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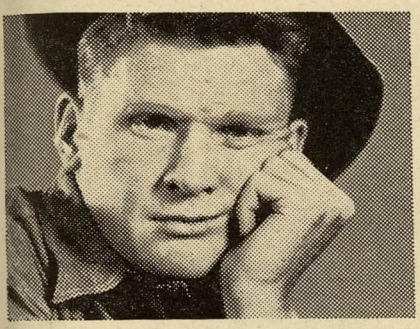

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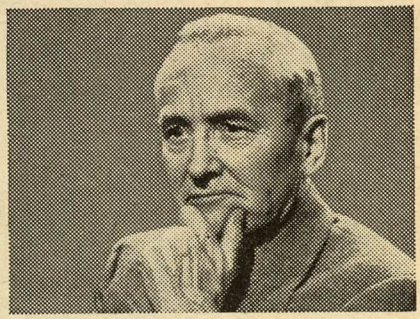

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In Our Next Issue

The twice postponed Kid Gavilan-Johnny Saxton fight for the welterweight championship of the world will be fought as we go to press. Nat Fleischer will bring you his impressions of the bout along with possible future implications to the welterweight division . . . Plus . . . action photos galore of the big contest.

The Ring will bring to its readers complete coverage of the world flyweight title match between Yoshio Shirai (champion) and Pascuel Perez . . . ringside report and the usual abundance of photos.

What's the big story behind the comeback of one of the ring's all time greats . . . Sugar Ray Robinson? What are his chances of regaining his lost laurels? . . . Has he gone back too far? . . . Sugar Ray says, no! What do the experts think? Read all about it in next month's Ring.

A recent survey by The Ring brought to light that there is a tendency for more and more foreign fighters to gain niches in the first ten rated men in each division. Does this mean that the U.S. which since the turn of the century has controlled practically all the world titles may eventually be relegated to a back seat in world boxing? The Ring will give you the answer in the January Issue.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

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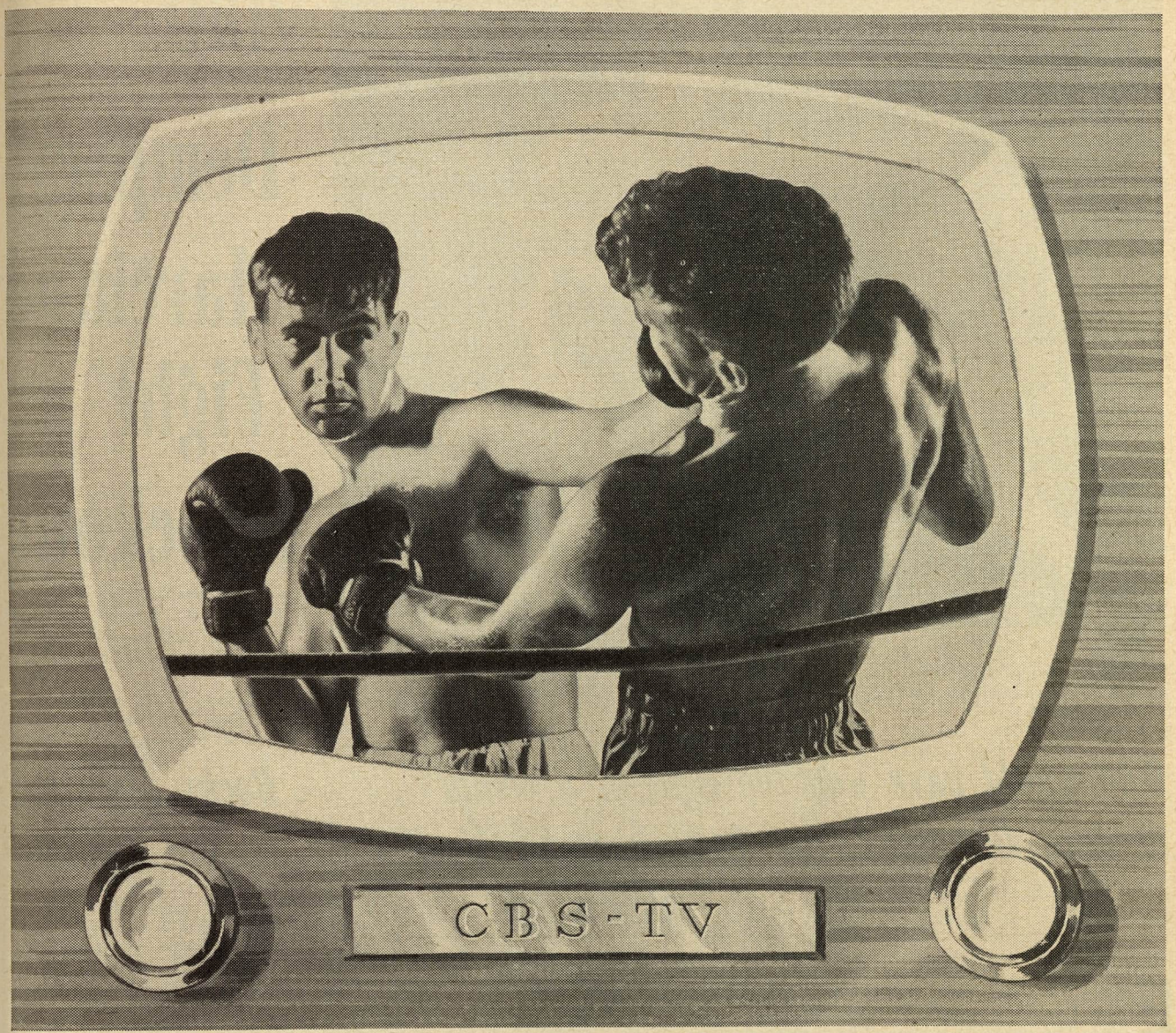

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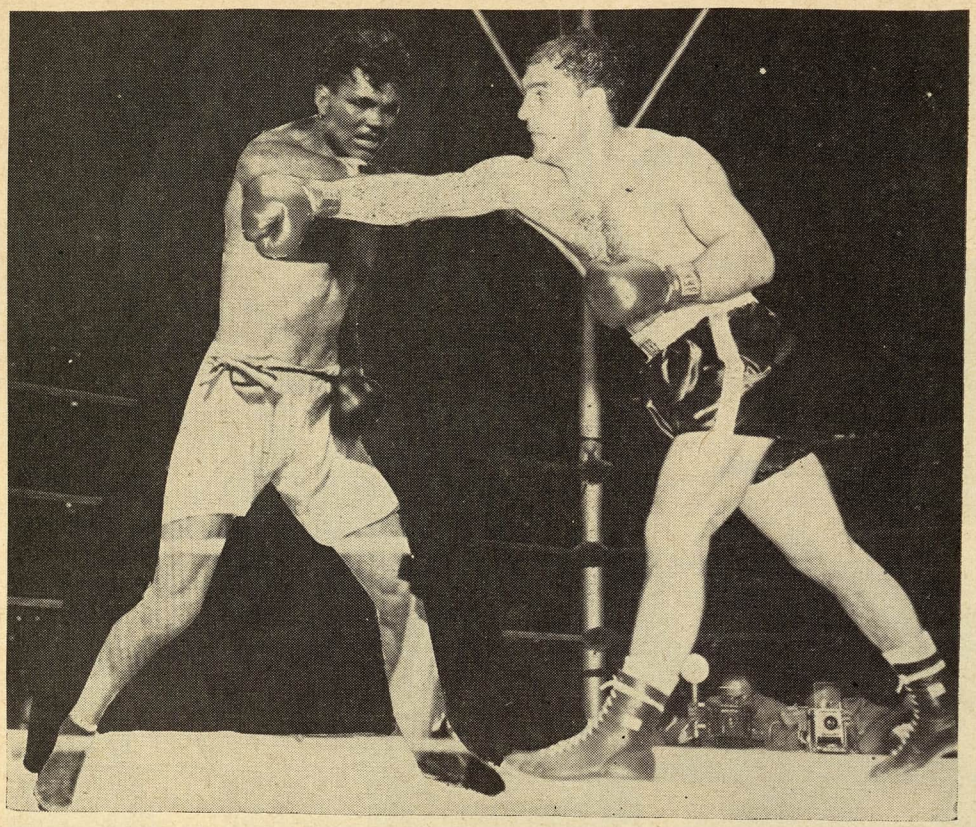


Dempsey -Marciano Fight a Knockout

Who would have won the fight of a century..... Rocky Marciano or Jack Dempsey?..... Take it away AL BUCK..... you dreamed this one up!

EVEN the stars were startled as they looked down on the Yankee Stadium. Something unusual was going on. The ringside stretched back row after row to the crowded stands. Outside thousands upon thousands of excited people milled around trying to get into the park. Here was drama.

A night baseball game, perhaps? No, a fight.

Over the loud speaker a voice was heard shouting: "There are no more tickets. The fight is sold out."

The fight. What fight? Jack Dempsey vs. Rocky Marciano for the world heavyweight championship. A dream match, and also Mike Jacobs' greatest promotion. Uncle Mike had been panned in the newspapers for charging $100 ringside, but the people were in the park. More than 75,000, the promoter estimated. This was boxing's first three million dollar gate.

In the brightly lighted ring, Joe Humphreys, the golden-voiced announcer, was making the introduction. Benny Leonard, undefeated lightweight champion . . .Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog . . . Johnny Dundee, feather-weight champion . . . Pete Herman, the bantamweight champion . . . Harry Greb, the Pittsburgh windmill . . . Ruby Goldstein, the jewel of the Ghetto.

The vast throng was on edge. They were waiting for what sports writers said would be the "Battle of a Century." A roar went up as Dempsey, a stubble of beard on his grim face, was the first to crawl through the ropes. A sweater was drapped over his shoulders. Jack Kearns, his manager was with him, and so was Jerry the Greek, his trainer. Joe Benjamin, the lightweight, carried a pail.

Marciano followed, and crossed the ring to shake hands with Dempsey. Al Weill, Rocky's manager, nodded to a friend in the working press. Charley Goldman and Al Columbo, the Brockton Blockbuster's trainers, were with the dark haired contender. Rocky was wearing a white robe, and looked confident.

THE gloves were put on in the ring. James A. Farley, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, nodded to Humphreys. Again Joe was in the center of the ring.

"Quiet please—quiet please . . . This contest 15 rounds for the world heavyweight championship . . . The officials—the officials appointed by the New York State Athletic Commission . . . Judges are Marty Monroe and Arthur Susskind. The referee Arthur Donovan."

"Quiet please. In this corner, wearing purple trunks, the heavyweight champion of the world, Jack Dempsey, the Manassa Mauler, weighing 190 pounds . . . Over here, wearing black trunks and weighing 185½ pounds, the challenger, Rocky Marciano . . . Fifteen rounds for the world heavyweight championship."

This was it. A silence settled over the crowd. Dempsey, Marciano and their seconds were huddled in the center of the ring getting final instructions from Donovan.

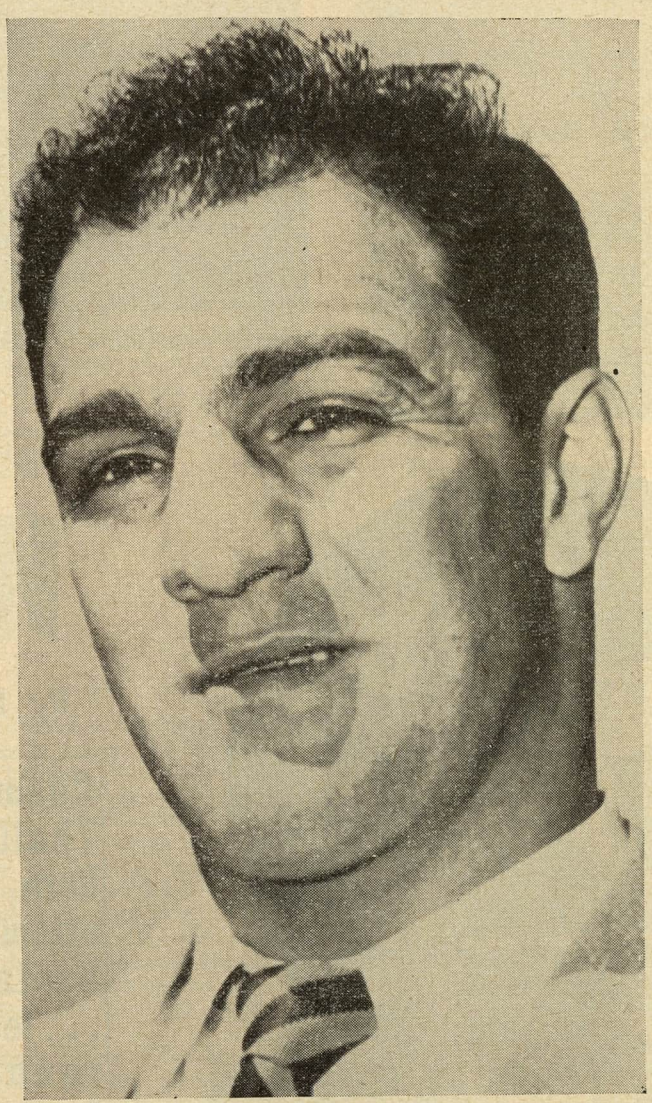
"In case of a knockdown the man scoring it must go to a neutral corner . . . Watch your low blows, they may cost you a round . . . Break when I tell you . . . Shake hands now and come out fighting."

Nobody was listening to Donovan. George Bannon, watch in hand, waited for the signal. Back in the corner, Marciano's seconds turned him around so he faced the center of the ring. Dempsey had his back turned, gripping the ropes with both hands.

(*Continued on page* 45)

Only Rocky's Nose Knows

By DAN DANIEL



Rocky Marciano

WHAT next for Rocky Marciano, heavyweight champion of the world, and twice conqueror of Ezzard Charles?

Al Weill, manager of the Rock, has announced that he has in view fights with Nino Valdes, of Cuba, and Don Cockell, of England.

However, the question arises as to when Marciano will start work on these two opponents.

In the past, Marciano's impending matches always were enveloped in questions having to do with Federal taxes.

This consideration still is a factor. But above that now comes yet another circumstance, Marciano's mashed nose.

It will be recollected that in the September fight, in which Rocky stopped Charles in the eighth round, Ezz split the champion's proboscis in half. He cracked it open like a walnut.

Before Marciano can fight again, he will have to undergo plastic surgery on that nose. It will be an intricate job. The nose will take some five weeks to mend, and a long time after that to set so that it may be strong enough to withstand a hard punch.

The question now arises: When will the surgery be done, and when will Marciano be available to fight again?

Neither the champion nor Weill is ready with the answer as this edition of The Ring Magazine goes to press.

JIM Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, has asked Weill to accept a fight with Valdes in Miami for either February or March. Norris also has in mind a June contest with Cockell, for New York.

A Marciano-Valdes affair in the Orange Bowl in Miami, at the height of the Winter vacation period in Florida, would offer a strong financial potential.

There are boxing enthusiasts who believe that Valdes could beat Marciano. If the match is made, the betting odds will be heavily against the Cuban. But he would have a strong following, nevertheless, especially among his countrymen.

Valdes is the heavyweight champion of Cuba, and hope of Latin-America. A title bout in Miami would draw a lot of fight enthusiasts from these locales. Air transport into Miami from Havana and other Latin-American points is excellent.

A Marciano-Cockell fight would not be likely to intrigue Miami too much. At least, it would not draw as well as a Marciano-Valdes contest. That is quite patent.

In fact, the best place for a fight between Cockell and the Rock would be London. But the financial situation, involving heavy taxes, would not be very favorable for a Marciano invasion of the Tight Little Isle.

Valdes, who eliminated Hurricane Tommy Jackson with an early knockout, has a fine claim to a title match, both in boxing ability, and in his rating, which is tops among the challengers.

Valdes has been holding off accepting any matches pending word from Marciano. Nino has been losing money, and he can ill afford to do that. Frankly, he has not capitalized too heavily on his Cuban title.

Valdes must get a fight for this Winter, and if he cannot get it with Marciano, he will have to look for his cakes and coffee elsewhere.

At this writing, Marciano is on a tour, giving scant attention to the possibilities of a February or March fight in Miami, or anywhere else. He's engaged in speech-making and in refereeing.

Around the IBC offices in New York, there are some who believe that Marciano will take the Valdes fight in Miami, and start serious training around January 2.

However, there are others who feel that Marciano will not fight again until June, that he is none too happy about that nose, and that he is worried, some, about the ease with which he is cut so badly. He suffered an eye slash again in the second fight with Charles.

As the fight game gets its tempo from the heavyweight situation, boxing enthusiasts hope that Marciano will be seen in action this Winter, and that he will take the Cockell fight, as well, for June.

Marciano would like to take it easy through the Winter. But his physical makeup argues strongly in favor of frequent defense of the title.

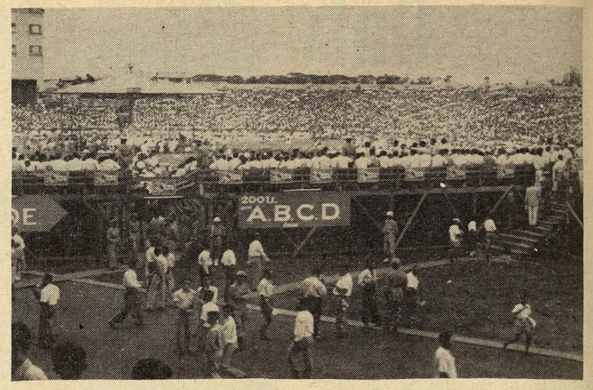
If the Rock has a long layoff, he gets muscle bound, and takes a long time to get back into fighting condition. If he is tight, he bruises and cuts more easily. And he is off his timing.

Marciano is going to cut easily for as long as he remains in the fight game. He is not what the medical profession calls a bleeder. If he were, he could not be a fighter. But he cuts fast and is full-blooded.

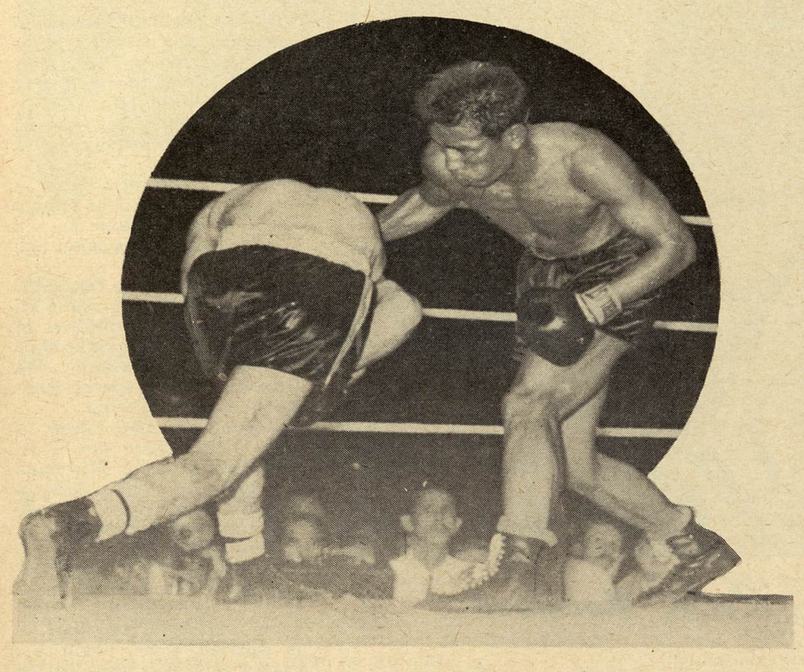
Also involved is the circumstance that Marciano is not too elusive a target. He never has pretended to be a Jim Corbett and never is going to develop into a truly scientific fighter.

However, the Rock is what he is, and with all of his

(*Continued on page* 44)



Candid shot showing the Stadium with part of the 70,000 fans who jammed in to see the second world championship fight held in Thailand.



KING COHEN

By NAT FLEISCHER

Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand's national hero, failed in second attempt to win world's bantamweight crown . . . loses close fifteen round decision to Robert Cohen of France.

(Top left) Outside the Rajadamnern Stadium at Bangkok. Crowds mill around attempting to buy tickets at last minute. 70,000 gained entrance . . . many thousands more failed to get inside. Above we see Chamrern landing with a right to the head after doubling up Cohen (left) with a left to the body. Right Nat Fleischer weighs in the fighters before the fight.

(Above) Crowds sit through downpour during preliminaries as hawkers sell cellophane sheets at 50 cents each. Which all goes to show that people are the same all over the world.
(Above to right) left to right: the three officials, judges Chua Chaksurak, Nat Fleischer and the referee Teddy Waltham.

BANGKOK, THAILAND—Special to The Ring. Boxing received its greatest boom in recent years when the King and Queen of Thailand, braving an early thunderstorm, sat through fifteen rounds of a thrilling, bloody contest in the Rajadamnern Stadium to see the idol of their nation, Chamrern Songkitrat make an unsuccessful bid for the second time for the world bantamweight championship. Last May Chamrern was defeated in a twelve round bout by Jimmy Carruthers of Australia. This time he and Robert Cohen of France fought for the right to succeed the retired king and the Frenchman emerged the victor by a split vote. Songkitrat suffered a broken nose and injured hand and Cohen a deep cut over the right eye and an injured hand.

Though his Royal Highness King Bhumibol Adulyadej and Queen Sirikit, surrounded by the highest officials of the nation and close to 70,000 fans, who jammed their way into the spacious arena, were keenly disappointed by the defeat of the home bred former Thai style title holder. The cheers that greeted Cohen when Referee Teddy Waltham, imported from England, held up Robert's hand in token of victory, showed that they agreed with the verdict of the majority.

The official attendance figures released by General Pichai, who handled the affair for his government, was 69,819. Had not the prices of the seats behind the ringside section been lowered, a record for receipts for a bout in the bantam class would have been set. The gross was $200,952.24 as against $217,000 in the Carruthers bout.

Though the King gave an audience to Chamrern in the Palace and offered a prayer for victory, and his Royal household with the nation's ministers had conspicuous places of honor in the grand stand in anticipation of a Songkitrat victory, he being a 4 to 5 favorite at ringtime due to the failure of Cohen to make the weight limit the first time, their presence didn't bring the desired result. Referee Waltham scored the fight 73½ points to 70½ for Cohen; the Thai judge, Chua Chaksuraks turned Songkitrat in the victory, 72 to 71½ and I voted Cohen in front as neutral judge by 73½ points to 72½.

Considering what a victory for Chamrern would have meant to Thailand, the manner in which the decision was received was the highlight of the entire affair for me. It was an act of sportsmanship such as is seldom seen in a foreign country where a hot local favorite is pitted against a visitor.

In this vast arena where Songkitrat not only failed to carry off the honors but was badly injured, not a boo or hiss was heard when the decision was announced.

WITH the victory, Cohen gained universal acclaim as the successor to Carruthers since the bout had received the support of the World Championship Committee of which Robert K. Christenberry is Chairman and J. Onslow Fane of the British Board of Boxing Control and Eduardo Rabret, Secretary General of the European Boxing Union are members. He will now be requested to put his newly won crown on the line against the American title holder with the choice of the battleground, according to the original contract, left to him, provided the American champion is nominated by the world Championship Committee as the outstanding contender.

Unlike the recent Songkitrat-Carruthers battle, the latest bantamweight title bout was a hard fought thriller, with plenty of punches tossed almost from the start. Cohen, besides suffering a severe cut above the right eye, broke a bone in his left hand. Songkitrat was a gory sight with the claret flowing freely from a broken nose sustained in the fifth round, his eyes puffed by the break and the knuckles of his right hand swelled, though there was no evidence of a fracture. So badly was Songkitrat's nose injured, that he had to be taken to the Police Hospital where he remained for ten days.

In rounds won, Cohen was well ahead of his rival, but the point tally, based on the British system of 5 points to a round, made the bout appear much closer.

Songkitrat was stronger in the last three rounds than was the Frenchman.

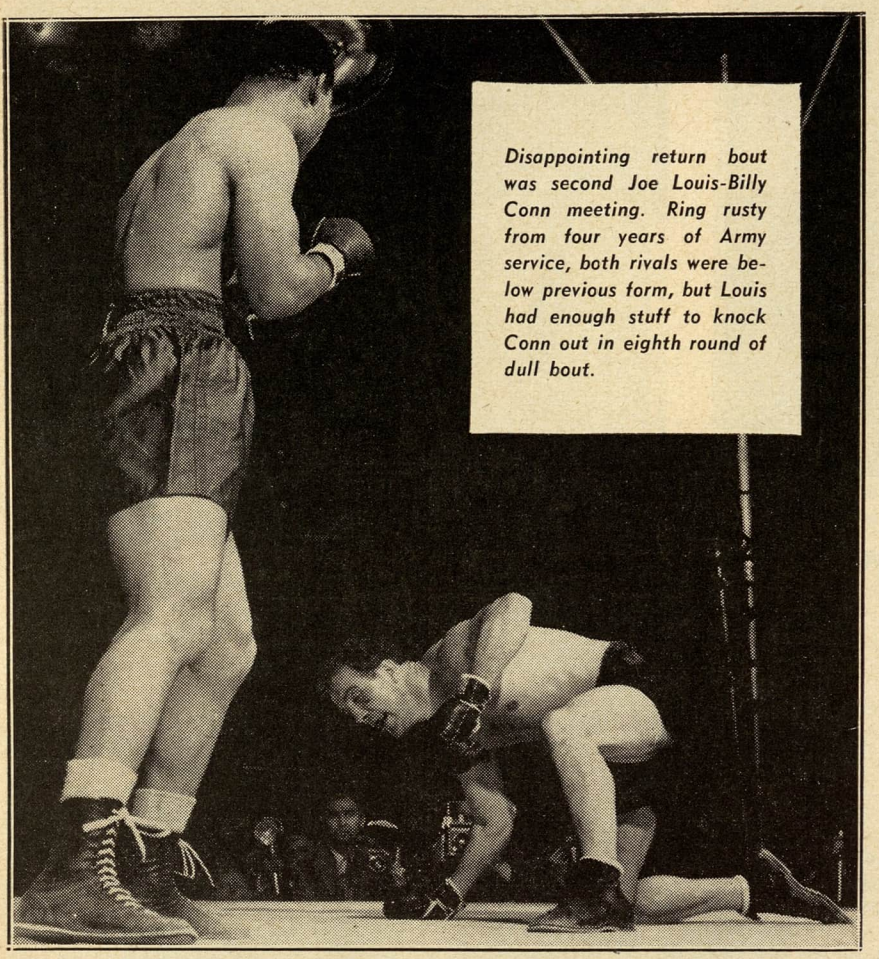
Referee Waltham chalked up the thirteenth and fourteenth for Chamrern and made the fifteenth round even. Judge Chaksuraks handed the final three rounds to Songkitrat and I tallied the last three frames the same as Teddy. But the rally was insufficient to overcome the early lead gained by the visitor whose speed baffled Songkitrat.

FROM the time that his nose was broken, Chamrern found breathing very difficult and with the claret coming forth in spurts, the referee could have halted the contest had he so desired.

In the second, fourth, fifth, seventh and eighth rounds Songkitrat took severe body punishment but the turning point of the battle was the seventh when Chamrern's nose was smashed. The pain and the difficulty he encountered in breathing properly, spelled his doom.

Though he never faltered, fought back in rallies, had the better of the milling in several of the late frames, he found his master in little Robert, a whirlwind fighter who

(*Continued on page* 46)



Disappointing return bout was second Joe Louis-Billy Conn meeting. Ring rusty from four years of Army service, both rivals were below previous form, but Louis had enough stuff to knock Conn out in eighth round of dull bout.

MANY HAPPY (and some unhappy) RETURNS

By
JERSEY JONES

EZZARD CHARLES' feeble effort against Rocky Marciano in their recent return engagement in New York's Yankee Stadium revives an old but still interesting subject of discussion:

Do repeat matches usually measure up to first meetings in action, excitement and thrills? Or are they generally disappointing to an expectant populace?

It is difficult, if not impossible, to supply an exact answer, but as an offhand guess we'd say that, over the stretch of years, the score would figure about even. History records many an encore that was fully as good as, if not better than, the original presentation. And it also records many another return match that fell considerably short of equalling the first one.

Chapters No. 2 of Marciano's series with Jersey Joe Walcott and Charles have been duly listed among the disappointments. Ol' Pappy Joe and Ezzard, who gave Rocky such rugged opposition in their first outings with him, offered weak resistance in the return get-togethers.

Not that Marciano had improved to any noticeable extent, but Walcott and Charles weren't as formidable. The difference wasn't so much physical as it was psychological. In their first bouts, Joe and Ezz were confident of winning, and they fought that way. In the encores, they lacked that confidence, and puny, scared efforts were the result.

Probably the most efficient return-bout performers the heavyweight division has known were two other heavyweight champions, Jim Jeffries and Joe Louis. Any time Jeff or Shufflin' Joe experienced trouble with an opponent the first time, he left little doubt of the score when he caught up with that opponent again. One exception in Big Jim's list was Tom Sharkey, who gave Jeff an even more stubborn argument in their second bout than he did in the first. But Sharkey was the only rival the powerful Californian failed to dispose of decisively the second time around. Jeff's most notable achievements in return engagements were against Gus Ruhlin, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Jack Munroe.

Louis had a long string of convincing return-bout triumphs, the outstanding of which were over Max Schmeling, Bob Pastor, Arturo Godoy, Billy Conn, Buddy Baer and Jersey Joe Walcott.

With its historic "Long Count", the Chicago chapter of the Gene Tunney-Jack Dempsey rivalry in 1927 was certainly more exciting than the previous year's drab episode in the rain in Philadelphia.

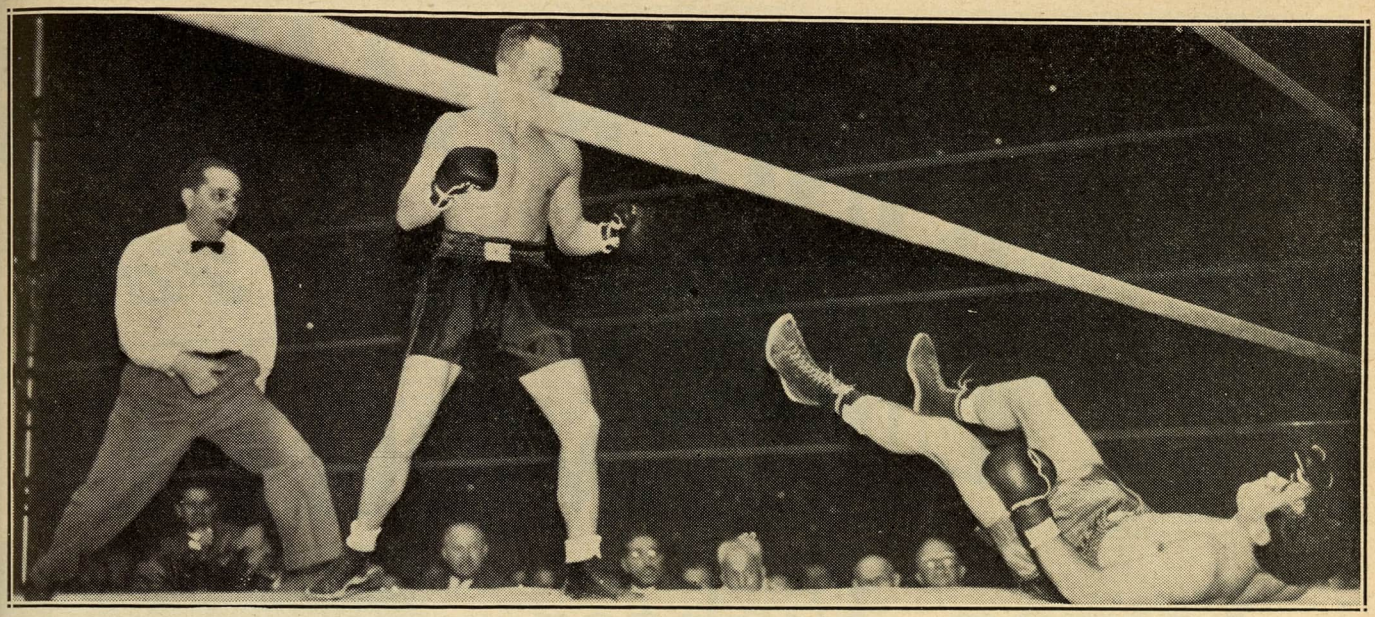
FOR savage action and lusty punching, Stanley Ketchel figured in a couple of series—one with Joe Thomas, the other with Billy Papke—that hardly could have been improved upon.

Ketchel, a comparative unknown when he drifted into California from the boisterous honky-tonks of the Montana mining centers, met Thomas three times within five months in 1907. Thomas was rated one of the welterweight division's top performers, and it created something of a sensation when the youthful Ketchel held him to a draw in a bruising 20-rounder in Marysville. The result called for a rematch, and the two were paired for the long 45-round route in San Francisco.

To this day 87-year-old Billy Roche, who probably has seen more fights than any man alive, insists the second Ketchel-Thomas battle was the wildest and most spectacular he has ever gazed upon. Both rivals absorbed terrific punishment, and each took turns at clobbering the other to the canvas, but Ketchel proved the more durable and won in the thirty-second round.

Brought back for another meeting in San Francisco, this time over the shorter 20-round distance, Ketchel and Thomas staged another hectic Donnybrook, with Ketchel earning the decision.

It was the following year, when Ketchel had grown into a middleweight and was generally recognized as world champion, that he and Thomas met up again in San Francisco. But those three previous brawls must have taken something out of Joe, or else Stanley had improved considerably in the meantime. Perhaps it was a combination of both. At any rate, Thomas was an easy victim this time, Ketchel flattening him in the second round.



Lusty-punching three-bout middleweight series between Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano ended when Zale (left) flattened Rocky in third round of Newark chapter.

Ketchel's historic series with Papke started during the summer of 1908. They met in a ten-rounder in Milwaukee, and at the end of ten furious rounds, Ketchel was declared winner.

Later that year came those two sensational meetings in California for the title. Both were holiday affairs, nine weeks apart. In the first meeting, held in Los Angeles on Labor Day, Papke scored a shocking surprise by battering Ketchel into a knockout in the twelfth round. In their Thanksgiving Day encore in San Francisco, Stanley squared accounts and regained the title by blasting Papke out in the eleventh session.

The series ended on July 5, 1909, when Ketchel outslugged Papke in a savage 20-rounder in San Francisco.

OF more recent vintage, but almost as spectacular as the Ketchel-Papke feud, was another middleweight title rivalry, this one a three-bout thriller between Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano.

In the first meeting, held in New York's Yankee Stadium in 1946, Graziano handed Zale a terrific lacing for five rounds, only to have Tony uncover a sensational rally and flatten Rocky in the sixth.

The following year they resumed their argument in the Chicago Stadium. This bout was almost a direct antithesis of the first one. Reversing the order of the previous brawl, Graziano, on the receiving end of a brutal battering during the early rounds, slam-banged his way to victory in the sixth.

The third and rubber meeting was staged in Newark's Ruppert Stadium in 1948. This time it was all Zale, whose devastating two-handed bombing completely overwhelmed Graziano and wrecked him in three exciting, if one-sided, rounds.

On the subject of "Happy Returns," one cannot overlook the most durable series on record between topliners—that 20-bout tournament conducted by Jack Britton and Ted (Kid) Lewis, which spread across six years, beginning in 1915 and ending in 1921, and embracing five meetings in New York, four in Boston, and single presentations in Brooklyn, Buffalo, New Orleans, Cincinnati, Toronto, St. Louis, Dayton, Canton, Atlanta, Scranton and Jersey City. It would be difficult to find two more evenly matched opponents than these rivals who kept shuffling the world welterweight title back and forth. At the finish, the score showed Britton with four official victories (including the only knockout in the lot), Lewis with three and two bouts ending in draws. The other eleven meetings were of the no-decision variety, and there never seemed to be much of a margin between them at any time.

All four bouts between Stanley Ketchel (left) and Billy Papke were real brawls. Rivals are seen squaring off before third battle, won by Ketchel in eleventh round.

ON the other side of the ledger, many a repeat match which has had an aroused populace expecting excitement and thrills has failed to live up to its advance promises.

For one notable case, there was the second Benny Leonard-Lew Tendler bout for the world lightweight title.

The first meeting of these "hot" rivals had been a ripsnorter, with Leonard barely escaping disaster en route. It was in a 12-rounder in Jersey City during the summer of 1922. With all his speed and superb craftsmanship, Leonard had found Tendler a troublesome opponent with his southpaw style. Going into the eighth round, Benny was leading by a slight margin, but he'd been having rugged going.

Midway through the eighth, Benny ran into a couple of tough jolts on the chin. Groggy, he fell into a clinch. As his head cleared, he backed away, but Tendler nailed him with a vicious left to the body. Leonard's legs were temporarily paralyzed. He couldn't move them. The crisis called for quick thinking—and the ring has never known a quicker thinker than Benny Leonard.

"Keep your punches up," he said to Tendler.

Instead of stepping in fast and trying to capitalize on his momentary advantage, Lefty Lew paused to argue. "That wasn't low," he protested.

Those few seconds of grace were all Leonard needed. The

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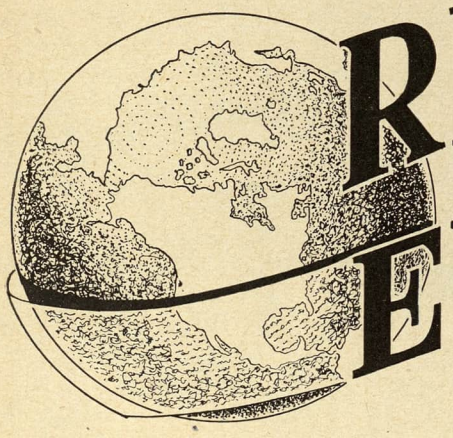
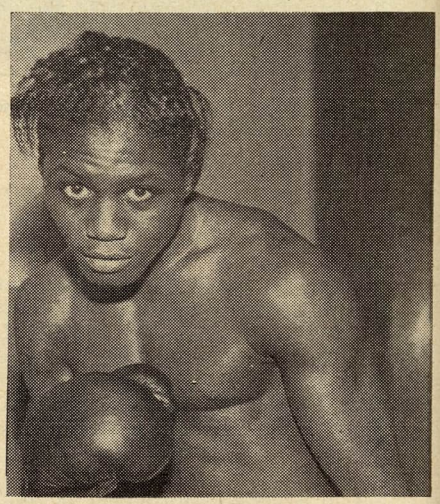


RING RATINGS EMBRACE The WORLD

Saxton, Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER



JOHNNY SAXTON of New York city received the award as fighter of the month for his upset victory over Kid Gavilan in a 15 round unanimous decision at Philadelphia to win the welterweight championship of the world. The bout occurred as we went to press but RING readers will get complete information in our next issue.

The boys in the lower divisions held the spotlight during the past few weeks, particularly in the flyweight, bantam, featherweight and lightweight classes.

Ray Famechon's knockout of Jean Sneyers to win the European featherweight title; Willie Towell's defeat of Pappy Gault; Pierre Cossemyns' victory over Bobby Sinn and loss to Billy Peacock; and triumphs of Dulio Loi, Italian lightweight king, Bonnie Espinosa, Filipino lightweight champion, Spider Kelly, new British Empire feather leader and Peter Keenan, newly crowned British Empire bantam champ, kept the fires burning among the lads in the lower divisions.

The knockout of Harold Johnson by Billy Smith, the victory of Heinz Neuhaus in the heavyweight division and the triumph of Johnny Sullivan over Gordon Hazell to win the British middleweight crown, were among the headlines in world boxing.

Nino Valdes and Don Cockell remain the top challengers for Rocky Marciano's world heavyweight crown, with Heinz Neuhaus of Germany making inroads by climbing to fourth place. Bob Baker gained a peg while Roland La Starza, Tommy Jackson and Dan Bucceroni dropped back.

The kayo of Harold Johnson enabled Billy Smith to leap into first challenger's post among the light heavies with Johnson shoved back into fourth position.

In the middleweight sector, Tiberio Mitri, European champion, has jumped into third post with Joey Giardello still heading the contenders and Holly Mims, next in line. Charley Humez has rejoined the ranking ten and Gustav Schultz has been dropped.

The welterweights have Carmen Basilio as their leading challenger for world honors. As we go to press, Kid Gavilan defends his title against Johnny Saxton, our Number Four man.

Duilio Loi, star lightweight of Italy who holds the European and Italian crown, has made great progress. He is ranked third. Lulu Perez who no longer can make the feather limit, is rated tenth in the higher class.

The feathers are still waiting for Sandy Saddler to defend his crown. Though Sandy is billed to fight Ray Famechon, European feather king in an overweight match, he can find real opposition for the title in fights with Percy Bassett, Teddy Davis or Famechon.

Spider Billy Kelly, the new British Empire champ, has gained a place among the elite. He is now rated eighth.

Though Chamrern Songkitrat lost a close battle to Robert Cohen in Bangkok for the vacated bantam crown, he remains a strong contender for the world title. Both of his title bouts with Jimmy Carruthers and Cohen were very close. He cannot get a return bout with the new king until after Robert defends his title against Macias.

A bout between Songkitrat and Cossemyns would draw a capacity crowd in Bangkok with the winner meeting, the victor in the Macias-Cohen contest.

Leo Espinosa of the Philippines is the top challenger among the flyweights with Pascuel Perez of Argentina next and Dai Dower, who will soon fight for the British Empire crown, next in line. Tanny Campo has been lowered to sixth place, due to his loss to Danny Kid, who is now rated fifth.

Here are the month's leading results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

European Champion Heinz Neuhaus retained his title by kayoing Kurt Schiegl, 3.

Zora Folley defeated Sandy McPherson, 8. Bob Baker defeated Coley Wallace, 10.

Earl Walls outpointed Edgardo Romero, 10. Charley Norkus halted Charley Powell, 7. Rex Layne stopped Hans Friedrich, 5.

Ed Sanders and Bert Whitehurst drew, 10. Julio Mederos kayoed Lee Pearce, 4, and beat Bo Willis, 10. Mike DeJohn kayoed Chuck Syers, 2.

Alan Williams polished off Merv Cobb, 3. John Holman whipped Bob Golden, 4. Calvin Butler upset Emil Brtko, 8. George Powell decisioned Johnny Summerlin, 10.

Pat McMurtry kayoed Chuck Ross, 4, and Gene Brixen, 2. Howie Turner and Wayne Bethea drew 6. Chubby Wright drew with Ike Thomas, 4. Bing Roberts outscored Calude Brown, 10, and stopped

RATING FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 18th, 1954

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Nino Valdes, Cuba
2—Don Cockell, England
3—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
4—Heinz Neuhaus, Germany
5—Jimmy Slade, New York, N. Y.
6—Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
7—Roland LaStarza, New York, N. Y.
8—Earl Walls, Canada
9—Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N. Y.
10—Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia, Pa.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1—Billy Smith, Atlantic City, N. J.
2—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
3—Paul Andrews, Buffalo, N. Y.
4—Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
5—Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
6—Gerhard Hecht, Germany
7—Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
8—Willi Hoepner, Germany
9—Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, B.W.I.
10—Jacques Hairabedian, France

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1—Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Holly Mims, Washington, D. C.
3—Tiberio Mitri, Italy
4—Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
5—Pierre Langlois, France
6—Willie Troy, Washington, D. C.
7—Georgie Johnson, Trenton, N. J.
8—Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
9—Bobby Jones, Oakland, Calif.
10—Charley Humez, France

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1—Kid Gavilan, Havana, Cuba
2—Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y.
3—Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
4—Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
5—Freddy Dawson, Chicago, Ill.
6—Al Andrews, Superior, Wisc.
7—Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
8—Vince Martinez, Paterson, N. J.
9—Hector Constance, Trinidad, B.W.I.
10—Wally Thom, England

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1—Jimmy Carter, New York, N. Y.
2—Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
3—Duilio Loi, Italy
4—Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
5—Arthur Persley, Red Crosse, La.
6—Cisco Andrade, Compton, Calif.
7—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
8—Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
9—Frankie Ryff, New York, N. Y.
10—Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N. Y.
1—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Ray Famechon, France
3—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
4—Jean Sneyers, Belgium
5—Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
6—Ciro Morasen, Cuba
7—Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N. Y.
8—Billy Kelly, Ireland
9—Shigeja Kaneko, Japan
10—Baby Ortiz, Mexico

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1—Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
2—Raton Macias, Mexico
3—Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
4—Mario D'Agata, Italy
5—Hilaire Pratesi, France
6—Andre Valignat, France
7—Peter Keenan, Scotland
8—Willie Toweel, South Africa
9—Nate Brooks, Cleveland, Ohio
10—Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, California

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1—Leo Espinosa, Philippines
2—Pascual Perez, Argentina
3—Dai Dower, Wales
4—Eric Marsden, England
5—Danny Kid, Philippines
6—Tanny Campo, Philippines
7—Jake Tuli, South Africa
8—Nazzarino Gianelli, Italy
9—Mariano Diaz, Spain
10—Young Martin, Spain

Don Smith, 5.

Bob Woodall halted Alec Brown, 7. Howard King defeated Dave Whitlock, 6, and kayoed Jack Nelson, 1. Jimmy Byrne kayoed Leroy Hart, 2.

Bill Parker kayoed Chuck Maxson, 1. Joe DiGrazio beat Buddy Keener, 6. Bob O'Bannon drew with Claude Brown, 6.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

European titleholder Gerhard Hecht retained crown by outpointing Wim Snoek, 15.

Billy Smith kayoed Harold Johnson, 2.

Floyd Patterson outscored Esau Ferdinand, 8. Jimmy Jewell beat Jimmy Cook, 10. Floyd Morris outscored Billy Tisdale, 10.

Ron Barton defeated Brian Anders, 10.

Tony Johnson defeated Al Anderson, 6. Joe Gannon decisioned Joey Rowan, 6. Franco Festucci beat Jean Corhay, 10.

Al Stevens defeated Cirilo Gomez, 10. Al Shack bested Eddie O'Hara, 6, and kayoed Dave Hamilton, 3. John Harding beat Harvey Taylor, 6.

Johnny Burch kayoed Willie Parker, 4, but was stopped by Clyde Watson, 5. Johnny Jenkins stopped Dave Bondulich, 4. Don McCray stopped Johnny Noel, 5.

Bob Slaughter drew with Pat Roberts, 6. Pat kayoed Zack Hobbs, 2. Bob Biehler bested Dan Moray, 6. Calvin Atkins stopped Frank Bolla, 6.

Alessandro d'Ottavio bested Don Ellis, 10. Johnny Risko beat Chuck Simmons, 5. Sonny Burke defeated Gordon Pouilot, 6. Waddell Hanna stopped Bobby Slaughter, 5.

Frank LaPola outpointed Lou Perry, 4. Bill Zacher decisioned Artie Lawrence, 4. Rory Calhoun defeated Angelo Defendis, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Joey Giardello edged out Ralph Jones, 10. Vinnie DeCarlo stopped John Hairston, 4. European Champion Tiberio Mitri decisioned Gaston Meulebrouck, 10.

Gil Turner was stopped by Al Andrews, 3. Jacques Royer-Crecy kayoed Ramon Martinez, 8.

Bobby Dykes outscored Ted Olla, 10. Gustav Scholz kayoed Willie Armstrong, 8.

Moses Ward outpointed Billy Kilgore, 10. South African Champion Eddie Thomas survived four knockdowns to stop Mike Holt, 6.

Willie Vaughn decisioned Govan Small, 12. Marcel Assire kayoed Eddie DeMars, 3.

Chico Vejar defeated Emerson Butcher, 12. Franco Festucci outpointed Jean Corhay, 10. Luigi Cemulini whipped Harry Budniewski, 6.

Pran Mikus decisioned Ricardo Marcos, 12. Charlie Smith scored over W. C. Gage, 8.

Unbeaten Pat McAteer posted consecutive victories 29 and 30 by whipping Martin Hansen, 8, and Gino Rossi, 10. Bill Godfrey kayoed Vern Alexander, 1. Willie Dockery and Joe Shaw drew, 6.

Fred Terry defeated Honeychile Johnson, 6. Luigi Coluzzi outfought Joe Pompei, 12. Jimmy Watkins bested Jimmy Hall, 6.

Andy Mayfield bested George Knowles, 10. Dick Sizbette beat Ron Milne, 8, but lost to Al Williams, 6. Laurie Metcalfe drew with Alfie Sands, 12.

Ruben Hernandez beat Rocky Haynes, 8. Al McCoy kayoed Jim Gillard, 8. Duke Harris defeated Billy Pinkus, 8.

Kid Dussart whipped Mickey Laurent, 10. Jerry Schultz beat Mickey Warner, 5.

Les Allen trounced Gino Menozzi, 10. Willie Johnson outfought Sherman Williams, 6. Mario Calandra kayoed Mel Callahan, 3.

Harold Carrington defeated Buddy Rush, 6. Jay Anderson outpointed Eddie (Red) Prince, 6. Hurley Sanders defeated Joe Shaw, 6. Victor Torres halted Lucio Moreno, 8.

Joe Tomasello decisioned Tommy Dixon, 6. Hardy Smallwood outpointed George Mercer, 4.

Izzy Drucker outpointed Clem Florio, 8. Tommy Jones stopped Bobby Frayne, 2.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Tony DeMarco kayoed Chris Christensen, 6. Hector Constance and Charlie Salas both upset Chico Varona, 10.

Augustin Argote stopped Darby Brown, 4. Ramon Fuentes outpointed Ernie Greer, 12.

Luther Rawlings scored an upset kayo over Frankie Fernandez, 2. Ismael Espana beat Easy Boy Francis, 10.

Danny Giovanelli halted Mike Colucci, 7. Pirrin Vega kayoed Carlos Martinez, 6. Alfonso Flores beat Arturo Cardenas, 10.

Bobby Rosado decisioned Lester Felton, 10. Harold Jones kayoed El Conscripto, 2. Johnny Cooke kayoed Rocky Petrolle, 3.

Miguel Diaz defeated Joey Klein, 10. Umberto Vernaglione halted Luigi Male, 2.

Charley Scott kayoed Johnny Ciccarelli, 2. Earl Dennis outpointed Jackie O'Brien, 8. Fred Terry defeated Ike Jenkins, 6.

Terry Ratcliffe decisioned Rees Moore, 8. Jimmy Hackney whipped Johnny Darby, 6.

Attu Clottey kayoed Eric Skidmore, 3. Duke Harris defeated Billy Pinkus, 8. Reybon Stubbs halted Bobby Brooks, 3.

Chuck Cureton beat Martin Cambra, 6.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

Heavyweight—Joey Erskine, Wales
Light Heavyweight—Eddie Jones, Chicago, Ill.
Middleweight—Fred Terry, Philadelphia, Pa.
Welterweight—Reybon Stubbs, Garfield, Pa.
Lightweight—Tony Dupas, New Orleans, La.
Featherweight—Hal Smith, Washington, D. C.
Bantamweight—Pepi Martinez, San Francisco, Calif.
Flyweight—Speedy Nacola, Philippines

Johnny Cooke halted Rocky Petrolle, 3. Nolan Duplessis bested Carlton Wilson, 6. Don Kennington kayoed Tom Jackson, 2.

Roosevelt Coward beat Duke Presley, 6. Tommy Webb stiffened Jigger Smith, 3. Billy Harper defeated Al Barge, 6.

Bob Rossie stopped Bob Hoffman, 1, but lost to Rocky Casillo, 8. Frankie Bombiani kayoed Bruce Brawster, 1. Richie Jones outfought Lou Herman, 6.

Isaac Logart outpointed Walter Haines, 6. Armand Bush defeated Paddy Bullock, 4. Tuppy Tyler beat Harold Demchuck, 6. Garnett Hart kayoed Melvin Parker, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Jimmy Carter outfought Freddy Herman, 10. Cisco Andrade won a close decision over Henry Davis, 10.

Danny Joe Perez defeated Bobby Bickle, 10. Bonnie Espinosa outscored Masashi Akiyama, 12.

Larry Cantiberos defeated Steve Takano, 10. Richie (Kid) Howard defeated Armand Savoie, 12, for Canadian title.

Baby Vazquez kayoed Miguel Burciaga, 9. Carlos Chavez upset Bobby Woods, 10, who also lost to Lulu Perez, 10.

Earl Dennis beat Jackie O'Brien, 8. Hector Garcia kayoed Domingo Hidalgo, 2, and Pedro Pina, 5. Pedro kayoed Manuel Mendoza, 3.

Guy Gracia defeated Jose Morell, 10. Ron Stribling kayoed Cortez Jackson, 2.

Maxie Docusen returned to action after a long layoff and beat Hector Bacuetes, 6. Chuck Adkins beat Ralph Cervantes, 8.

Jimmy Soo kayoed Baby Ray Jones, 2, beat Howard Curry, 8, and kayoed Andy Arel, 7.

Eli Leggett outfought Stan Kursa, 6. George Berry outscored Billy Davis, 8. Tony Dupas beat Augie Brett, 6.

Bruno Visintin whipped Augustin Argote, 12. Mickey Zielke whipped Frank O'Neal, 5. Damaso Collazo easily whipped John Valentine, 5.

Enrique Esqueda scored over Beto Carbajal, 10. Casper Ortega outpointed Tony Celano, 10. Tony Boraccio beat Bernie Bibbs, 7.

Don Jordan kayoed Billy Hartman, 4, and outpointed Art Ramponi, 12. Art kayoed Andy Escobar, 7. Joe Lorenzo outscored Panelero Sanchez, 10.

Johnny Butterworth stopped Freddie King, 7, and decisioned British Champion Joe Lucy, 10. Tommy Reed decisioned Fredrico Esclera, 6. Mickey Rosati kayoed Herbie Contricher, 5.

Ray Portilla edged out Rocky Randell, 6. Lalo Gallardo defeated Enrique Gomez, 10. Kenny Lane outpointed Georgie Collins, 10.

Ernie Davis stopped Joe Quezeda, 5, and beat Herbie Patzer, 6. Frank Johnson too clever for Bola Lawal, 8. Larry Boardman decisioned Curley Monroe, 8.

Tony Mascia kayoed Nate Donnell, 4. Carl Coates defeated Joe Brown, 10. Billy Lynch kayoed Pat Kelly, 3.

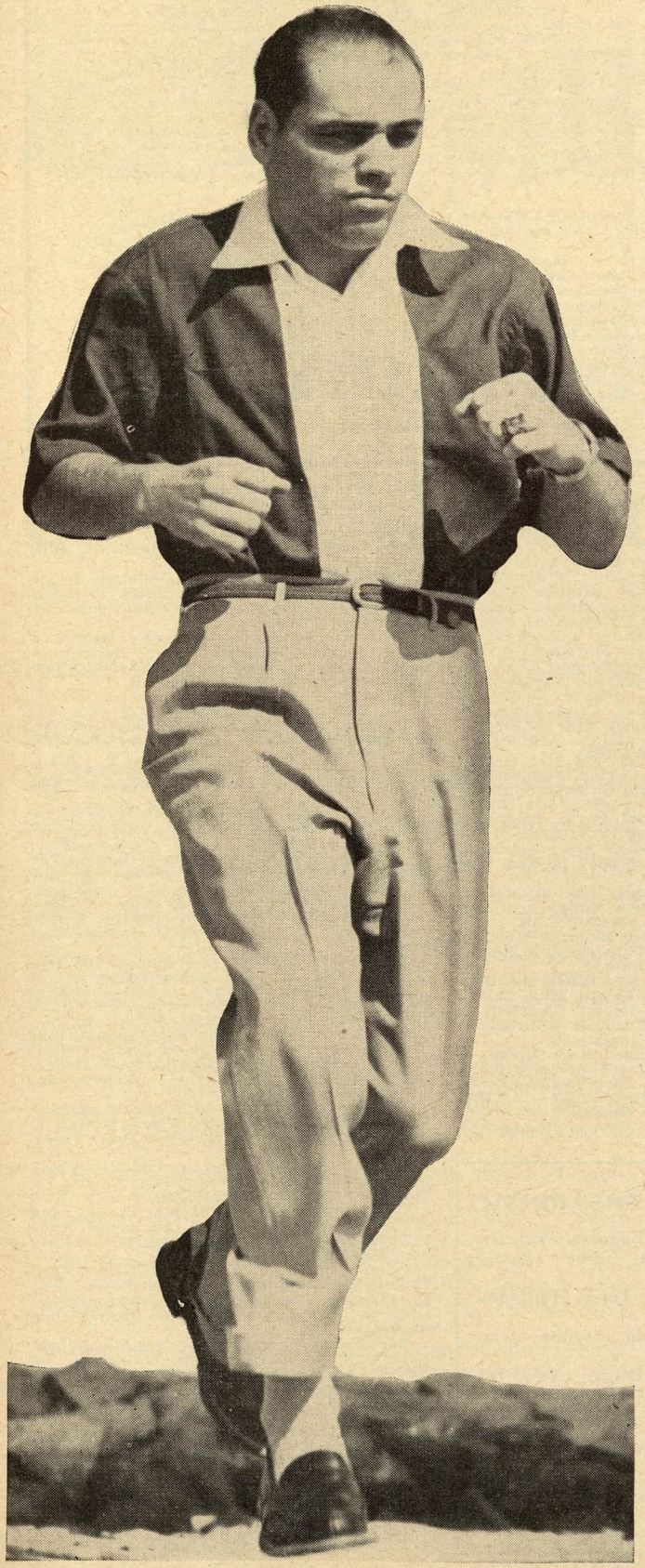
Eddie Bertolino beat Paul Jorgenson, 10. Chicken Rubin beat Frankie Dixong, 6. Jimmy Grow stopped Tony Flores, 1.

Jorge Macias kayoed Bobby Mattison, 9,

(*Continued on page* 51)

OLSON Tops With TV Fans

By JOHNNY SALAK



POPULARITY of fighters is no longer measured by the work of a good publicity man, word of mouth, reams of newspaper copy or the often doctored versions of films. Each week there are about a dozen professional main events which are televised and an aggregate total of some 40,000,000 pairs of eyes tune in and watch the proceedings. The fans, who now have the opportunity to see in action just about every ranking fighter there is, have their favorites—not guys they've read about or occasionally seen, but fighters whose every move they know and with them rate tops.

At first glance it would appear that Rocky Marciano might be the No. 1 pin up boy among the televiewers. But that's far from correct. Rocky is popular, let's not get that wrong but from the televiewers angle he probably rates a surprisingly slow fourth or fifth.

Marciano in his last eight fights, which encompass almost three years, has been seen on home-TV only once, and that an abbreviated and none too awe-inspiring performance which saw Jersey Joe Walcott retire in less than three minutes. A one round kayo always wants one to make with the "Oh's" and "Ah's" but somehow this one just warranted a shrugging-shouldered "Ehh."

So Rocky is a comparative stranger to the video viewer, though he has earlier been seen to knock out Lee Savold, Joe Louis, Freddie Beshore and Rex Layne and win a close decision from Roland LaStarza. Thus his TV popularity has wavered and waned while new heroes have filled the screens.

But dont think that Marciano and his mentor have been bashfully hiding the champ in stadiums and arenas where, in this day and era, only a select few could see the clouting king at work. Or that they have a distaste for the bundles of green that bundles of sponsors are willing to toss around. They have found it more lucrative to have Rocky's recent bouts screened into theaters and drive-ins before a limited and high-paying audience. His two defenses of the title this year, against Ezzard Charles, his knock out of Roland LaStarza last year, his bout with Jersey Joe Walcott in 1952 and his knock out of Harry Matthews have all been viewed on theater-TV.

GONE are many faces who ranked high as the TV popularity kids last year, fighters like Gil Turner, Chuck Davey, Vince Martinez, Chico Vejar, Ralph Jones, Ernie Durando and Paddy Young.

High up in the ratings now come youngsters like Tommy Jackson, Floyd Patterson, Lulu Perez and Cisco Andrade and veterans who scintillated in recent performances on TV, such as Archie Moore, Nino Valdes, Charley Norkus and Boardwalk Billy Smith.

Kid Gavilan, world welterweight champion, with his stunning hitting and flashy style was long the No. 1 TV favorite but due to inactivity and his losing in a middleweight title bout to Carl (Bobo) Olson it is the Hawaiian-born champ who now takes over the top ranking spot.

Olson is that rare combination of fighter in the ring today—you don't hear too much of him until he is fighting and then his actions speak louder than words. He is a continuous action, forcing fighter who is a pleasure to watch and, in the TV bargain, always seems to win handily. He has been seen on the magic lantern almost a dozen times and hasn't lost since Ray Robinson managed to sneak out a fifteen round victory over him early in 1952, a defeat

which added to his stature and popularity rather than diminished it.

A heavyweight hurricane that roared across the country, threatening to wreck many a TV antenna with the force of its blows—this one, for a change, with the boyish name of Tommy Jackson, had the video fans howling with glee, as he raged and romped across the ring, smashing to bits opponent after opponent. In his wake he left the shattered remains of Rex Layne, Clarence Henry and Dan Bucceroni, until he suddenly seemed to subside when he met Jimmy Slade. But the force of his fury was not all spent and he swooped down with a might blow that laid low Charley Norkus. And then—like all hurricanes—he vanished into thin air before the thundering fists of Nino Valdes. Jackson was the TV talk of the country—carrying a quick popularity that has been unmatched by any performer in recent years. And even in defeat his diehard adherents await his return to the ring and the thunder he provokes.

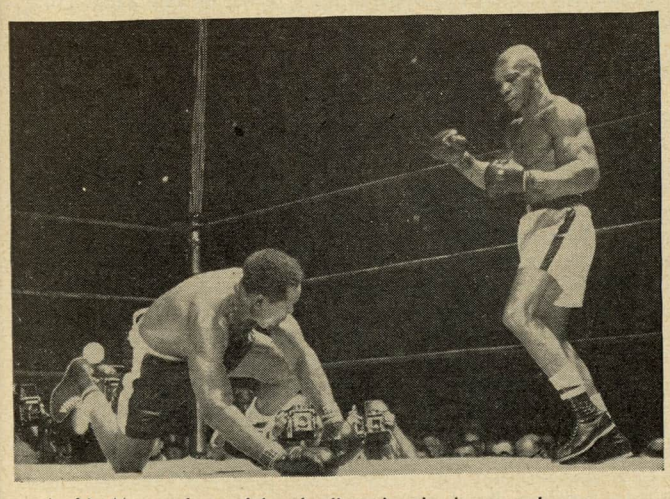
Valdes gained mightily in the fans favor with the decisive manner in which he disposed of Jackson. His previous TV appearances were on local stations or were national hook up losses. He was the man who had defeated Ezzard Charles, had travelled to Germany to knock out Heinz Neuhaus and was highly ranked. But he was virtually unknown to the videots. The victory brought him No. 1 heavyweight rating and a high regard in the eyes of the televiewers.

Archie Moore, long one of the outstanding fighters in the business but rarely noticed, reached his own, TV-wise, this year. He defended his light heavyweight title against Joe Maxim, kayoed Bert Whitehurst in six rounds and then reached his pinnacle when, on the verge of losing his crown to Harold Johnson in Madison Square Garden, came through in the fourteenth round to sensationally knock out the challenger.

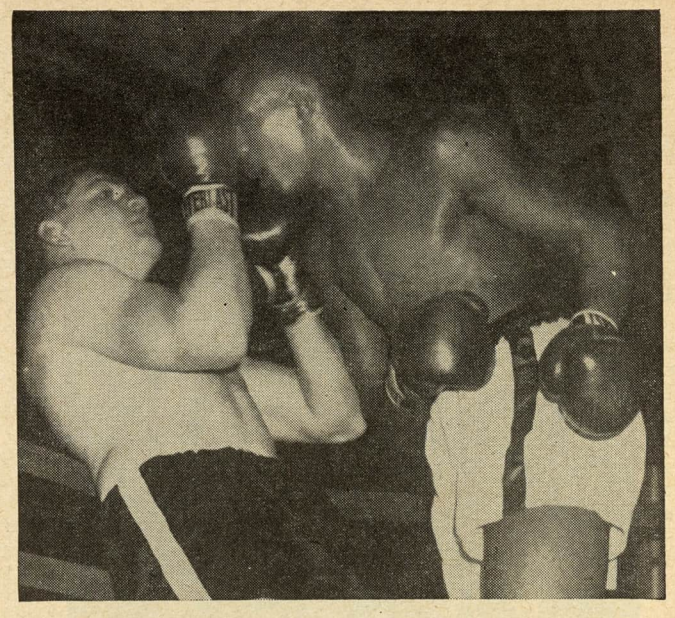
ONE of the younger members of the boxing fraternity who has risen quickly in the TV fans estimation is Lulu Perez, the battling Brooklyn featherweight who now ranks among the first five in his division and is looked upon as a challenger for Sandy Saddler's crown.

Perez made his move in 1953, with a few impressive television appearances, but really went to town this year when he started off by defeating Davey Gallardo, halted the once great Willie Pep in two rounds and defeated Mickey Mars. He was then put into an "elimination" twelve rounder with Percey Bassett but inexperience met its master and Perez was stopped in eleven rounds. But TV fans are sympathetic to their favorites and they scoffed off the defeat as a "big" boy picking on a "little" boy.

Perez has since made a successful comeback, winning from Jerry Drouin (not on TV) and easily decisioning Bobby Woods. Perez lost little when he fell before the hands of Bassett and still remains a strong and popular favorite with television fans.



Archie Moore, dropped for the first time in six years, became an overnight TV popularity "kid" when, behind on points in his title bout with Harold Johnson, he came back to knock out the challenger in the fourteenth round and save his light heavyweight crown.



Hurricane Tommy Jackson (right) wings away at helpless Rex Layne with gale force while knocking him out. Later in the year Jackson was halted by Nino Valdes but he is still a strong TV favorite.

Strange how things work out. Floyd Patterson, the youthful and one-time Olympic champion, always a favorite of the fans, gained more in defeat than he has in many of his victories. This year Patterson won over Yvon Durelle and Alvin Williams, victories which meant little in the ratings but kept him in solid with his fans. He then took on former world light heavyweight champion Joey Maxim. It was a big fight for the young boy. Maxim got the unanimous decision of the officials and Patterson got, just about, the unanimous decision of the ringside working press and the TV audience. It counts as a loss in his record but you couldn't tell it by the Patterson TV fans. They have martyrized their man and he has come through so far to vindicate them, halting Jacques Royer-Crecy in seven rounds, stopping Tommy Harrison in one and decisioning Esau Ferdinand.

Cisco Andrade, the Compton Comet, is another who has gained tremendous favor among the televiewers. Seen almost exclusively on the Saturday Night Fights, the young lightweight has come through with victories over Henry Davis, Boland Abrams, Carlos Chavez, Armand Savoie, Percy Bassett and Hoacine Khalfi this year.

It has long been said that the television boxing fan—a comparative newcomer to the sport—had his own set of rules as to what constituted a good fighter, a man who came out of his corner, swinging wildly, taking punches to land the same in an all-action effort.

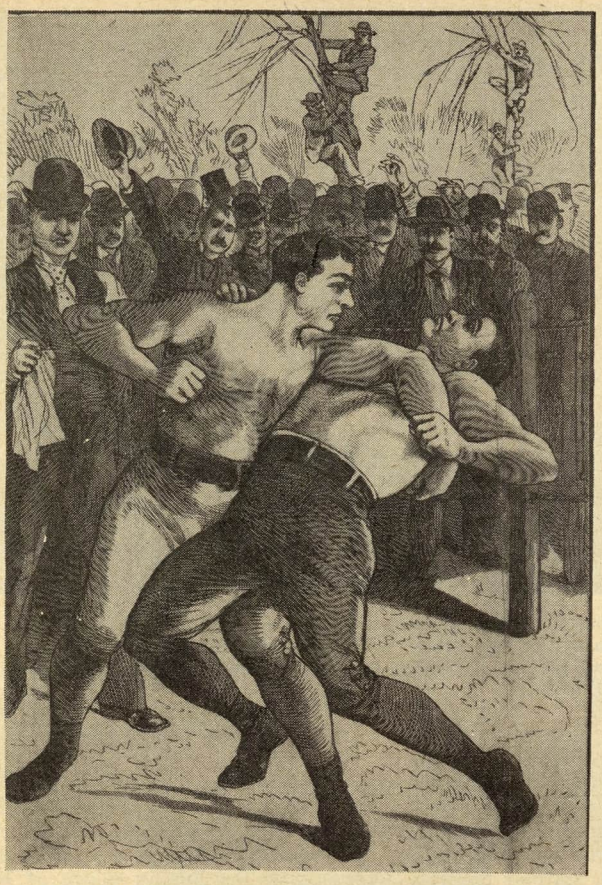
Perhaps that was so at one time. And perhaps, in their inexperience, they lauded and built up beyond proportions fighters such as Chuck Davey and Tommy Collins, who when finally forced to meet tough opposition failed miserably.

But in looking over their favorites of today we see not only hard punching fighters but clever boxers who know their business.

The TV boxing fan of today knows his fighters, knows the styles and knows the fights he wants to see. Yes, he wants action, but he is ready to applaud a fine all-around fighter like Holly Mims. A knockdown will get him excited but his blood will also boil after a closely contested fight between two boxers if he figures the decision went the wrong way.

Fans have always had their sports idols and always will. But this is a new type of fan we have today, whose opinions are not moulded by the eyes or voice of someone else. They have an opportunity of viewing about one hundred and fifty main events each year on television, with just about every ranking fighter in America cavorting before them on the screens.

A guy who is popular today really is.



John L. Sullivan seen here putting Jake Kilrain to the canvas in the 75th and last round of their 1889 bout at Richburg, Miss. This was the last contest fought by John L. under London Prize Ring Rules. As can be seen it was a far cry from the present day school of boxing.

BOXING *has become refined*

By NAT LOUBET

BOXING as we see it today, compared with what it was years ago, is the quintessence of refinement. Out of the elementary rules which forbade virtually nothing have evolved the present regulations, which, under Commission government, attempt to safeguard the boxer and protect the rights of the customer.

Along with the steady refinements in the code has come a refinement in the attitude of the onlooker. Once the fight mob howled for death. Now the viewer wants a contest, hustle by both men, earnest effort, and, not necessarily, the flow of what the fight writers used to call "claret."

The change in concepts has been gradual. The first heavyweight champion, Jim Figg, started the ball rolling toward a more civilized sport in the early 18th Century when he opened his school.

Contests at this time consisted of bare knuckles, with fights going to a finish and rounds ending at a knockdown. Figg did much to formalize the techniques used by the tigers of that period.

By the middle of the century boxing had displaced the other more cruel pleasures and Jack Broughton, said to be the inventor of the first boxing gloves, formalized it still further with a code that later became the London Prize Ring Rules. Although these permitted wrestling, throwing to the ground and other interesting agencies for mayhem they started the civilized trend.

Gouging, hair pulling and jumping upon an opponent were taboo. This did considerable toward reducing casualties and permanent injury.

An interesting incident that was a factor in the London Prize Ring Rules forbidding hair pulling was the unusual ending to the match between Daniel Mendoza and "Gentleman" John Jackson.

Mendoza, the sixteenth heavyweight champion of England, and first Jewish champion of the world, was way out in front until "The Gentleman" seized him by the hair.

He pulled Mendoza's head down with one hand and beat him into defeat with his free hand.

Although few incidents of this type are charted by pugilism the formers of the London Prize Ring Rules decided that a guarantee should be made that would make it impossible for this to occur in the future.

When the Marquis of Queensberry Rules took the place of the London Prize Ring Rules in 1867 wrestling and hugging were eliminated, padded gloves took the place of bare knuckles, and the use of skin tight gloves which had made their appearance in the interim became common.

No shoes or boots with springs were allowed and the original rule that prohibited a man down on one knee from being hit was listed. Unfortunately it went unheeded until the second title fight between Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney in 1927.

Although Wisconsin and several other states had the rule on their books it was a hit-and-miss proposition and rarely was lived up to.

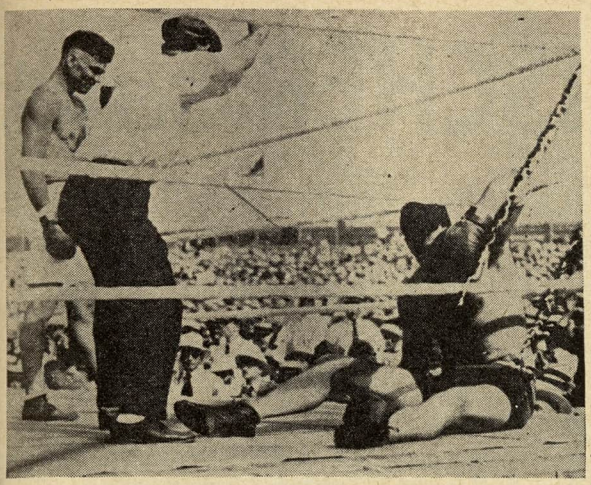
Jimmy Bronson and Billy Gibson, the brain trusts for Tunney, in preparing for the second meeting with Dempsey, were worried about Jack's ferocity once he had his man down. He would belt away as long as there was anything to hit. He had done it in his bout with Luis Firpo and in his fight with Billy Miske, had even reached over the referee's shoulder to get in another belt at Billy.

It was agreed that should a knockdown occur the aggressor would go to the neutral corner.

This precipitated the famous "Long Count" in the Chicago fight. It is noteworthy as the bout which stopped, for all time, the practice of standing over a fallen foe and beating his brains out as he attempted to regain his feet.

This was another big stride in the long road toward protecting fighters from permanent injury.

Boxing, like the "Fourth of July" in America, has been on the road for a long time in the effort to achieve a safe and sane sport with a minimum of danger to the participants.



Jack Dempsey seen standing over Jess Willard waiting for the champ to regain his feet. Remaining over an opponent in this position was largely responsible for the rigid enforcement of the rule that a boxer must go to a neutral corner as soon as he has knocked his opponent down.

Changes have occurred and safety measures constantly conjured to produce this result.

On August 27, 1889, when the original "Nonpareil" Jack Dempsey reigned as the middleweight champion, he fought George LaBlanche, the Marine, at San Francisco.

La Blanche was a badly beaten fighter up to the thirty-second round. Then, as the Marine reeled helplessly before Dempsey's furious attack, he swung suddenly round on his heel and brought his right forearm around, swinging like a club.

The punch landed full on Dempsey's jaw and down went the "Nonpareil" . . . down and out.

This Pivot Blow was considered "fair". But public opinion was against the punch and it was barred as a "foul".

What is the history of the now barred pivot blow, and what is the history of La Blanche, the man who first used it in a big fight, 55 years ago?

La Blanche did not become a professional fighter until he was 26, in 1882. However, he had gained quite a reputation, for six years preceding 1882, as a rough and tumble scrapper among the lumberjacks in Canada and Michigan.

In lumber camp brawls, La Blanche beat fighters many pounds heavier, because he had craft and cunning, and the professional touch.

The pivot blow was born of doubtful parentage. It was most deadly after a dead miss.

You swung your right, and failed to hit the target. Then, just as your opponent was chuckling over your discomfiture, you came right back with that right, backhand, swinging on your right heel as a pivot.

Thus the pivot was made effective by the very fact that the original punch had missed.

La Blanche was not the first fighter to use the pivot blow, but he was the first to demonstrate its quaint deadliness against a champion. As he did in the fight with Nonpareil Jack Dempsey.

Can you imagine what the pivot blow, if permitted, would be in the hands of Rocky Marciano? Can you picture the Rock missing with his right, and then swinging right back on his right heel with all of his might and force? Murder!

Today any type of backhand blow delivered by a boxer is considered "foul." In most rules the referee has the right to exact the penalty of the round.

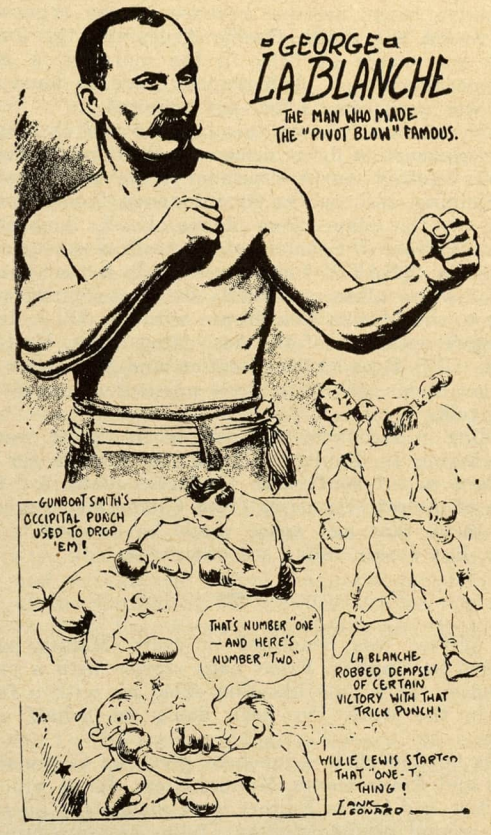
Ex-heavyweight champ Jack Dempsey was more than a little responsible for a rule barring the "rabbit punch." This blow was used first by Jack Slack, third of the English bare knuckle champs, known as "the butcher." It was a chopping blow delivered with the side of the hand on the back of the neck, like the modern judo blow. It paralyzed the nerves in the neck and was the cause of some ring deaths.

Dempsey took up where Slack left off and used it probably more than any other fighter. He used it twice Labor Day, 1920, when he knocked out Billy Miske in the third round. He used it as a determining factor in his twelve round knockout over Bill Brennan the same year and with it started the Frenchman, Georges Carpentier, on the way out before he was stopped in the fourth round on July 2, 1921.

That punch was outlawed as boxing's safety first program advanced.

Another blow which has joined the foul list is the "Kidney Punch." Tommy Ryan, one of the leading welter and middleweights, made effective use of this medium which left an opponent helpless and often caused serious after effects. Kid McCoy and George Dawson also specialized in use of this blow.

The modern ring, with its padded floor and ring posts, evolved for a very good reason. Too many deaths were occurring because skulls rammed into ring posts and bounced off board floors that had no covering other than a rare piece of canvas. There comes to mind the case of Frank Gerrard, a Chicago lightweight, who while fighting a Briton by the name of Brennan, drove his opponent into a corner and sent a chopping right to his jaw. Brennan's head went back into the ring post and he suffered a compound fracture which resulted in death.



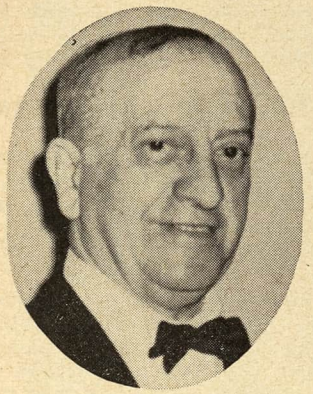
Jimmy Barry, another Chicago favorite, back in 1898 knocked out Walter Croot for the world's bantamweight crown at the National Sporting Club of England in 20 rounds.

Croot was dropped with a lusty sock on the chops. His head bounced four or five times—up and down—on the board floor that had but a thin layer of canvas to dull the thud. Croot never regained consciousness and died within a few hours.

More recently there was the death of Jimmy Doyle at the hands of Sugar Ray Robinson in 1947. Doyle's head hit the floor, which was padded, but not sufficiently to save him from injury. In a similar category were the deaths of Sonny Boy West, Laverne Roach, Sam Baroudi, Newton Smith and Billy Thompson.

Immediately thereafter boxing bodies passed a ruling making it mandatory to use a new floor padding that was especially designed to make hard ring floors soft.

Even gloves have been developed to lessen the possibilities of harm and punishment. A recent inovation reduces the possibility of thumbing, a cause in the "good ole days" of many a fighter's going blind.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Asian Federation Clinches U. N. In Boxing

Complete World Circuit For Regulating Sport

Thai Fans Go All Out To Greet Ring Editor

FROM the time that my plane landed on Philippine soil to the departure of my Pan American Airways plane for Hongkong, I was in the hands of friendly Filipinos who went out of their way to make my stay a pleasant one. Though our arrival on a Northwest Airliner from Tokyo was twelve hours overdue because of the typhoon "Ida" which swept the South Pacific Area, and the landing at Manila was made at 5:30 in the morning, a group of newspapermen and a photographer were on hand to greet me. It was a welcome I had not expected.

For the second time on this latest world circling trip, I had the pleasure of flying across the Pacific with dignitaries from our country. Our Ambassador to Korea Briggs occupied the adjoining seat on the long journey from Honolulu to Tokyo. On the plane from Tokyo, U. S. Ambassador to Burma, William J. Sebald and his staff of six delegates to the Manila 'SEATO' Conference were fellow passengers.

As I have so often remarked, boxing is a universal sport. Flying to the Manila Conference with the U. S. delegation were representatives of the Associated Press, United Press and the CBS Broadcasting station and no sooner did our plane get under way than these passengers engaged me in boxing talk.

Landing in a country at a time when almost every plane was bringing in dignitaries from many lands for the all-important world conference to devise plans for the protection of Asiatic countries from Communist aggression, I didn't think that any space would be devoted to me and boxing. But I soon found out otherwise.

My arrival was headlined in every Manila paper, all published in English. Front page stories with a picture of my landing, at a time like this, filled me with a feeling of pride in the work I've been doing on behalf of world boxing.

I was hustled off to a luncheon given by Commissioner of Games and Amusements, Manuel Nieto, Jr. at which sports celebrities and sports Editors were among the guests. Then came a round of introductions, followed by a dinner party tossed in my honor by the Philippine Managers association, at which, in addition to the members of the Boxing Commission, President Ramon Magsaysay's Executive Secretary Mariano Yenko Jr. representing the government, Congressman Serafin Salvador of Rizal, representing the Lower House and Senator Edmundo Cea of Bicol Region, representing the Upper House, honored me with their presence.

It was an unexpected tribute to boxing and as is customary in foreign countries, many speeches were made all of which centered around good fellowship and a friendly hand for continued international sporting relations between our nations.

Fortunately, I had come from Japan with good news for the Filipinos. I had planted the seeds in Tokyo for an Asiatic Federation of Boxing along the lines of our National Boxing Association. I had brought to Manila the report that Thailand and Japan had agreed to a meeting in Tokyo with the Philippines Commission the last week in October when rules and regulations for this Orient Federation would be adopted.

This new boxing association was the subject of my talk and received a big play in the Manila papers. The Philippine Government offered me the post of Advisory Counsellor to this newly organized Federation and offered to pay my expenses to fly from New York to Tokyo for the inaugural session, but business engagements prevented my acceptance.

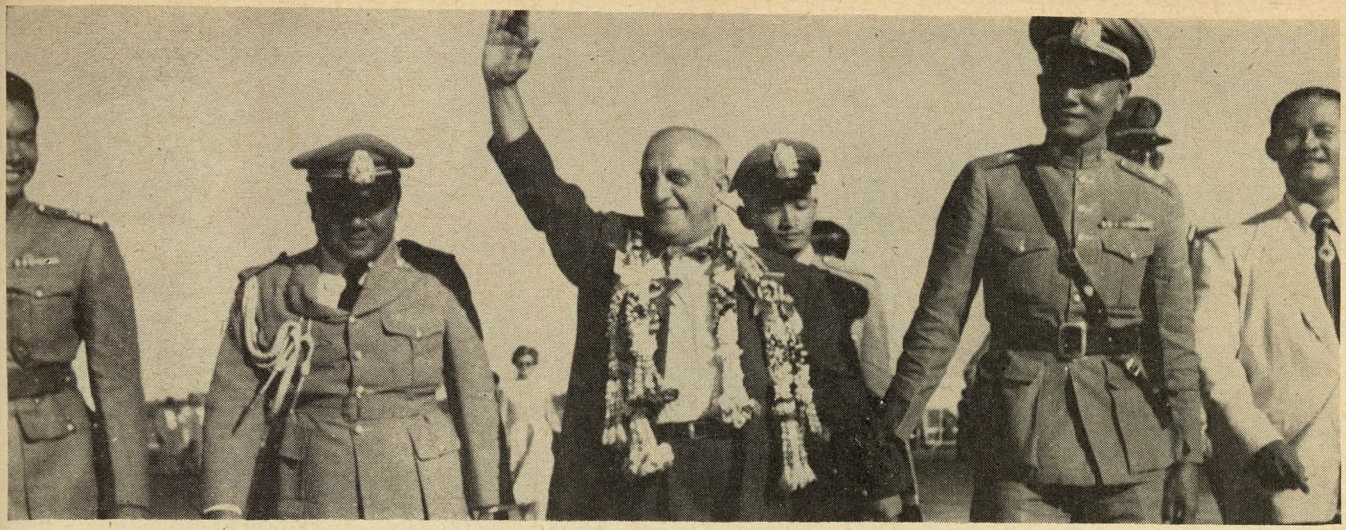
With this Federation, boxing now has a UN to regulate the sport. Since it will be allied with the National Boxing Association of our country, the New York Commission and the European Boxing Federation, boxing will be governed by a universal code. Contenders for world titles will find recognition of their claims more readily recognized and managers will find it more difficult to palm off phoneys when attempting to obtain lucrative matches for unworthy talent against foreign starts.

My dream of a lifetime I thought was accomplished when I organized the Far East Federation, thus bringing about the final link in a world chain.

The following morning I was ushered into the office of President Magsaysay, where I received a warm welcome.

"On behalf of my people, I welcome you to our country", he said. "I am a close sports follower and I love boxing. It makes me and my people happy to know that two of our boys, Leo Espinosa and Tanny Campo are ranked by you as the two top challengers for the world championship and

Nat Fleischer gives an informal interview to scribes at Bankok. There are fifty leis draped around his neck . . . one for each year spent in boxing.



The Ring Editor arrives at Bankok, Thailand to act as a judge in the fight for the Bantamweight title of the world between Chamrern Songkitrat and Robert Cohen which was won by Cohen.

I hope soon that we will have another great champion here like Pancho Villa," he concluded.

Then followed picture taking with him, Chairman Nieto of the Commission and myself.

I was told by President Magsaysay that he was delighted at the formation of the Asiatic Boxing Federation. He said that he hoped the organization would see to it that Filipino boys of high ranking would receive the same consideration for a chance at world championships as do the boxers from other lands.

Informed of the large number of playgrounds and stadiums that the Peron government had built in Buenos Aires, Pres. Magsaysay replied that eventually, when it is possible to remove the dollar control and the Far Eastern tense situation eases, he hopes, as part of his national program, to have one large stadium added to the indoor Rizal Memorial Coliseum in which international basketball, tennis, badminton and boxing matches are now held, and that this will be sufficiently large to enable his country to bid for outstanding world boxing bouts.

He is a close follower of all sports. Since his inauguration he has done much to develop international competition with the aid of Chairman Nieto's Sports and Amusement Commission which has complete control over boxing and jai-alai.

The Commissioner, a young man of high standing in the country, is doing good work in a job that is new to him. He is well liked and has the cooperation of the nation's sports followers, particularly the Managers' Association, which is a powerful organization in the Philippines whose members are steering the new commission along the proper path to success.

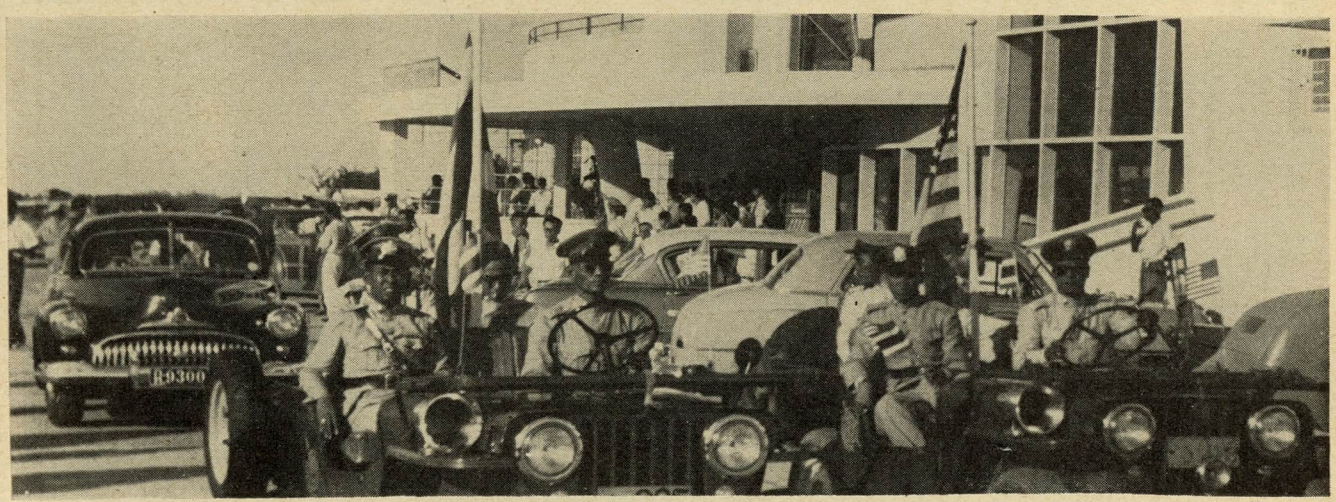
Many of the nation's leading executives, are former amateur or pro boxers or participated in some other branch of athletics. Such is the case with Felino Neri, advisor on Foreign Affairs to the President, who, while arranging for a President's reception to the visiting SEATO delegates, found time to spend more than half an hour discussing international sports with me in his office.

He expressed the hopes that the World Championship Committee of which Robert K. Christenberry, the New York Boxing Commissioner, is chairman, would put a halt to the choice by his manager of Yoshio Shirai's opponents in title bouts and would give the deserving Filipinos an opportunity to fight for the flyweight crown, not in Japan where Espinosa lost a split decision, but in Manila.

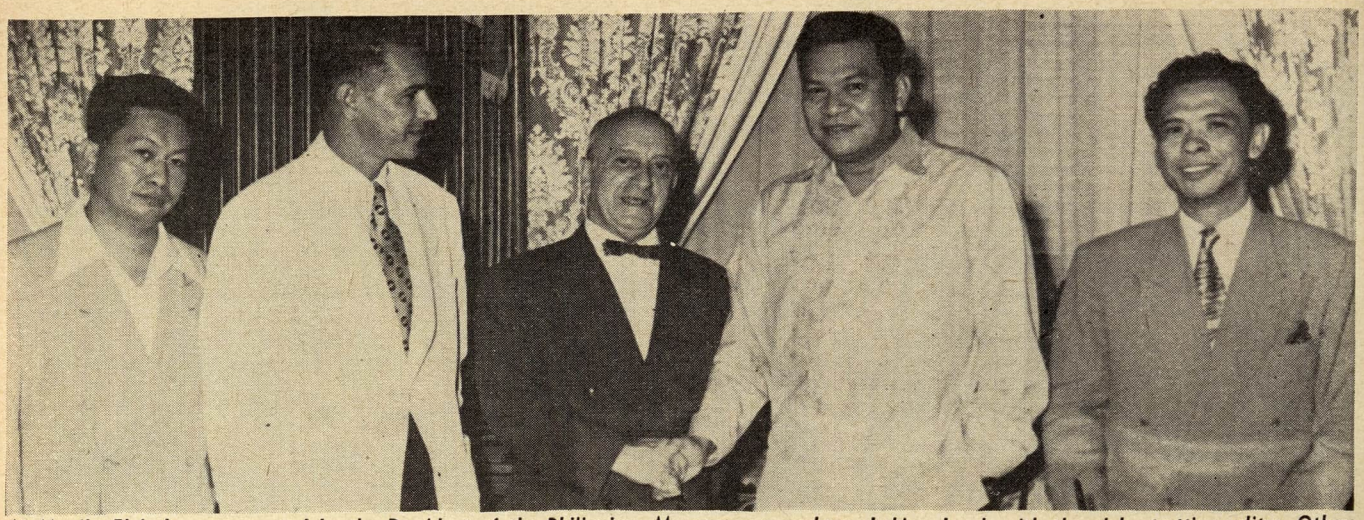
I informed him that once the Asiatic Federation gets working, an appeal to Christenberry's committee, consisting of the New York Commissioner, Mr. Fane of England and Mr. Rabret of France, would bring desired results.

Manila has a young city executive in Mayor Arsenio H. Lacson, former four star letter man of Santo Tomas University, who was a football player, track man, baseball player and an amateur welter champion. Before becoming Mayor of the Capital of the Philippines, he was a sports columnist of the Star Reporter of Manila and the Philippine Liberty News.

My visit to him was an enlightening one. He dropped his work in a busy office for close to an hour to discuss boxing.



A military escort and citizens flock to the airport to receive "Uncle Nat" as he is called by the Thailanders.



At Manila Fleischer was greeted by the President of the Philippines Magsaysay seen here shaking hands with the globe trotting editor. Others in the picture are left to right Assistant Secretary to the president; Mariano Jenko Jr., Games Commissioner Manuel Nieto Jr. and far right Felipe Galang, Ring correspondent.

I found in him a man who knew more about the sport than most of those who are identified with it professionally.

His stories on Filipino boxers of the past, the days he spent in California as a boxing fan and his amateur career, were most interesting. In Mayor Lacson the Philippines has a sports enthusiast who has done much for boxing and who is referred to as the best friend of the sport in the Islands.

Jes Cortes, who will be remembered in America as the manager and promoter who brought to the States Ceferino Garcia, Speedy Dado, Ignacio Fernandez and handled Tod Morgan in partnership with Frank Churchill, accompanied me to the City Hall and introduced me to the Mayor.

Jess still is promoting successfully in the Philippines. His latest venture is to import bullfighters from Spain and Portugal and will promote the sport in Manila and in Bangkok. He is the promoter who paid Jack Dempsey the fabulous sum of $10,000 to referee the Ceferino Garcia vs. Glen Lee fight in Manila, the largest sum ever paid a referee for a fight.

The Philippine government, like that of Thailand, regards its athletes as representatives of the nation and as such, the State Department takes a deep interest in sports as part of the nation's physical education system. My visit, I was told, by Pres. Magsaysay, Felino Neri and Commissioner Nieto, stirred up new life in boxing and that it was most welcome coming at a time when political unrest made the people jittery. The headlines on the sports pages were a welcome change they said, from those of possible war reports and for this compliment I was extremely grateful.

Since the boxing card originally scheduled to be held on the night of my arrival, had come off before I reached Manila due to the many flight postponements, the Commission put on a special show for me on the afternoon before I left, in the gymnasium of the Far Eastern University where all the champions and the nation's top fighters appeared in exhibitions. It was an interesting program to enable me to see the boys in action.

There were fourteen bouts, each of two rounds of three minutes and to show their wares, the lads tore into each other and engaged in real competition though the contests were billed as exhibitions. The gymnasium was packed with students and visitors, the show went off with a bang.

A program printed for the occasion, had the following:

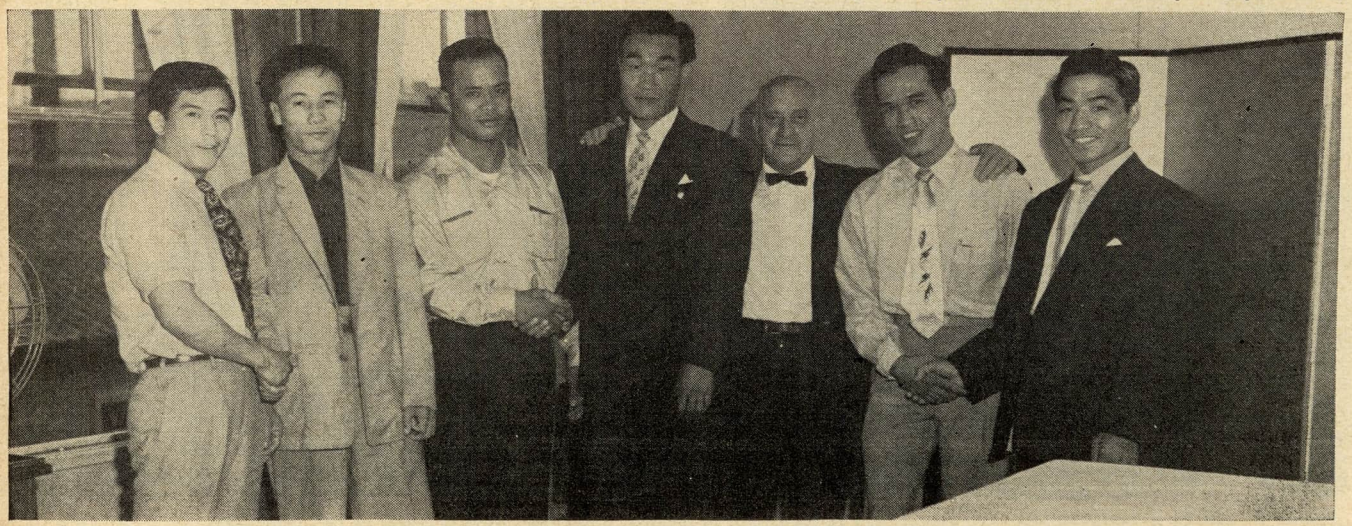
"The Philippines Boxing Association presents a special show of 14 bouts of two rounds each in honor of Nat Fleischer, Editor of The Ring at the Far Eastern University Gymnasium. All boxing fans in the Philippines and the Association extend to him a heartfelt welcome. Nat Fleischer's visit to our shores will serve as a great inspiration and incentive to the Youth of Our Land who are eagerly looking forward to follow the footsteps of our great champions of former years. We hail and greet you—MABUHAY!

The last word means "long life."

Those who competed were Leo Espinosa, Danny Campo, Benny Escobar, Bonnie Espinosa, Flash Elorde, Danny Kid, Tommy Ramulo, Leo Alonzo, Jackie Trillana, Al Barreto, Dommy Ursua, King Tut, Young Paulino, Flash Sebastian, Willie Tomada, Star Bringuela, Bill Tinde, Star Zueleta, Dickie Dado, Golden Boy, Manny Ortega, Angeles Alberto

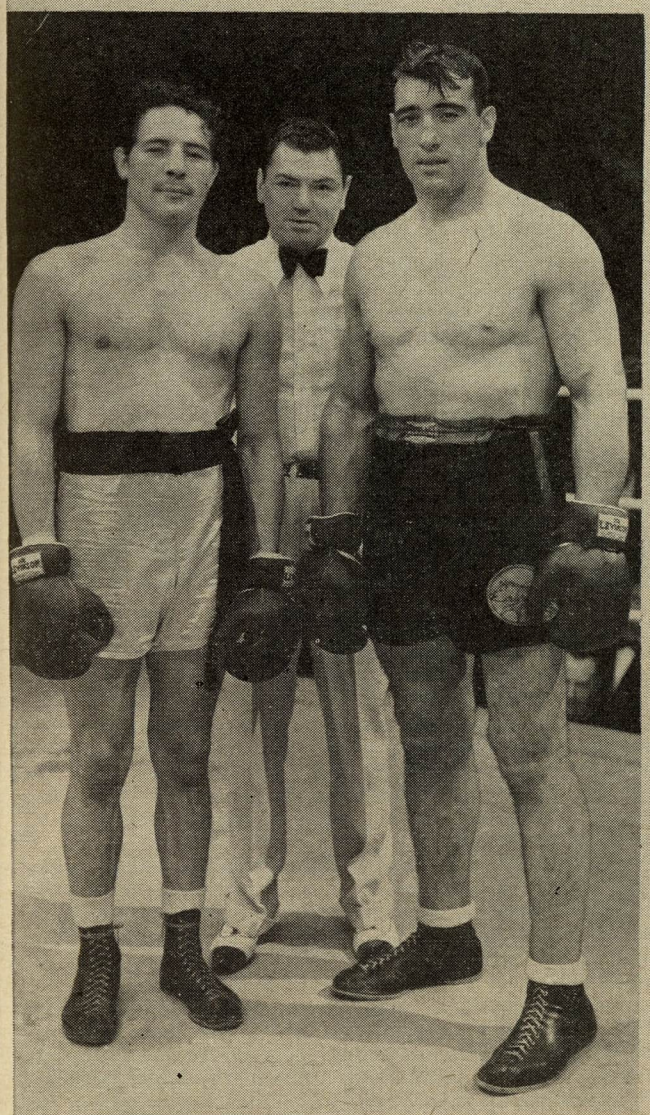
(*Continued on page* 41)

At the Hotel Imperial in Tokyo, Japan, Fleischer poses with sportsman and writers. Far right is Japan's featherweight champ Shigeja Kaneko.

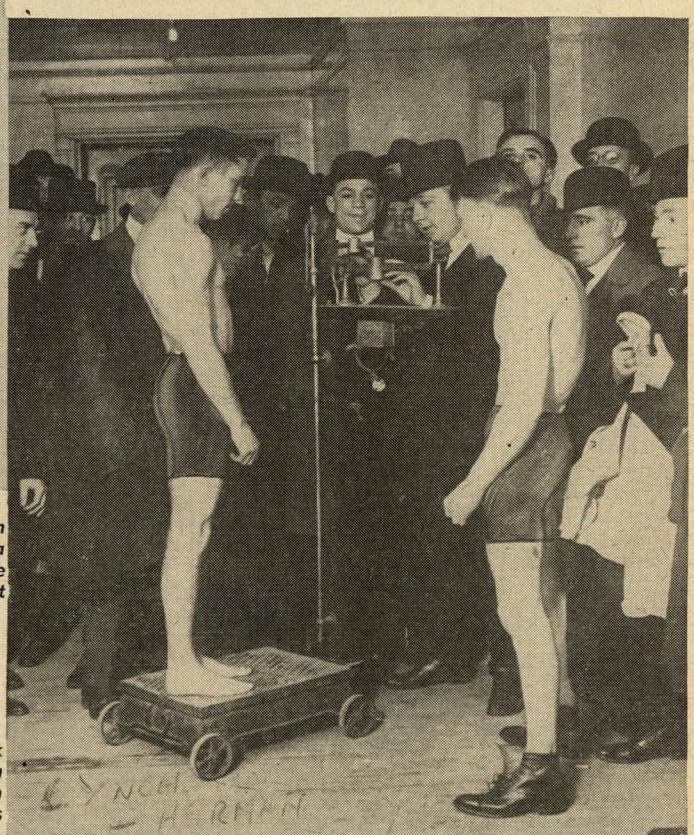


Famous Fights Recalled

The Wild Bull makes good. In the above we see Luis Angel Firpo in his first big bout after his arrival in our country, a contest in which he knocked out Bill Brennan in the twelfth round of a stirring battle in Madison Square Garden on March 12, 1923. That bout assured the Argentinian of top matches that eventually led to the world title bout with Jack Dempsey.



Remember the "Prize Fighter and the Lady"? It was the movie in which Primo Carnera and Max Baer starred and Jack Dempsey had a part as a referee. It was in that movie that Baer learned how to tackle the Giant Italian for the fight to come, their world heavyweight championship bout.



The recent bantam championship contests in Bangkok brought back memories of the famous battles in that class held in the old Garden years ago. One of these, was that staged on December 22, 1920, when Lynch won the crown from Pete Herman. The weigh-in (above), shows Herman on the scales.

TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

ONE of the most surprising aspects of the Rocky Marciano-Ezzard Charles return battle—aw, go on, I'll bet there were more than a few raised eyebrows over the result—held at Yankee Stadium on September 17 after two postponements, was the packed houses drawn from coast to coast in theaters and drive-ins, where the fight was exclusively screened.

For the most part, in most theaters, the picture was perfect, especially if you were a Marciano rooter. From the financial angle, if you were the promoter or one of the fighters, you couldn't ask for more—for the theater telecast, a Theater Network Television, Inc. production, screened into 70 theaters in 50 cities, far out-grossed the $352,654 taken at the Stadium from the 34,330 fans who came through the turnstiles. The theaters did an estimated $500,000 worth of business on approximately 175,000 admissions.

The DuMont Television Network was selected by Theater Network Television for the coverage. DuMont has telecast boxing events from Eastern Parkway Arena, St. Nicholas Arena and other places.

The DuMont operation was supervised by Morris Mayers, general manager, closed circuit operations. A crew of thirteen men was supplied by the network, including Eric Herud, technical operations engineer, Bob Crossman, staff engineer, Burch Hayden, senior technician, and Jim Saunders, associate director. Equipment included the DuMont remote control truck—the Tele-Cruiser—and an especially constructed tower to support the three tele-cameras. The tower was designed to prevent vibration or movement in order to assure the highest quality picture.

As insurance against possible mishap, the network held in readiness microwave facilities which would have carried the signal in the event of failure in the primary lines.

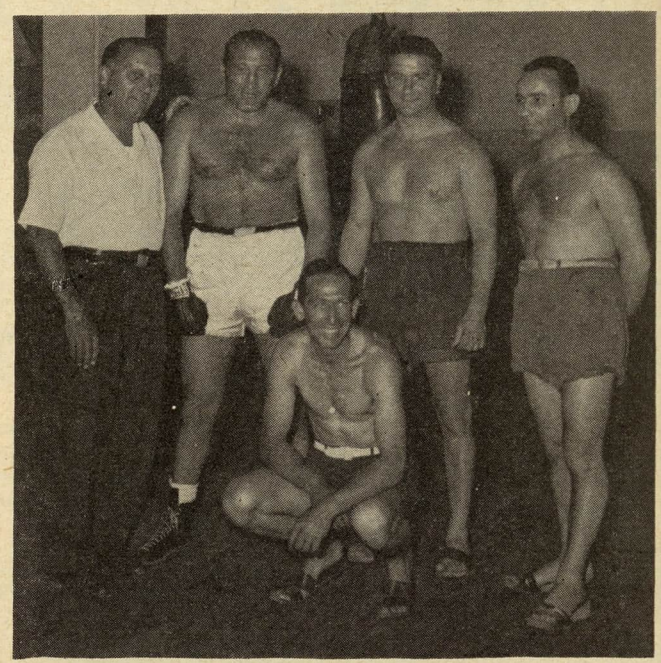
As usual in such an important fistic event due to the large press section theater viewers were "closer" to the action than many $40 ringside ticket holders, though, naturally, the atmosphere of an actual fight was lacking in the theaters. Theater audiences thousands of miles away could actually hear the thuds of Marciano's gloves a split second before Yankee Stadium bleacherites, as sound travels much slower than light. Bill Corum, doing the commentary of the fight, did a fine job.

On the whole impartial observers across the country attested to the excellence of the picture and coverage. Nathan Halpern, president of TNT, was highly pleased and said, "This closed-circuit telecast was the highest quality to date. There has been special mention from many of the exhibitors concerning the fine camera work."

John P. Parsons, Pacific Newsreel Theaters, San Francisco, was also enthusiastic, commenting, "The pick-up was the best ever and our signal was terrific, resulting in the best screen presentation to date."

However, technical difficulties did crop up in several theaters where the telecast was being screened. At the Stanley Theater in Huntington, Calif., the big picture tube burned out—and the 1,456 paying customers burned up—in the eighth round, just before—you guessed it—Charles was knocked out. Twelve policemen were called out as a riot threatened when some in the crowd noisily began demanding their money back. The crowd finally dispersed without trouble.

Those in the audience were told to hold their ticket stubs and that full refunds would be made later. Admission to the theater for the closed circuit telecast of the fight sold for $4.95 and $3.60.



TV's No. 1 Bad Man Vince Barbi (second from left) stops off at the Stadio Torino in Italy to don the gloves. With him are (left to right) Steve Klaus, Olympic trainer of the Italian team, and his staff, Natale Rea, Armando Poggi and Ettore Proietti, all former Italian champions.

At the Grand Theater in Albany, N. Y., about 1,400 fans missed all but the beginning and ending of the fight. The giant tube failed in the first round. A picture, fuzzy, was restored in the seventh and caught Rocky's knockout of Charles in the eighth.

Paul V. Wallen, who had leased the theater, said he would refund the $3.30 admissions. Police sent seven cruisers to the theater when the fans started milling around, demanding their money back. The crowd broke up when the refund announcement was made.

More than 3,000 persons who paid $3.60 a seat—and some paid as much as $7 to scalpers—to view the fight at the Stanley Theater in Chester, Pa., had to use their imaginations about what was happening from the second round on. At that point the picture faded out and the sound failed.

The fans set up a howl and when they began taking the theater apart police were called. Forty policemen and detectives arrived and promptly escorted four of the more vociferous fans to the street. The rest of the disgruntled fans followed peaceably enough but milled outside the theater. An usher said he was struck by one of the patrons, which was just about the only punch seen at the theater that evening.

The manager announced that refunds would be paid to all holders of ticket stubs and the crowd drifted away. No trouble was encountered at the theaters in Philadelphia that carried the bout.

At the Saenger Theater in New Orleans, the picture flashed on the giant screen a few minutes before the opening bell was out of focus but the fans let out a howl that quickly got the cameramen on their toes. The picture blacked out twice in the first round.

One of the most interesting and instructive sports programs on television is THE BIG FIGHT (Sunday, 10 to 11 PM, EST, WPIX, New York). A shorter version of this program is also being shown over other stations throughout the country, including those in Hollywood, Detroit, Syracuse, Louisville and Indianapolis.

THE BIG FIGHT uses films of recent bouts involving top men such as Rocky Marciano, Bobo Olson, Kid Gavilan and Sugar Ray Robinson. The aim of the program is to show the fans not *what* happened but *why* and *how* it happened. Gene Ward, fight writer and columnist for the New York Daily News and Chicago Tribune syndicate and also radio and TV commentator, narrates the films of the fights, analyzing the style of each boxer, pointing out the things to watch and explains strategy and tactics.

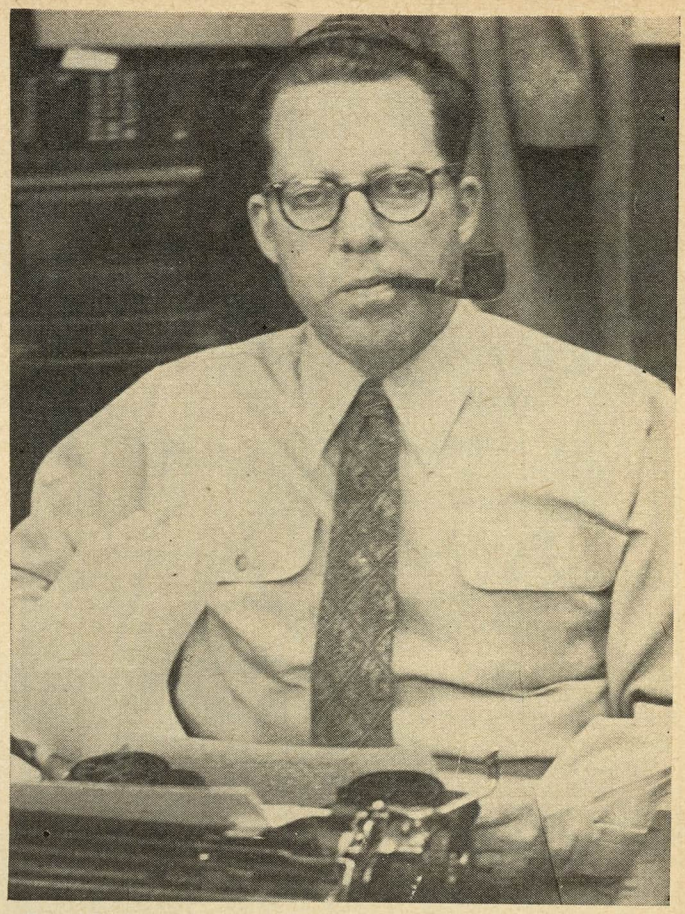
Ward usually tries to have as his guest on the program one of the men who actually were in the ring the night of the particular fight. On the initial program Jack Dempsey, the old Manassa Mauler, appeared with the showing of the second Marciano-LaStarza bout. Referee Al Berl, third man in the ring for the Bobo Olson-Randy Turpin fight, was the guest the evening that that film was screened. Carmen Bas lio and promoter Norman Rothchild of Syracuse were flown to New York to appear on the third show, the welterweight title bout between Kid Gavilan and Basilio.

Gene Ward came to the New York Daily News from Colgate University in 1935. He was born in Oneonta, N. Y., December 13, 1913, and lived in California from 1926 through 1930 where his dad was assistant director, gag man and scenario writer for Universal Studios.

He attended St. Paul's Prep, Garden City, L. I., playing football, basktball and tennis (being the captain of the latter two teams) before heading for Colgate. He left college after two years to work for The News and has been a top writer for the country's largest daily since the late 1930's.

His sports beat covers the entire country, and Gene is known to have an uncanny knack for finding his way to football games which end in upsets, such as South Carolina's victory over Army and Purdue's triumph over Notre Dame this year. And no small feather in his fedora is his having tabbed five of the last nine Kentucky Derby winners. A guy could get rich that way.

Gene is married and lives in Jackson Heights, N. Y.



Gene Ward, popular sports writer and columnist for the New York Daily News, whose program, THE BIG FIGHT, is making a big hit with boxing fans.

● ● ●

Vince Barbi, TV's No. 1 Bad Man, is currently touring Europe where he is making several films. Recently stopping off in his native Sunny Italy the former middleweight who keeps himself in good shape traded blows with world contender and European Champion Tiberio Mitri. Their rugged work outs took place at the Stadio Torino, headquarters of Steve Klaus, Italian Olympic trainer.

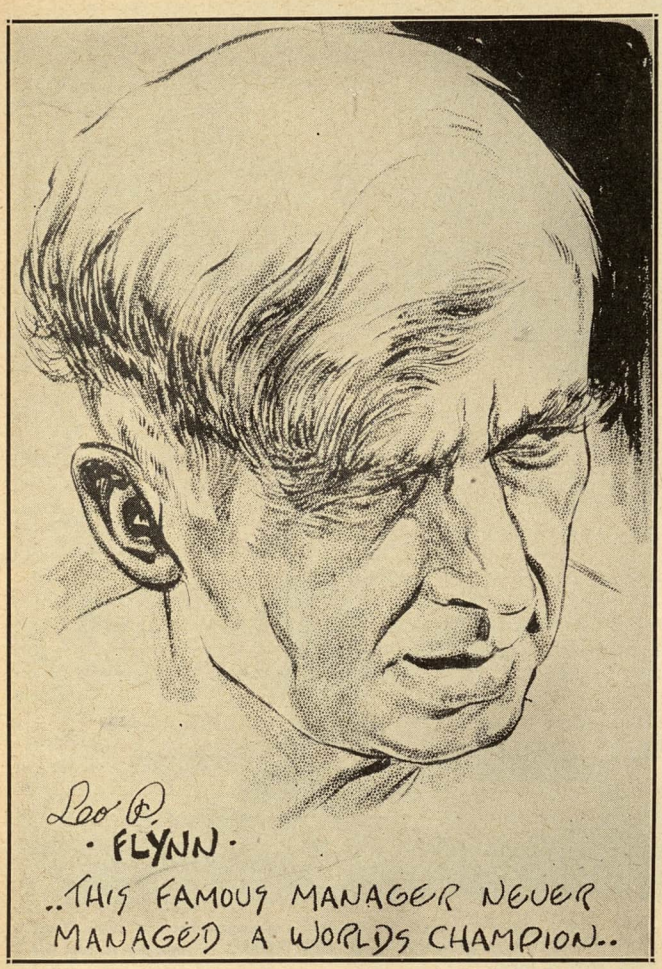
Both Mitri and Barbi are starring in a film now being made in Italy, "Heroes of the Seas," which also features Abbe Lane.

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
	MONDAY		
*EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN	ABC-TV NETWORK	TOMMY LOUGHRAN and FRED SAYLES
⊙ ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KHJ-TV	REID KILPATRICK
† MONT. ST. LOUIS OR FORUM	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
	TUESDAY		
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT	WWJ-TV	BILL FLEMMING and TOMMY DEVINE
	WEDNESDAY		
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
	FRIDAY		
‡ BOXING FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN	NEW YORK	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
	SATURDAY		
SATURDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK GREGSON
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KECA-TV	HANK WEAVER
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

* Also heard over Radio Station WINS (New York), Les Keiter, announcer.
⊙ Also heard over Radio Station WMGM (New York), Bert Lee and Ward Wilson, announcers.
† Every other Monday.
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.

LEO P. FLYNN the CARPET BAGGER



LEO P. FLYNN, the carpet bagger of the boxing trade, the man who probably had more fighters under his supervision than any other manager, was an old timer who could keep the Hot Stove League going with yarns about his experiences, his fighters, oddities in the ring and incidents in the careers of famous battlers for whom he arranged contests.

Leo knew the fight game as few others did. He learned how to box at an early age and also how to swap. He could trade everything and anything. He would take a knife or a fountain pen of little value and before he was through swapping horses, he would lead home a cow. Talk about David Harum—no one ever had anything on Leo P. Flynn.

So adept did he become as a trader that many of the Jewish managers with whom he did business nicknamed him "Levi", the name of a Jewish pawnbroker on Lexington Avenue and Twenty-fifth Street, just around the corner from "Old" Madison Square Garden. And you couldn't hurt Leo by dubbing him, "Levi, the Irish-Jew." He liked it because it sort of added to his prestige as a shrewd trader. That early ability of trading kept him in good stead through the years when he became the greatest barterer in pugilism.

It is a far cry from the million-dollar gates in which Leo had a hand when Tex Rickard was at the helm and the small gates that predominated when Flynn operated as a fighter, a manager and later a promoter in his native Rhode Island. Barn lofts were the fight clubs when Leo got started on his fistic career. He would appear on weekly programs in conjunction with smokers. Some of the places where he fought and where he later managed fighters didn't hold more than 300 patrons, but there wasn't a show that didn't pack 'em in, and in either case, whether as a fighter or a manager, Leo got a payday out of it.

EMBRYO fighters often fought for the love of it and the lust of battle. They gave no quarter nor asked for any and often left the club with a couple of dollars for spending money after engaging in four tough rounds. Occasionally a real good scrapper was paid $25 and that was the top price paid out by Flynn when he ran shows at the King Philip Athletic Club on Canal Street in Providence.

Leo's last job was as matchmaker of the old Garden when Rickard took over. He wasn't too much in love with that post nor with others in the field of matchmaking. What he enjoyed most was managing fighters, and, in company with his wife, who was his secretary and knew as much about handling boxers as did Leo, the partnership kept in the fistic spotlight for many years. Even after Leo passed into the Great Beyond, his wife took over and for a long time she carried on the same as did Flynn.

Flynn started out by working on a wood wagon. Then he shifted to an apprentice to a jeweler, but he quit diamonds for "Irish Confetti" when he became a bricklayer. Dissatisfied with that job, he applied to the Providence *Journal* for work and soon he was an apprentice in the mailing room of that newspaper.

Leo was a man who couldn't stay put on one job nor in one place. He became friendly with the town liveryman, Frank Slavin, and soon the Son of Erin was the driver of a pair of fine horses belonging to Slavin. But one day Leo attempted to emulate Ben Hur by running a race on Broad Street. Leo wasn't fast enough in getting out of the way of a brewery truck and there was a collision. One of the horses was badly hurt. Leo was tossed several feet away from the carriage he was driving. The owner chanced to be standing on the street when the mishap took place and Leo found himself out of a job.

IN a way, Leo was glad it happened like that because on the following day he encountered Slavin in a local gymnasium and his former boss informed Leo that he was about to open a new club, the Tuxedo Athletic Club, in the loft of Slavin's barn on Atwell Avenue, where Leo had fought as a featherweight, and he asked Leo if he would care to handle the club for him. That was right up Leo's alley. Would he? You said it. The job was his and he became a matchmaker.

But Leo P. Flynn is remembered in Rhode Island not as a fighter, manager or promoter, but as an adept in the art of Terpsichore. Like Al Weill, now matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, Leo was an excellent dancer. He was the champion cake walker of his state. He carried off a number of prizes in open competition.

With his partner, Catherine Conley, Flynn walked off with cups, badges, medals and dough. High silk hat, frock coat and patent leather shoes, he strutted the halls and byways of Providence until even this palled and as a novelty, he married his partner and they came to New York. He was only nineteen at the time and as he often told the story, "I came down stone broke. I had a carpet bag and a couple of bucks. The latter belonged to Catherine."

Flynn didn't waste any time in the big city. He possessed youth, an abundance of nerve and knew how to trade. He found quarters, then started for the Garden. On his way, he stopped off on Lexington Avenue, near Twenty-third street, a few doors from the old College of the City of New York buildings, where he saw some men playing pool. Now, Leo was a wizard at the game. He was far better than most professionals, so he decided to shoot a game or two himself.

He found that he had only twenty-five cents in his pocket, but that didn't matter much to him. He put his oratory to good use, inveigled a few saps to let him join them and

before the afternoon was over, Flynn had "earned" for himself more than twenty dollars, enough to pay the landlady the rent which she demanded in advance and to give him and Catherine a few bucks for food.

One of the men with whom Flynn was playing was Jack Daugherty, famed in New York as a former fighter and a manager. Jack liked Leo and turned over to him a young fighter, Jack Rubinstein, a preliminary boy, with the remark, "Look after him, Leo. He's a good prospect. Take fifty percent of any purse he gets."

Leo was elated. He got Rubinstein a fight at the New Polo A.C., operated by Johnny Oliver, and split an eight dollar purse, his first earnings in New York.

FROM then on Flynn was a regular fixture in the boxing trade. That was before the era of big purses and prima donna headliners, and many a good fighter of the era considered $100 good pay for an "ordinary" night's work. Flynn was a real hustler, keeping his fighters going often. It was nothing unusual for him to have somebody fighting somewhere every night in the week. He probably introduced boxing into more towns and villages than any manager the sport ever has known. Many a time Leo would leave his house on a Monday morning and kiss his wife goodbye with: "See you next Sunday."

Flynn must have set some sort of a record when he had welterweight Johnny (Kid) Alberts in action six nights in succession, starting on Monday in North Adams, Mass., moving steadily westward, and winding up Saturday in St. Joseph, Mo., half-way across the continent.

Flynn fairly teemed with color and personality. Broadway, the Great White Way, is studded with the many incidents in which Leo figured. He was a character around whom the late Damon Runyon wrote many of his stories.

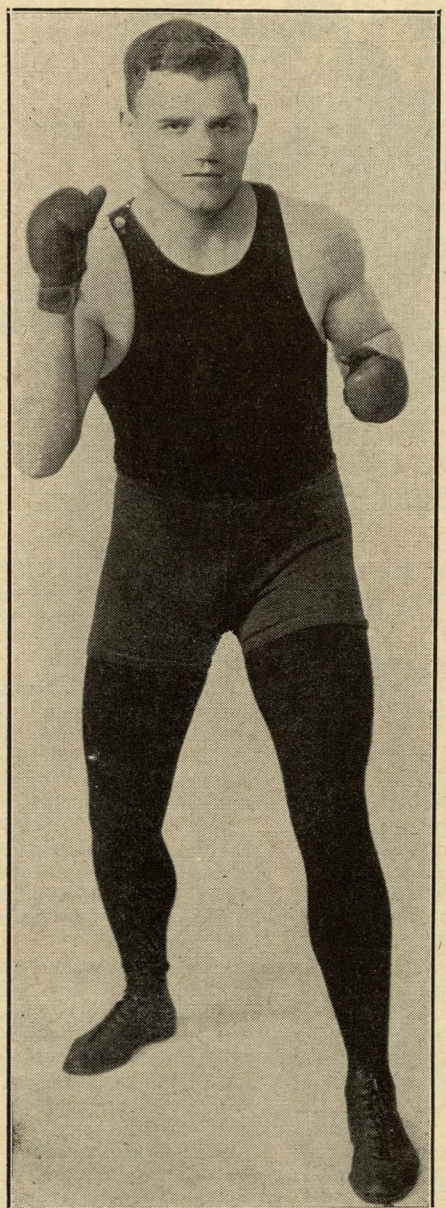
In his time, Leo managed Bill Brennan, Dave Shade and his two brothers, Panama Joe Gans, Kid Norfolk, Jack Renault, Pete Hartley, Bud Dempsey, Newsboy Brown, Bobby Michaels, Pete Hartley, Roy Moore, Dick Griffin and hundreds of lesser lights. Brennan, Renault and Shade were his biggest moneymakers. To Flynn should go the credit for the rejuvenation of Jack Dempsey after Jack's first defeat by Gene Tunney in Philadelphia. In Dempsey's victorious battle against Jack Sharkey in New York's Yankee Stadium, the "Silver Fox," as Leo was known, acted as chief second. From the corner, he kept up a constant fire of advice. "Left hook, Jack. Left hook. Don't shift. Keep those lefts going."

When a round was over, Leo would continue during the intermission. "Do as I tell you, Jack. You've got him whipped if you keep hitting him in the belly. Left hook him to death. Don't go for the chin until I tell you."

SHARKEY was no dud. He was fast and a good boxer. He kept up his own rapid-fire of lefts to the face and body, and by the time the sixth round ended, the score was in Sharkey's favor. But the tide was soon to turn.

In the corner, before the start of the seventh, Flynn said to Dempsey: "Now's the time, Jack. You've slowed him down with those body belts. Now let 'em go for the chin. Shoot that left for the jaw. Finish him. Remmber now — hook the left to the body and follow quickly with one to the jaw."

We all know what happened. History tells us that Dempsey knocked Sharkey out in the seventh. But the record books don't tell us how the knockout was scored. They fail to tell us how Dempsey hit Sharkey low, and as the Bostonian complained to Referee Jack O'Sullivan, who ignored his squawk, Dempsey upped one to the jaw and out went Sharkey.



Bill Brennan, Flynn's best heavyweight, who fought Jack Dempsey.

And when Jack faced Gene Tunney in Chicago in the "Battle of the Long Count," it was Flynn who almost succeeded in getting the officials to reverse the decision in Dempsey's favor by appealing to the commission for a change of verdict on the grounds that Referee Dave Barry had permitted Tunney to remain down for fourteen seconds instead of counting him out.

IN 1920 Leo became the matchmaker of Madison Square Garden. At the time he had forty-two fighters and in addition to doing the chores for Tex Rickard he also had to do the booking for his boys. Most of them found jobs on every Garden card until the other managers started to yell and Bill Muldoon, then on the Commission, informed Leo it would have to be one or the other—manage fighters or give up your Garden job. Leo didn't do much pondering—he replied, "I'll keep my fighters. You keep the matchmaking job."

It was on an occasion when one of his boys was taking a terrific shellacking that Leo, sitting in the second's corner, uttered the heartening command that became memorable, "Go in there boy. He can't hurt us!"

Leo amassed a fortune and left one when he died. He was never lavish with his funds.

He was the first manager to make use of the card index system of cataloguing his fighters. He not only kept a record of each win and loss, but had a record of fighters not in his stable, showing their styles and capabilities.

He had his system so well arranged that it wasn't long before he had promoters all over America calling on him for talent or for advice. There was never an order for a fighter that Leo couldn't fill.

He had a fine sense of humor and a racy line of original slag. He was the perfect embodiment of the average person's conception of a fight manager of the old school, wherever the order emanated from with instructions to report to the promoter, fight and then bring back the dough. "I'll give you your cut."

Marciano, the human blockbuster, has experts wondering what style would stop Rocky?

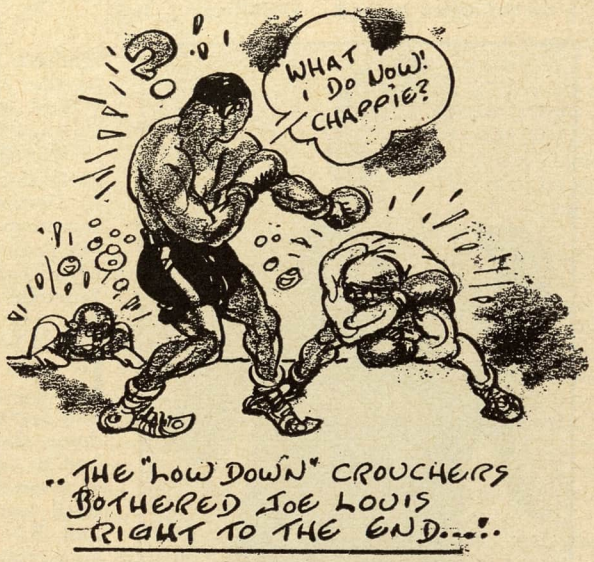
BOXING circles wonder just what type fighter is best equipped to handle all-conquering Rocky Marciano. Although the heavyweight champion is a slugger, pure and simple, it is becoming clearer every day that clever boxing alone is no antidote for the brand of pugilistic poison he dishes out.

If anything, the clever boxers like Roland LaStarza and Ezzard Charles did better in the bouts in which they traded socks with him than they did when they attempted to rely solely upon skill.

This is particularly true of Charles, who stood toe to toe with the Blockbuster back in June, without once being decked, but who was picking himself off the canvas in a hurry in his defensive-minded exhibition against the champion in September.

Marciano, one of the best of the heavyweight champions, is oddly enough, by far the most primitive in execution. Outside of a baffling awkwardness, there is nothing in his free-wheeling style comparable to the skillful bobbing and weaving of Dempsey or the rhythmic combination punching of Louis. Neither Louis nor Dempsey could be classed as members of the scientific school, but both were clever by comparison with rough-hewn Rocky.

It would seem logical to assume that the clever jab-and-step-around stuff would be the proper prescription for success against the mauling Marciano, but the record counteracts this conclusion. Harry Matthews, Jersey Joe Walcott, LaStarza and Charles, all rate as honor graduates of the school of scientific boxing, while Rocky is still in the kindergarten, yet all of them wound up on the canvas.



In a pre-battle interview, Charles advanced the theory that to back up against Marciano is suicide, then he promptly went out and proved his contention by doing just that on the night of Sept. 17.

With the Fancy Dans ruled out as presenting any problem for Marciano, it appears that we must look among the punchers and the sluggers for prospective trouble-makers for the tough champion from New England.

Marciano has beaten the cleverer men who have opposed him by the elemental system of firing punches until a good one landed. Since he has the stamina, determination and fortitude to keep swinging indefinitely, this plan of battle has been invincible up to now. With the possible exception of Jersey Joe, none of his victims has been able to dent his granite-like jaw, and he has not had to worry too much about lightning striking before getting his big blow home.

Since there is no hitter on the heavyweight horizon of, let us say, the power of Tony Galento, the Brockton Blockbuster does not have to worry too much about having his own block busted by any prospective rival.

This is fortunate for him. In days gone by, Dempsey could not afford to ignore Firpo's bludgeoning blows, nor could Louis take such hitters as Baer, Schmeling, and Galento, lightly. Nor have we rugged maulers of the type of Paolino, Johnny Risko, Tommy Farr, or Arturo Godoy, steel-chinned and oaken ribbed characters, who kept pressing forward continually, and sopped up punishment as though they enjoyed it.

It so happens that the contenders of recent years have been of defensive habit and Rocky has certainly proved he can handle that kind.

All the great men of years past have had their troubles with one particular style. Dempsey never solved the cuffing, unorthodox antics of Fat Willie Meehan. In three recorded meetings, he finished all even with Willie, one draw and a decision apiece.

Squatters who fought as though looking for something on the canvas befogged Joe Louis, from the beginning to the end of his long career. The likes of Tony Musto, got down as far as they could, while Joe fumbled for the key to kayoing a man who crouched. Arturo Godoy did the same thing and got away with it the first time he met the Brown Bomber. He not only went the route, one judge actually gave him the decision!

Gene Tunney, a master boxer himself, had his troubles with fighters who used similar tactics. The sorriest episode in Gene's once-beaten career came one night in Philadelphia, with cagy Jack Renault, who was just as cautious and canny as Tunney. The champion-to-be and Jack were given the heave-ho out of the ring, after a punchless 4 rounds in which both men lay back waiting to counter against leads which never came.

Gene was well aware of the problems imposed upon him by clever men, which accounted for his insistence on plodding Tom Heeney, as a farewell foe, in preference to flashy Jack Sharkey.

Inquiry among ring vets reveals unanimity of opinion, that above all else, a real punch is a pre-requisite for any Marciano foe with a chance. Venerable Joe Woodman, presents this view thusly, "Rocky catches up with the boxers because they don't hurt him while he's coming on. I don't care how little he can box, a fellow with a punch has a good chance with Marciano."

At this point I reminded Woodman that most punchers don't take it any too well, themselves, and what happens when Marciano hits them?

"The same thing that happens when he hits the clever fellows, but let's see what happens if he gets hit first," came back Woodman.

Inspection of Rocky's record does show a surprising scarcity of punchers. Some analysts have offered the interesting speculation that rushing charges a la football would keep Marciano on his heels, thereby breaking up his attack which depends upon forward momentum for its effectiveness.

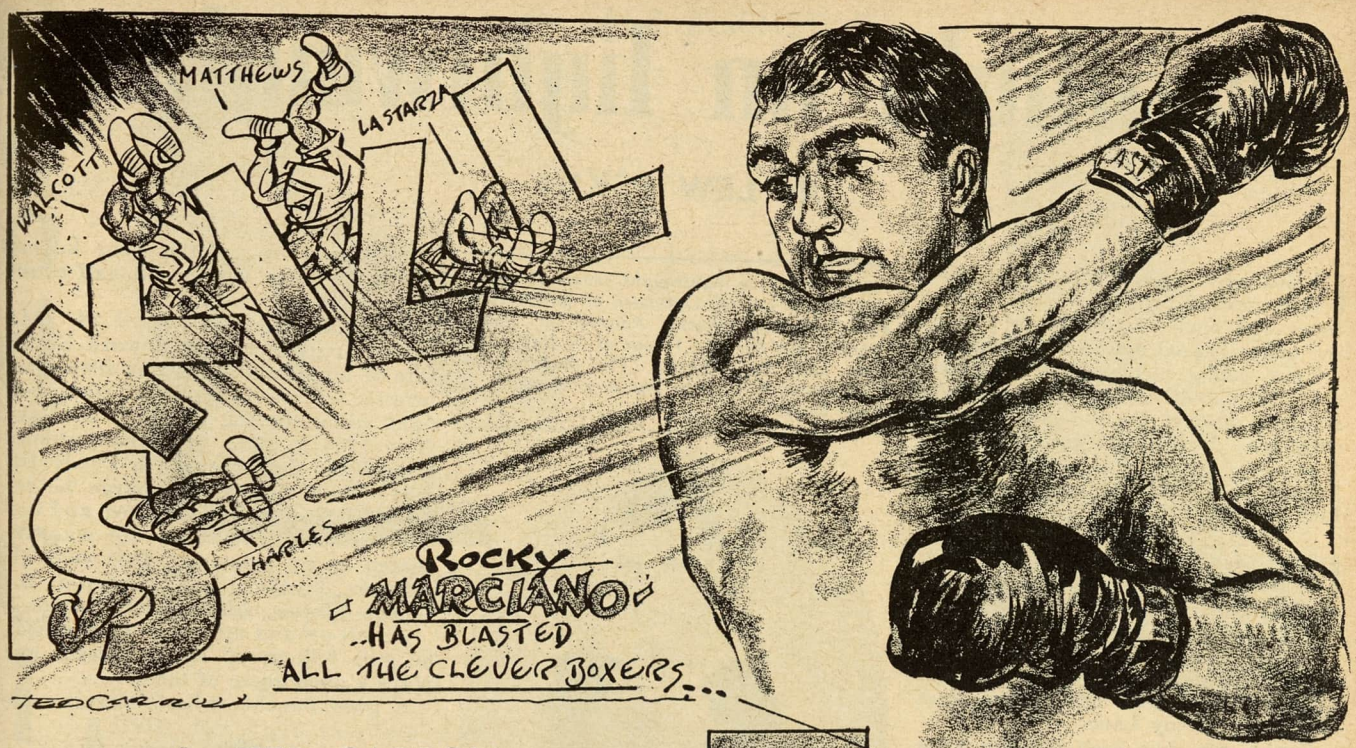
This supposition gets support from Trainer Teddy Bentham who has gained high ranking among boxing students and corner-men.

"Against Marciano, it's got to be do or die," he believes. "There's no future in lying back and waiting for the roof to fall in. I've noticed that as long as those guys threw punches along with Marciano, they lasted. When they stood off and boxed it ended all of a sudden."

"But Marciano has so much endurance, he tires out the other fellow," it was pointed out.

"The guys he tired out were all old guys. What's to stop a young guy who's in shape from lasting as long as he does?" Ted came back.

As might be expected the noisiest rebuttal to the now-



by TED CARROLL

accepted idea that good boxers are futile against the champion comes from Manager Bobby Gleason. Gleason isn't exactly a disinterested party, since his Nino Valdez is No. 1 contender for the heavyweight crown.

"What's all this about Marciano having an easy time with boxers! Don't forget there are two kinds of boxers, old boxers and young boxers. All the guys you mentioned were way older than Marciano, except maybe LaStarza," Gleason argued.

"Ted Lowery, a boxer, showed a long time ago, that a boxer whose legs hold out does all right with Marciano. My guy, Valdez, is a boxer, but his legs figure to stand up a whole lot better than a 40-year-old like Walcott.

"Dempsey beat all the clever guys too, till he came up against one who was younger that he was. That's the difference. Those old guys ran out of gas, Valdez is younger than Marciano and he won't get tired," declares Bobby.

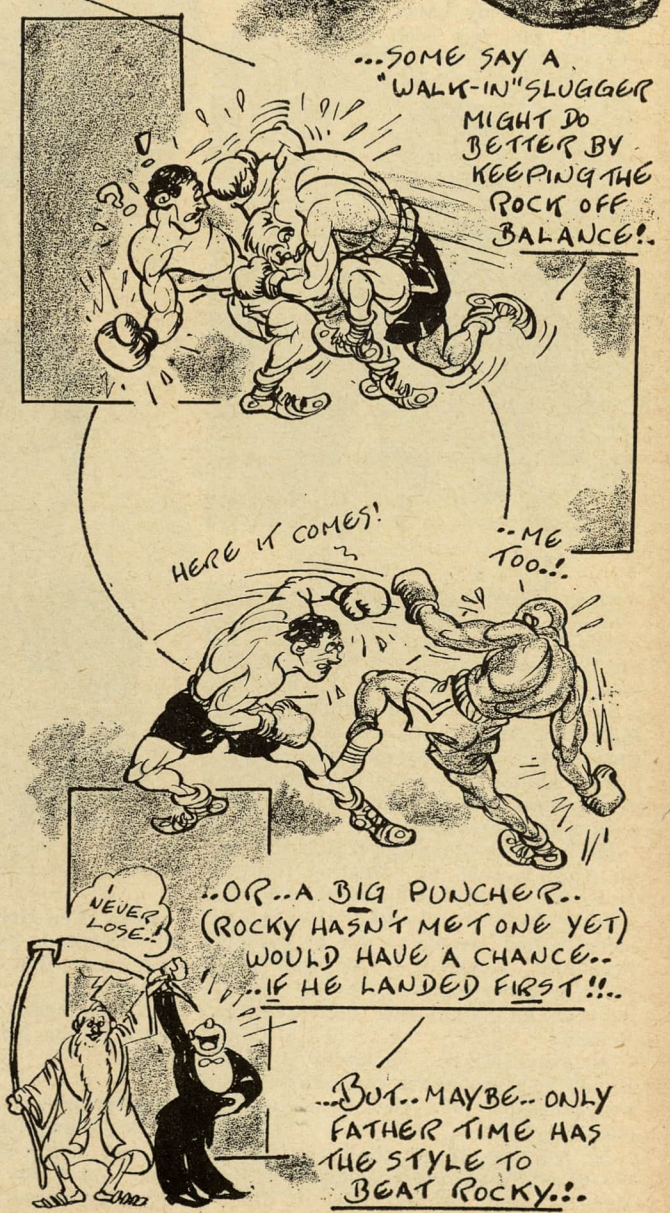
Still, the ranks of those who call Marciano a standout among heavyweight champions continue to grow larger. These people swear that he is one of the great fighters of all time. Manager Lefty Rimini sums up this attitude neatly.

"Style, they're talking about styles beating Rocky. Old age is the only thing that's going to beat Marciano, same as Dempsey and Louis. He'll belt out those walk-in guys quicker than the smart guys he has to look for," he says.

"They're easier to hit solid. A puncher won't do too good either. The best puncher around today is Bob Satterfield. What would the odds be on him against Rocky, you could make your own! Rocky has the answer to all styles. He can take it and he can hit!" explains the astute former mentor of ex-contender Tami Mauriello.

Although he has been doing it only a comparatively short time, Marciano got a very late start in boxing and he cannot be expected to withstand the rigorous routine he subjects himself to both in training and in the ring for too many more years. There has long been a suspicion that the New Englander may be a wee bit older than wily Al Weill wants people to believe. If this is so the limitless stamina and strength which have made him one of the most formidable fighters of all time, may be on the wane even now. He is in his thirties and although he applies himself to his physical conditioning with fanatical zeal, his rugged style is not one which is adapted to a long career.

Maybe Father Time is the only one with the style to beat Rocky Marciano after all.



spotlight on lightweights

By LEW ESKIN

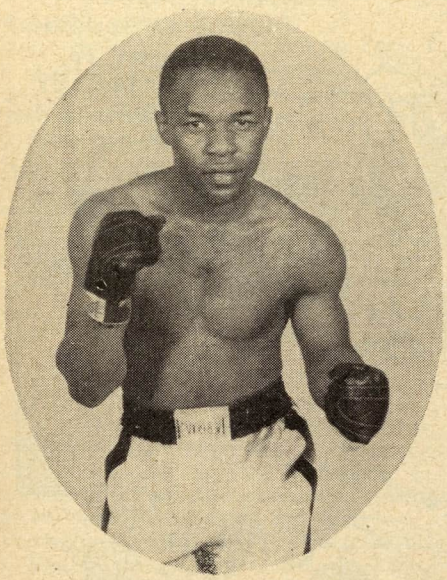
IN this age of Television is enormous consumption of fistic talent new faces who have the ability to provide the talent needed are getting scarce.

Four young lightweights who have shown this ability and appear ready to step out against the top men of their class are Ludwig Lightburn of British Honduras, Earl Dennis of New York, Kenny Lane of Muskegon, Michigan and Rocky Randell of Tampa, Florida.

IN the past there have been a number of great fighters come out of the state of Michigan, Stanley Ketchel, Ad Wolgast, George (Kid) Lavigne and of course Joe Louis.

Now Michiganders are singing the praises of a young lightweight from Muskegon, Kenny Lane.

Kenny who has been fighting as a



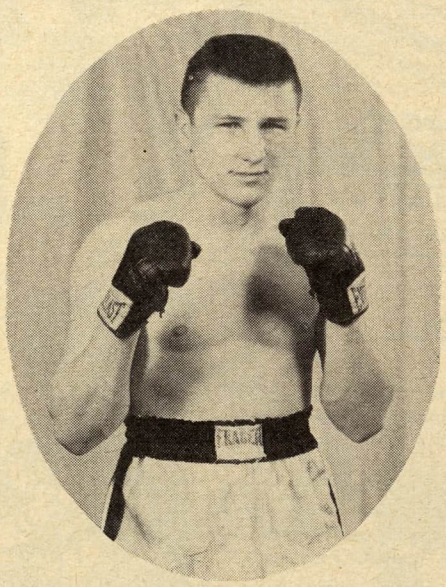
pro for less then two years has quickly moved up the fistic ladder to where he is now rated as the top lightweight in Michigan. He has had only a few amateur fights, but plenty of schooling and hard training under the able direction of his manager one time star welterweight Pete Petrosky.

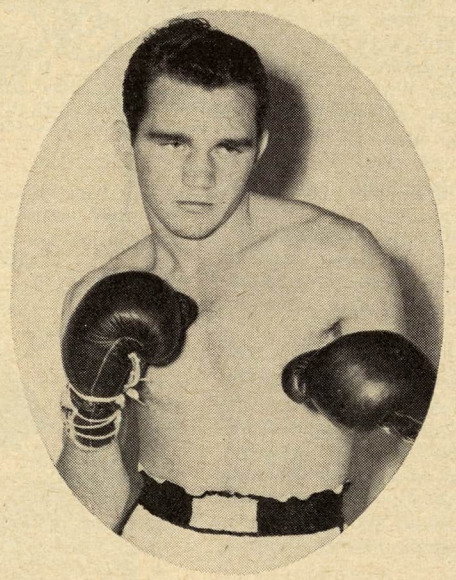
He made his debut at Grand Rapids on April 9, 1953 by defeating Clinton McDade. Kenny followed this up by scoring fourteen straight wins before being halted on a cut eye by Ronnie Stribling. However in his very next start he reversed that loss by pounding out an unanimous decision over Ronnie.

A good looking blond-haired lad, Kenny is a southpaw, but unlike most portsiders, he is a good boxer and a stand-up fighter.

In winning 22 of 25 bouts, he reversed his losses to Stribling and John Barnes. Lane also has defeated Elmer

Top: Kenny Lane, lightweight champ of Michigan. Right: Ludwig Lightburn of British Honduras. Bottom: Rocky Randell of Rome, Georgia, who has won 16 out of 19 fights this year. Left: Earl Dennis, "The Menace," of Wilmington, N. C., who has a solid punch in either hand.





Lakatos, Ken Hohner, Benny Uhle, Eddie Crawford, Sammy Rodgers, Jesse Underwood, Ron McGilvary, and Jimmy DeMura.

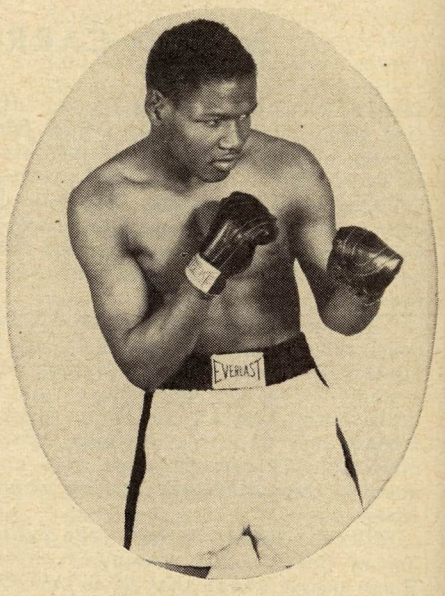
He was picked as the prospect of the month in the November 1953 issue of RING.

THE winningest fighter in the world in 1953, young Rocky Randell is well on his way to repeating that record this year. Last year, his first as a professional, he scored 25 wins in 30 bouts, 15 by kayoes. So far this year he has fought 19 times, winning 16, half by the short route.

Born in Rome, Ga., April 20, 1933, Rocky's right name is Howard Skene. One of nine children he was always interested in boxing and first started to fight while serving in the U. S. Navy from 1950 to 1952. He was stationed aboard the destroyer U. S. Purdy DD 7-34. Following his discharge he entered the Georgia Golden Glove and won the featherweight title. He was unbeaten as an amateur. This year his younger brother Don captured the Golden Glove's bantamweight crown.

An all-around athlete in high school, he still follows all sports closely and plays a good game of tennis.

A good puncher who is learning the



tricks of his trade, he has shown rapid improvement as he moved up into the main bout class. Although he now makes his home in Tampa, Fla. he is a popular drawing card all over the South.

Randell has turned in victories over Larry Mujica, Tony Celano, Ralph Capone, Jimmy Elliott, Lenny Alvarez, Johnny Capitano, Vince Bonamo, and Buddy Frazier.

His all over record show 41 wins in 49 bouts with one draw. He has kayoed 23 and was stopped twice on cuts.

Tony Cancela who manages and trains Rocky has high hopes for his future in the boxing game. Tony will be remembered as a top notch light heavyweight of the thirties. Rocky was a RING prospect in the October 1953 issue.

KNOWN in the boxing trade as a spoiler, "Dennis The Menace" is a sturdy young belter who in the past

(*Continued on page* 48)

Good Club Fighters

By FRED EISENSTADT

Here's a heavyweight who hopes to be another Rocky Marciano. His name is Johnny Hoye and he hits pretty well.

ARTIE McCANN

ARTIE McCANN has been planning a ring career for himself ever since his brother Bill told him he had the makings of a fighter. So, after a short stint of preparation, Arthur Francis McCann entered the Golden Gloves early in 1953. After winning two bouts and losing one, he turned pro and had his first fight on June 16, that same year under the management of Jack Reilly and Irving Cohen.

The youth, who was born in New York on Aug. 19, 1932, is rugged, aggressive and takes a punch well. Under direction of the famed trainer Whitey Bimstein, Artie is learning the finer points of boxing.

One of five brothers and two sisters, McCann had two years of High School, then went to work at Columbia University—doing office work. "I thought maybe my parents might object to my boxing," related Artie. "But they said if that's what I want it's okay with them. My sweetheart, Ellen, feels the same about my ring career."

A solidly built lightweight, McCann likes baseball and popular music. "But they come second to my girl and—boxing," Artie points out.

McCann, has won 5 contests, lost one, boxed 2 draws.

AL WARE

FANS at Eastern Parkway were surprised when Al Ware decisioned experienced Charley McGarrity in six sizzling heats. Ware's speed, accurate punching and energetic rallies proved too much for the seasoned McGarrity—but not enough for the fight enthusiasts. They'll see more of this talented young scrapper.

Albert Ware was born in Dalton, Ga., on Sept. 6, 1932. He has one sister and 3 brothers. A graduate of Woodward High School in Cincinnati, he'd been interested in boxing since early childhood. Charlie Morris taught him and in 1949, Al entered amateur competition.

"I won 31 out of 38 contests," informs the quiet-spoken young man. "While in the Army, stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C., where I was an M. P. I won the 126-pound title there—and also in Germany."

While working in a drug store as clerk, in Cincinnati, in 1950, Al turned pro under direction of Eddie Johnson. Ware's parents did not like

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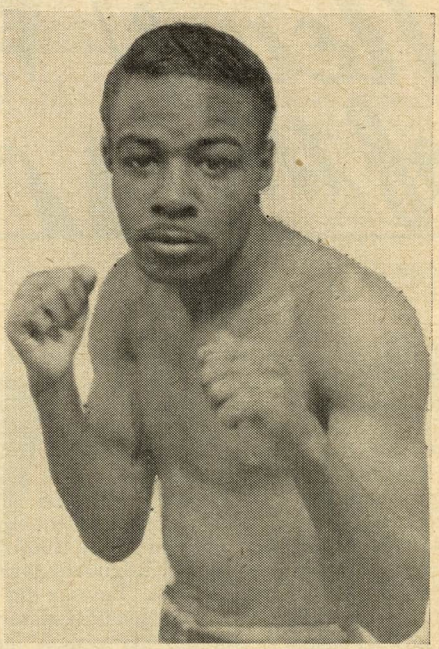
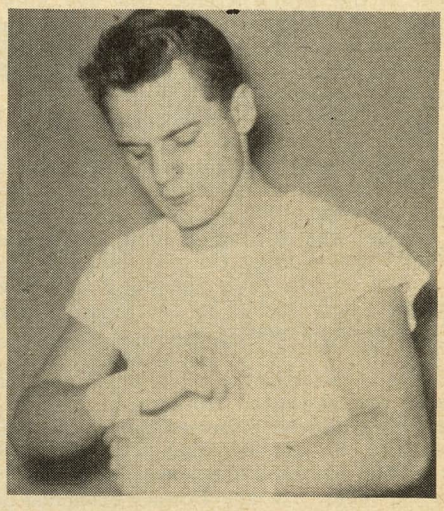
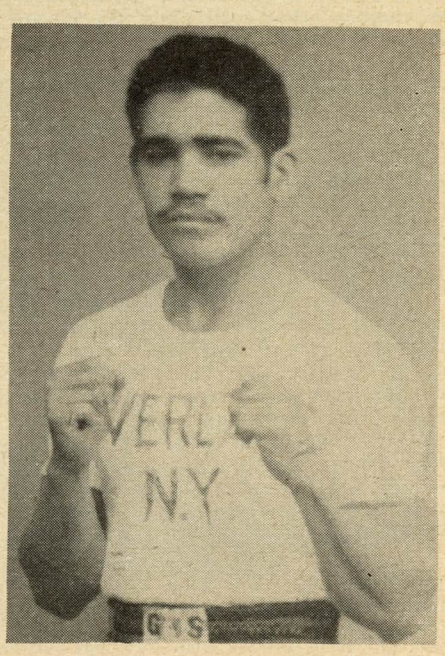


Al Ware, a lad from Georgia, campaigning in the featherweight class with success.



There's always a place in boxing for an Irishman and Artie McCann is out to prove just that in his quest for lightweight honors.



Cleo Ortiz, a Puerto Rican bantamweight now fighting out of New York City, is a truckman by day. By night he dons the trunks of a fighter.

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

JUST when, where and how the era of "heroes" and "villains" began in wrestling is difficult to say, but our Jersey Jones thinks it started, back around 1925 or so, with the arrival in this country of a 6-foot, 4-inch, 245-pound Polish giant named Stanislaus Stasiak.

The main promoters in those days were Jack Curley of New York and Paul Bowser of Boston. Barring exceptional attractions that came along infrequently, the wrestling business wasn't too prosperous in those days. Curley, operating mainly in the 71st Regiment Armory, usually drew about $1,400 with his shows. Bowser did about the same in Boston. A $5,000 gate was considered terrific for either.

Bowser usually started his season modestly in the old Opera House in Boston, then, as business increased, he'd move to the larger Arena. One day, shortly before the beginning of a regular season, this powerful stranger ambled into Paul's cubbyhole of an office.

"What would a Polish wrestler, who could throw both Zbyszkos, mean to you?" he asked Paul.

Bowser, thinking the newcomer something of a crackpot, grinned. But he answered seriously: "Any Pole who could beat the Zbyszkos could name his own ticket," said Paul.

"All right, then; give me contracts for two dates," said the newcomer. "I'll get those guys to meet me."

Bowser was willing enough to go along with what he thought was a gag. He gave him the contracts.

A day or two later the big fellow came back with the contracts duly signed by the Zbyszkos, calling for matches with him on successive weeks.

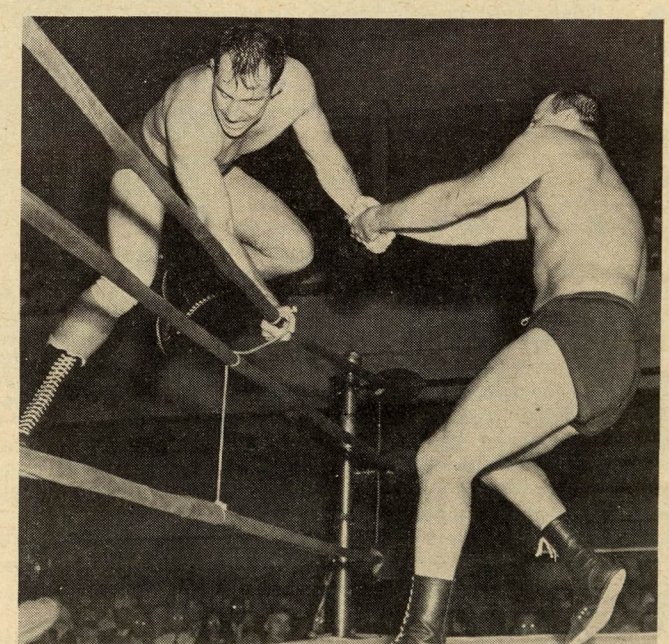
Imagine Bowser's astonishment, and the sensation it created in wrestling circles, when the unknown newcomer tossed the celebrated brothers, Stanislaus and Wladek. The big fellow became a tremendous attraction for Bowser. But that was only the beginning. A colorful showman, as well as a fine wrestler, the powerful Stasiak had other enterprising ideas. He and Bowser branched out in their activities, spreading first from Boston to other New England centers, then to other sections of the nation. Stasiak was the star performer of the pioneering campaign, and becoming a popular favorite throughout the circuit. But Stanley realized that wrestling, like any sport, needed a steady flow of "new faces" to retain its hold on the public. To help popularize the new talent in the Bowser menage, Stasiak gradually converted himself from a "hero" into a "villain," without lessening his drawing power. In fact, as a "villain" he probably attracted more fans who wanted to see him beaten than he had drawn as a "winning" hero.

Stasiak also was probably the one responsible for the deluge of college football players who became outstanding wrestling attractions during the late '20s and early '30s. It was he who persuaded Bowser to talk Gus Sonnenberg, the Dartmout gridiron star, into a grappling career.

It is significant that, because of Stasiak's enterprise, Bowser often drew gates ranging from $25,000 to $50,000 with his wrestling cards in the then new Boston Garden, while Curley was still drawing his average $1,400 houses in New York. Curley was smart enough, however, to profit from Bowser's experience, and once he adopted the same tactics, it wasn't long before Jack was packing in sellout and near-sellout houses in Madison Square Garden.

THE Ring with this issue will attempt to let its readers in on fan clubs as they come to our attention so that you with favorite wrestlers will be able to join.

Chimp Champ Chucks Chump; Plenty of Monkey biz here as these two delayed humans grapple to a finish at Griffith Park Zoo, Los Angeles. Clark Ward is the ref as Griffith Park Jake took two out of three falls from Gentleman Jim. The referee had his hands full with a little back biting at close quarters.



Oops . . . he flys through the air with the greatest of ease when wrestling with Verne Gagne. The Lad doing the acrobatics is Pat O'Conner, New Zealand's gift to the feminine fans. They grappled to a draw at St. Nicholas Arena in New York City.

. . . Those of you already members of clubs . . . send us latest dope and we'll attempt to pass it on these pages.

Two groups which have been working hard to combine fan clubs into associations are Miss Rable who heads a movement which she calls the Midwest Fan Club Convention which will have dinners at which all fan clubs and wrestlers will be welcome, and Miss Pat Schnee's Promotions Limited which has adopted as its slogan, "The Fan Club for Everyone."

We are listing here a group of the fan clubs which are working with the latter system and will be happy to publish the names of any clubs forwarded to us.

Eventually all fan clubs may bury their jealousies and work through one organization for the betterment of the mat game and a good public relations set-up that will benefit all clubs and the wrestlers they represent.

Wrestler Fan Club

Arnold, Don—Art Hermeling, President, 734 Delhi Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Atlas, Mighty—Doug Lindzy, President, 739 E. Third St., Mishawaka, Indiana.

Baillargeon Bros.—Eunice Tutton, Sec'y, 11435 63 St., Edmonton, Alta., Canada.

Baillargeon, Tony—Mildred Cox, President, 7851 East Wood Drive, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Barend, Johnny—Martha Clark, Sec'y, R.D. 2-Geyser Road, Ballston Spa, New York.

Barend, Johnny—Oda Lu Lowrey, President, 9544 Angevine Ave., Niagara Falls, New York.

Berg, Sammy—Doris Santi, President, Rt. 3—Box 524, Turlock, Calif.

Bull, Art—Sharon Gideon, President, 1421 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Byers, June—Mary Ann Fisher, President, R. R. 1, Houston, Ohio.

Dieckman, Donna Marie—Gloria Lutsch, Pres., 200 W. 71 St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dove, Mel — Janet Groth, President, 5706 S. Campbell Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

Drapp, Andre—Emily Ross, President, 1200 Wyandotte Ave., Mansfield, Ohio.

Eagle, Don—Detta Droege, President, 1713 Hughes St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Eagle, Don — Alice Post, Chptr. Pres., 193 E. State St., Columbus, Ohio.

Eagle, Don—Mary Swisher, Chptr, Pres., 67 Waverly Ave., Dayton, Ohio.

El Diable puts the pressure on the skull of Wild Bill Longson and the case looked bad but Wild Bill came back to earn a draw with "The Devil." (Photo by Bob Utter)

Speaking of fan clubs we have just received an honorary membership in the "Lords of the Mat" fan club which extolls the virtues of all the "Sirs" . . . Lord Blears, Lord Layton, Leslie Holmes etc. Address for those interested in joining the royalty: Marie Garrison, Pres., 1821, 105th Ave., Oakland 3, Cal.

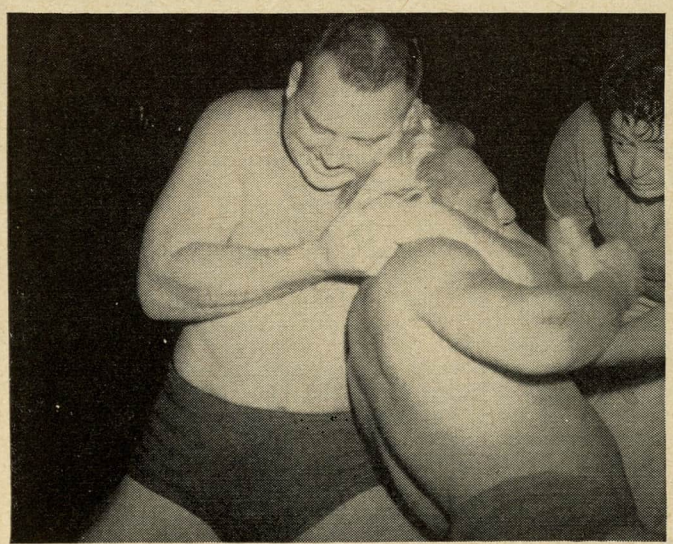
Here's a new fan club . . . The Torres Brothers (Enrique and Ramon) Fan Club. . . . Vera Patterson is the guiding light and prospective members may contact her a 324-B Singleton Ave., Alameda, California. Good luck Torres!

The Pat O'Connor Fan Club changes its prexy. Former President Anita Trefzger due to Marriage and pressing duties gives way to a new head gal Sally Tousant. . . . You can write to P. O. Box 323, Ilion, New York.

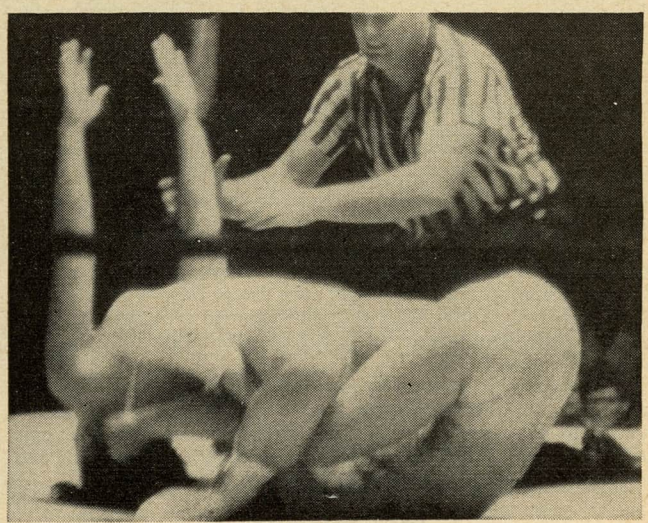
Let us not forget the Sharpe Brothers (Ben and Mike) Fan Club under the aegis of Babe Nelson, 768 Sincola Ave., Alameda, California.

Mike Lellis, former light heavyweight grappling ace, a native of Philadelphia, Pa., has turned inventor. . . . he has patented a device that is supposed to curtail and put out fires . . . called the Automatic Fireman. . . .

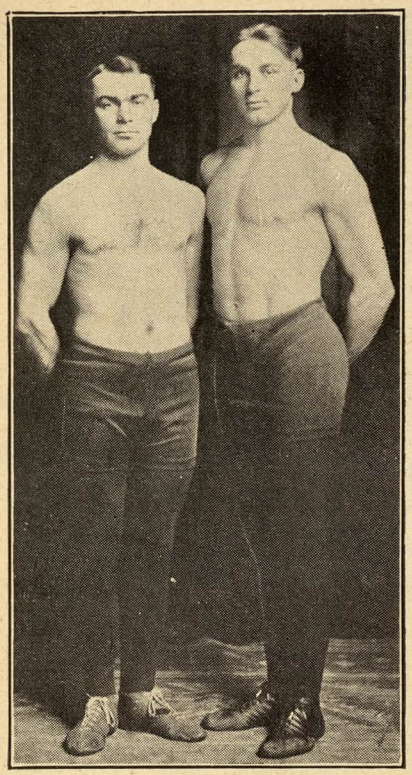
Now we've seen and heard everything . . . word from our friend Vince Salerno of Camden, New Jersey, that "Big" Jim Leaming, a sportscaster for Philadelphia Radio



Ray Eckert clamps a chin lock on Buddy (Nature Boy) Rogers at Indianapolis. But all to no avail as Buddy Boy clinched the win with a hammer lock minutes later.

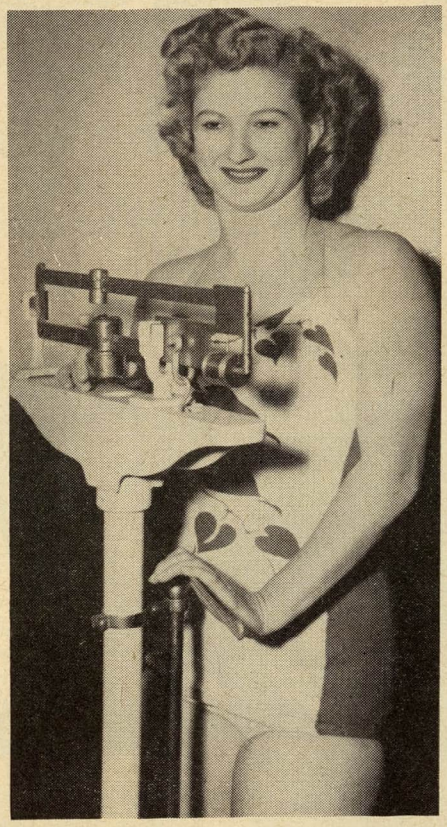


Here's an interesting perspective. It's known as the "Byer's Bridge," here being demonstrated by June Byers another claimant to the women's world title. Man-o-man you really need muscles to do this one.

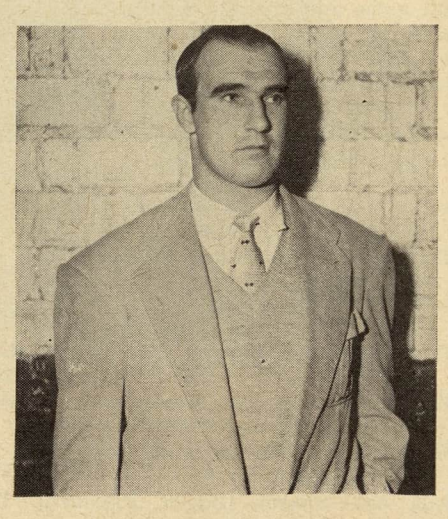


Tony Stecher (left) with brother Joe when both were wrestlers. Later Tony became a promoter and Joe the world champ. Tony recently passed away of a heart attack.

Dot Dotson, former cab driver, who shapes up as a pretty but dangerous gal to wrestle with.



Elizabeth Rable, International president of the Professor Roy Shire Strut Club and founder of the Convention movement which would have all fan clubs gather periodically to iron out common problems.



Big Guy La Rose, 6' 4" 225 pound Canadian who looks like a comer in professional ranks.

Station WIP, will shortly enter the rank of pay for grunters and groaners society. . . . He toes the scales at 236 pounds and stands 6' 3". . . . A former football player and collegiate grappler he will begin his career at the Philadelphia Met.

This corner is sorry to have to bid bon voyage to a friend of long standing, Tony Stecher, who at 65 years' of age passed away at Minneapolis of a heart attack. He had been a wrestling promoter in the Twin Cities for over twenty years and for the past ten had also been staging boxing. Like his brother Joe, Tony was a superb athlete and a top notch wrestler. He gave up his own grappling career to aid his brother Joe in his climb to the world championship. When Joe retired Tony set himself up as a wrestling maestro of the Twin Cities. Tony could be a full length story, he was that interesting a man. I can't help but pass on this . . . he was past 50 when he took up golf and bowling . . . to become experts in both. A fabulous gentleman. . . .

This winter plans are under way to hold eight mat cards at Madison Square Garden . . . on a one a month basis. . . . At Baltimore Buddy (Nature Boy) Rogers took but forty seconds to pin Ayama Kato and win the Eastern States crown with a belt to go along with it. . . . a few week later at the Coliseum Kato teamed up with Danny McShain to win an unpopular decision over the team of Ruffy Silverstein and Ray Thunder. . . . They won via a disqualification when Ray Thunder refused to listen to the ref's instructions.

Miami saw Tex Riley and Ace Freeman battle to a draw at the Bayfront Park Auditorium . . . on the same card Cora Combs beat Belle Starr. . . . At Houston, Texas Joe (Killer) Christy won the first fall from Ray Gunkel with body slams. . . . Then Ray charged only to run into a looping right and went down with a dislocated jaw that spelled finis to the match.

At Chicago's Rainbow Arena Billy Goelz won two out of three falls to defeat Gypsy Joe. . . . Goelz used a backbreaker to pin Gypsy for the first fall in 36 seconds. Gypsy won the second in 15:18 via a hammerlock. Goelz took the deciding fall in 4:29 with a body press.

DOT DOTSON

CHARMING Dottie Dotson credits a taxi cab and a playful customer as her ticket to a profitable career in wrestling!

It seems that Dot was driving a cab in Orlando, Fla., when one night she was approached by a fellow looking for a hitch to Daytona Beach.

About half way between the two cities the guy ordered our blond beauty to stop the car. Being in a playful mood the passenger grabbed Dot and started mauling her. This lasted only a short time. Three minutes later this "gentleman" was flat on his back in the middle of the highway. A right to the jaw and a hip role turned the trick.

A bystander who stood amazed while the ordeal was going on later handed Dottie a card which read, "Phil Duffy, wrestling promoter, Lakeland, Fla."

"Phil is responsible for my being in wrestling," Dot proudly smiles. "He trained me like a fighter. Road work, punching the bag and working on wrestling holds."

Dottie has had over 350 bouts to date and has won ninety percent of these. She has faced them all including champion Mildred Burke, Nell Stewart, June Byers, Millie Stafford and Elvira Snodgrass.

Dot packs 150 pounds on her well curved 5-foot 6-inch frame. When retiring from the ring she would like to buy a fleet of cabs and start her own business in Lakeland where her parents live.

GUY LaROSE

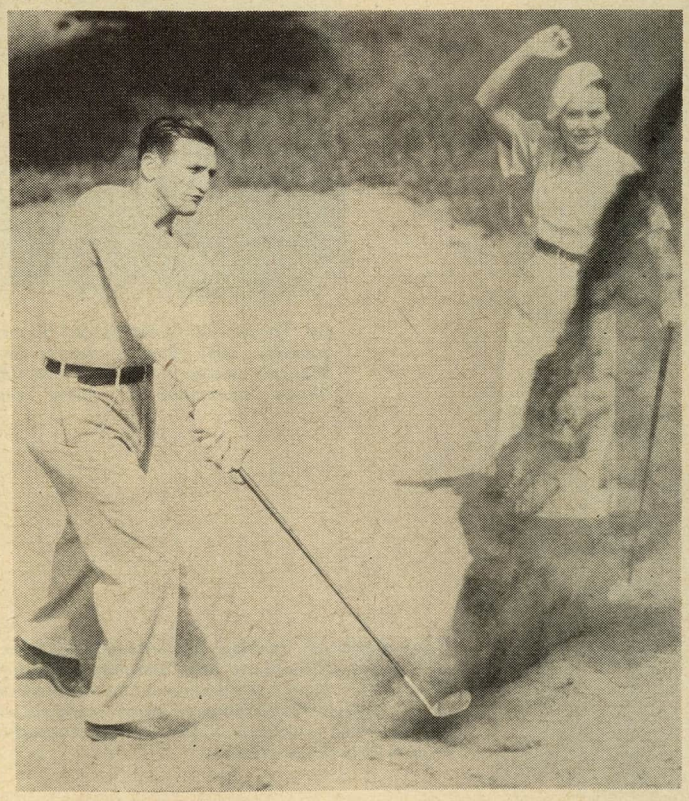
An Interview by Bob Utter

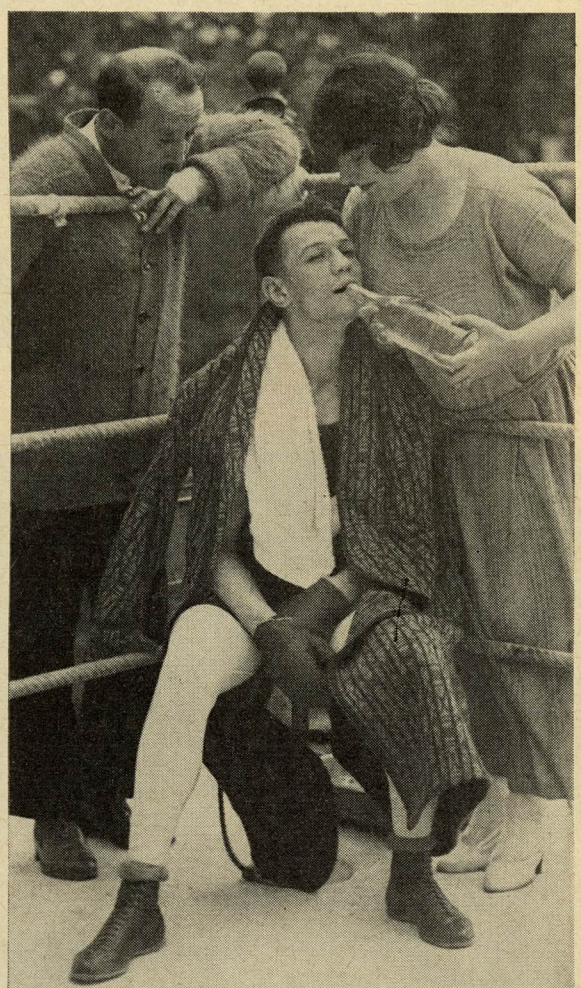
ONE of the big guys in wrestling, not only in size but in box office appeal as well, is Guy LaRose, a mat roughian

(*Continued on page* 55)

In training in Montezuma, Colo., for his 1909 heavyweight title match with Jack Johnson in Las Vegas, Fireman Jim Flynn (third from right) plays host to prominent local citizens. The three gentlemen at left are identified as C. Farley, L. Delgado and S. Romera. Others in the picture are members of Flynn's training staff.

Old Timers Album

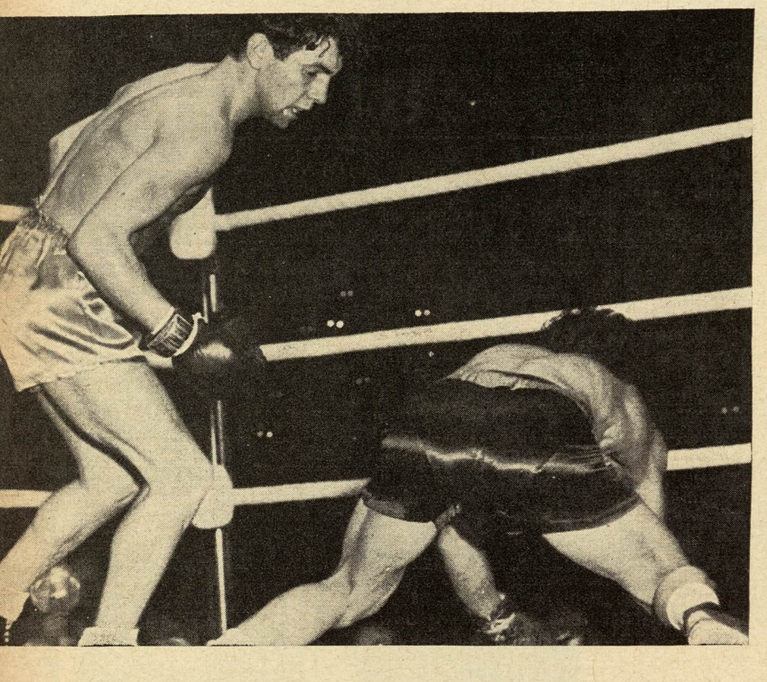




The feminine touch must have been encouraging to Eugene Criqui as the French featherweight prepared at Manhasset, Long Island, for his title-winning effort against Johnny Kilbane at New York's Polo Grounds in 1923. Criqui was accompanied by his wife who supervised his meals and even helped out during his training sessions.

One of the first boxers to use golf for both recreation and training was Young Corbett III, who held the world welterweight title for a brief spell early in 1933. From the difficulty he seems to be having getting out of this sand trap, Corbett probably found opponents' chins much easier to hit than an inoffensive but pestiferous golf ball.

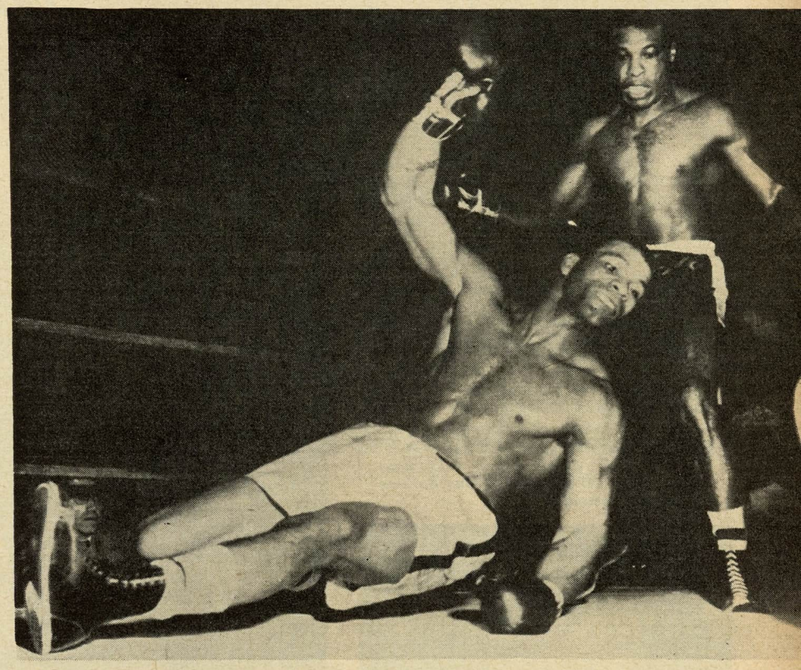
— AND THE BELLS TOLLED

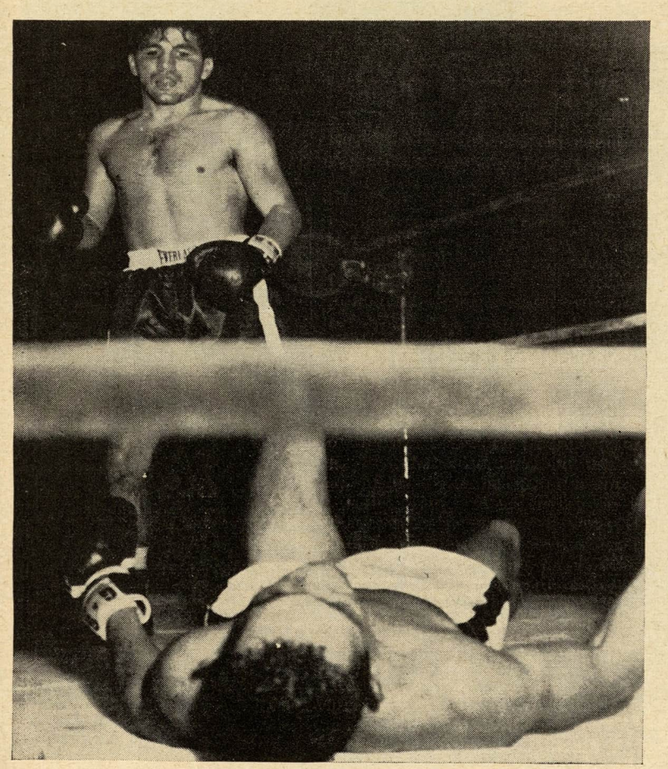


Dai Dower of South Wales drops Hilaire Gaviono of France to the canvas during their bout in London, England. The sensational Welsh miner took the bout in the second round when the referee intervened.

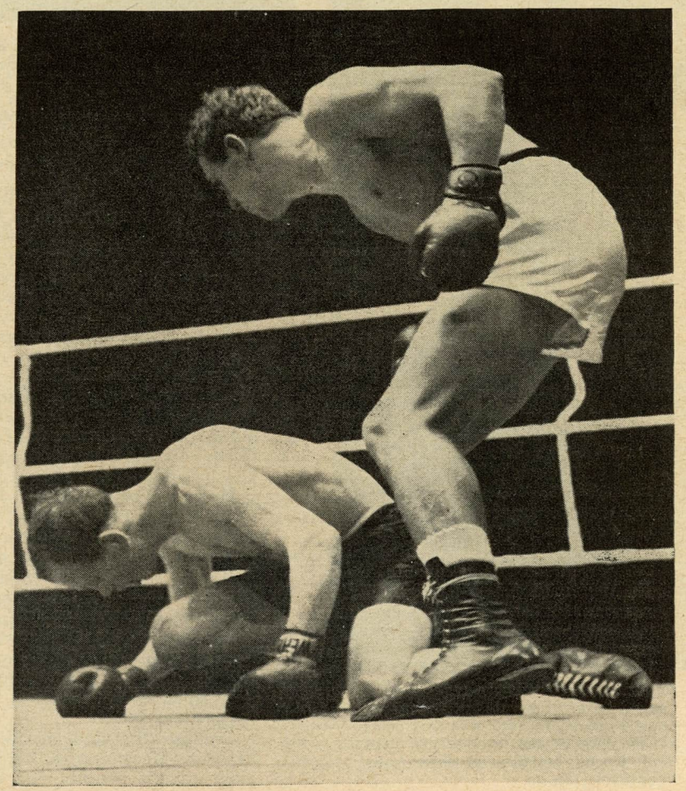
Gil Turner, of Philadelphia, formerly a contender for the welterweight, is laid low by Al Andrews, of Superior, Wis. Turner, once a formidable foe, was knocked out in the third round by the light hitting Andrews in their bout at Chicago. Manager Max Katz (left) and Dr. Irving Slott, of the Illinois Commission help revive Turner.

Johnson Seems Upset. Boardwalk Billy Smith "de-feets" ranking light heavyweight contender Harold Johnson in the second round at the Philadelphia Arena. The astonishing upset put Smith on top and "dropped" Johnson.

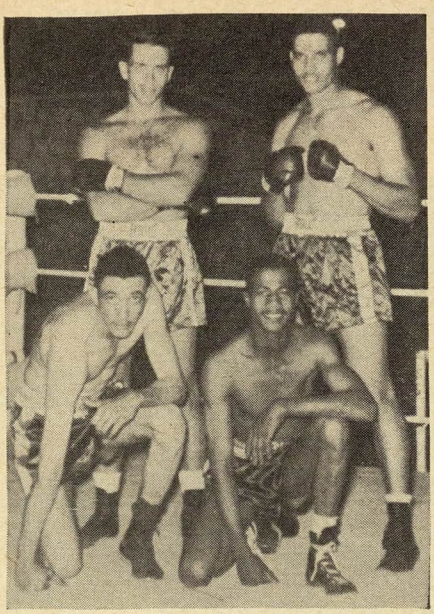




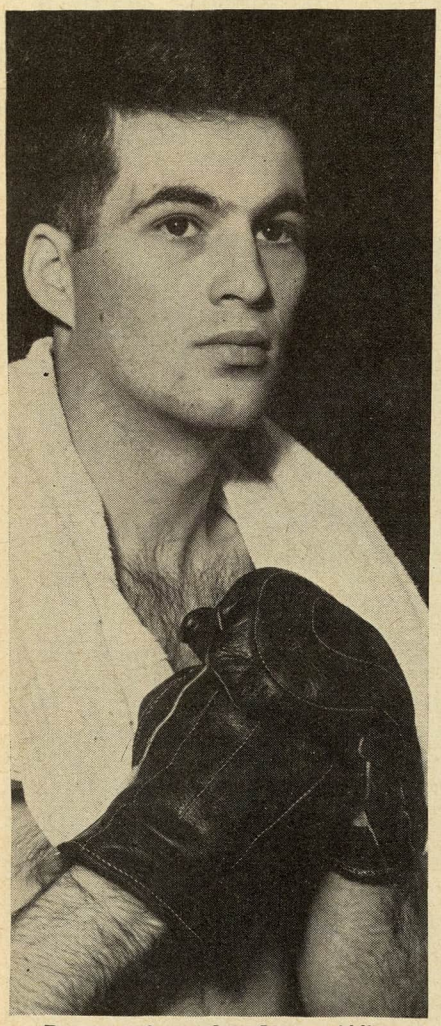
Tony DeMarco, ranking welterweight, stands over Chris Christensen after downing him in the fifth round at Boston, Mass. Christensen got up but was floored twice in the following round after which the referee stepped in and halted the affair.



Ten and out. Gustav Scholz of Germany stands over Willie Armstrong after knocking him down for the tenth time in their bout in Berlin, Germany. The referee stopped the fight in the eighth round.



Top left to right—A/1c R. Grimes, North African middleweight champ; A/2c George Cooksey, heavyweight champ. Bottom left to right—Robert (Lucky) Greenlee, welterweight champ of Arabia; Allen (Sweet cakes) Claude from Buffalo, N. Y., featherweight champ.



Tourney winner—Pat Rose, middleweight boxer from the 3rd Marine division in Japan, recently won first place in his class at the International good will boxing matches at Fryar gym, Yokohama, Japan.

With Our Servicemen

Nat Fleischer (center), Editor of Ring Magazine, visits with patients at Tokyo Army hospital, 8059 AU, Camp Tokyo, Japan.

By "G.I." JOE SMITH

LEW JENKINS . . . reenlists in the U. S. Army . . . Seoul, (Eighth Army) . . . Master Sergeant Lew Jenkins, former lightweight boxing champion of the world, reenlisted for six more years in the U. S. Regular Army and will go with the 25th U. S. Infantry Division to Hawaii.

The ceremony took place in the Adjutant General Section, Headquarters, Eighth Army, where Jenkins was reenlisted by First Lieutenant Adrian P. Williamson, Phoenix, Ariz., Eighth Army recruiting officer.

Jenkins' reenlistment was under a new provision which allows qualified Eighth Army soldiers to enlist or reenlist in the army and accompany the 25th Division to Hawaii.

On August 27, 1951, Jenkins was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action while serving with the Second Infantry Division. He also is a holder of the Combat Infantryman's Badge, Korean Service Ribbon with three campaign stars, United Nations Service Medal, Parachutist's Badge, Good Conduct Medal and National Defense Service Medal.

During World War II, Jenkins joined the United States Coast Guard at Fort Worth, Texas. Lew, who won the lightweight championship from Lou Ambers and lost it to Sammy Angott, served in the U. S. Cavalry for three years prior to becoming a headliner in professional boxing.

We know Lew, who had a devil-may-care and bent-for-hell attitude all through his life and never shunned a fight in more ways than one. He came out of the hobo-camps, the army barracks, the slaughter houses and cotton fields to fight his way to the top.

With this skinny, leather-faced and battle-scarred veteran of many campaigns things can't remain quiet too long. If there is a fight going on he'll be in the thick of it. If things are quiet, he'll find some way to stir up a little action.

Jenkins was born in a little town in Texas, the date of that event being listed as December 4, 1916. But there are some people who believe he is older and it reminds us of a story connected with his fight with Nick

1st Lt. Adrian P. Williamson, Phoenix, Arizona, Eighth Army Recruiting Officer (left), re-enlists Master Sergeant Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion of the world.

Castiglione in Chicago in 1946.

As the doctors were giving him his pre-fight medical examination one of the medics asked Lew, "How old are you?"

Jenkins looked up and answered, "Me? 31 years."

The doctor in all seriousness shook his head and said, "No, you didn't understand me. I didn't ask you how long you've been fighting, I asked you for your age."

While in the U. S. Coast Guard Jenkins, served in Sicily and Salerno, and behind the Japanese lines in Burma—and naturally in a place called Normandy on D-Day. One might almost imagine that they could not get the big show on the road without him because this guy loves a fight, just as it seems appropriate that he turned up in Korea to give the Commies a rare touch of his fighting ability. They found out there is no defense for the American punch when this guy is throwing it.

The men of the U. S. 2nd Infantry Division lost and the 25th Infantry Division gained at Hawaii. "Aloha."

25th Division loaded with boxers . . . Local boxing in Hawaii should get a shot in the arm with the arrival of the full complement of the 25th from Korea.

This division is very boxing conscious, and has scores of amateurs and some 35 to 40 pros on its roster.

It is not known if the pros will be able to fight in the civilian rings, as it depends on the division's commanding officer.

Lew Jenkins leads off these fighters as their coach, as he was in the Orient. Stationing of the 25th at Schofield will undoubtedly mean the revival of boxing at the Redland post's big covered bowl in the not too distant future.

Nat Fleischer . . . Ring Magazine Editor, inspects sports facilities and U. S. Security Forces in Yokohama.

Fleischer was accompanied by Tatsuo Shimota, veteran sports editor of the Yomiuri Shimbun and outstanding boxing authority in the Far East.

Shimota and Fleischer are acquaintances of long standing, having been introduced to each other by Spike Webb, retired boxing coach of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Mr. Fleischer complimented Lt. John Johnson, Yokohama sports officer, on the fine sports program being offered for servicemen in Yokohama. He also referred to Fryar Gym as offering the finest facilities offered any field house in any Army installation.

Nat Fleischer also provided one of the most interesting afternoon's entertainment witnessed at Tokyo Army Hospital in a long time. Stopping briefly in Tokyo en route to Manila and Hongkong on his second trip around the world he held court at the auditorium at Main.

With him he brought films of the Dempsey-Willard and Graziano-Zale fights and his vast wealth of stories of "Ring" world. As the films were run off, Nat Fleischer treated the audience to a running commentary drawing particular attention to techniques and strategies used by each fighter.

Nat also answered many questions about the Ring which he has done so often for patients in various veterans hospitals throughout the country and far off places.

Former Navy buddies of Joe Maruco, North Adams, Mass., will be glad to know that Joe has purchased the old Meadowbrook Arena.

The former amateur champ, who has long been interested in the fight game, hopes to build up the arena and put it in top condition for fights and also for wrestling matches. It will take time and money, but Joe is ready to do the work. It is well known that there is plenty to do.

Joe has had quite a career in amateur boxing. Besides winning the New England Golden Gloves, he also won championships in Florida and Virginia. Joe's first start in the Golden Gloves was in 1937 when he won the New England, 160 pound class, scoring four knockouts in five fights. In 1938 and in 1940 he won the Western Massachusetts title at Springfield and in 1939 captured the state championships. He entered the Navy in 1942 and lost a split decision for the Pacific area championship in Manila. All of his shipmates wish him the best of luck. The new arena will be called Glovers Bowl.

Robert (Rocky) Evans, former professional lightweight, who has 63 wins out of 72 bouts to his credit, has moved up to the welterweight division and is now coaching boxing at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Cpl. Evans, together with Lt. Giles (Athletic & Recreation Officer for the 10th Medical Battalion, 10th Infantry Divi-

(*Continued on page* 49)

ODD HAPPENINGS

ALL in all, boxing is a pretty serious business but every now and then some fighter bobs up with an idiosyncracy or quirk which eases the tension. Such a one was the former flyweight champion of the world, Rinty Monaghan of Belfast, Eire, who used to burst into song following every fight.

When the Irish lad was victorious his vocal offering was usually the lilting roundelay, "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling." In one of his last bouts, a loss to Terry Allen, Monaghan was on the deck four times. This called for something more appropriate than a triumphant Irish ditty. His sense of humor still intact, Rinty grabbed the ring microphone and caroled forth an apologetic "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows." This made a bigger hit with the crowd than Rinty's ring performance that night.

The unusual seemed to cling close to little Monaghan. He was probably the only world's champion in history who was ever flattened by a well wisher at a victory celebration. This took place shortly after Rinty won the world's flyweight championship. A burly celebrant, giving a demonstration of Monaghan's winning efforts, let the little fellow have one in the pit of the stomach which flattened the tiny title holder. Upon regaining consciousness Rinty readily forgave his over-enthusiastic admirer and the party proceeded at an even more rapid pace.

THERE'VE been quite a few singing pugilists. Their ring efforts were such in most cases they found little opportunity to burst forth in song at the final bell. Such a one was Jack Doyle, who crooned pretty well, but found little occasion to give vocal vent to victory, in the ring. Buddy Baer is at present filling singing engagements in various night clubs, but Big Bud never got around to warbling to the ringsiders during his boxing days.

ONE has to go into the amateur ranks of many years ago for the closest thing to Monaghan on this side of the ocean. A great amateur boxer of the twenties, Tommy Lown, would give forth in bell-like tones with the ditties of the Emerald Isle at the various amateur tournaments hereabouts. Tommy, a handsome chap, had a really nice voice. Opposition was not always available for him, such was his skill as a simon-pure. When this occurred, it was the custom for the crowd to request a song of Tommy in place of his bout, and Lown would invariably oblige.

While short on ringside singers over here, a couple of our best boxers were given to a bit of ring canvas acrobatics now and then. Customers at the old Commonwealth S. C. many years ago were startled to see the late Tiger Flowers win a decision, then fall upon his back and flip himself to his feet in somersaulting fashion. This trick was also a favorite of Jimmy McLarnin, who regaled Madison Square Garden crowds with it.

Continuing in a musical vein, versatile Jack Johnson was no stranger to the tuneful hum of the bull fiddle. Johnson relaxed by dallying with this over-sized musical instrument during training periods.

From bull fiddling Jack Johnson eventually drifted into bull fighting. During his period of exile the one-time champion found himself in France at the outbreak of the first World War. The neutrality of neighboring Spain appealed strongly to Johnson. Almost overnight he setup residence there. Observing that fist fighters suffered by comparison with bull fighters in the land below the Pyrenees Johnson, never one to shun the spotlight, let himself be talked into a try at El Toro in the bull ring.

Johnson's own version of this experiment was always quite flattering to the old champion. He departed the arena in triumph with the applause of the senors and senioritas ringing in his ears, to hear him tell it. Other less kindly accounts infer Mr. Johnson's departure was a hasty one and could only have been completed successfully by the prompt arrival of rescuers.

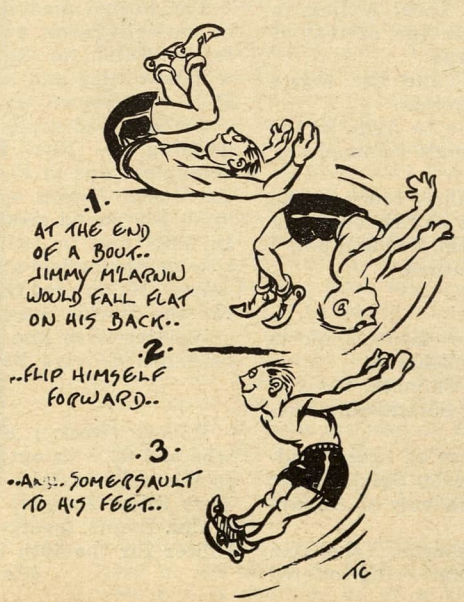
DISDAINING song and acrobatics impulsive Latins have lent an amorous air to fisticuffing from time to time. The whopping kiss tough Arturo Godoy plopped upon the dead pan of Joe Louis following their first fight is probably the best remembered. While everyone gulped in amazement, the Brown Bomber never changed expression. He mumbled sometime later, "Never had no man kiss me that way."

This of course is merely the Latin manner of showing extreme happiness, nothing more, and Godoy was the happiest man in the world when the final bell found him still on his feet.

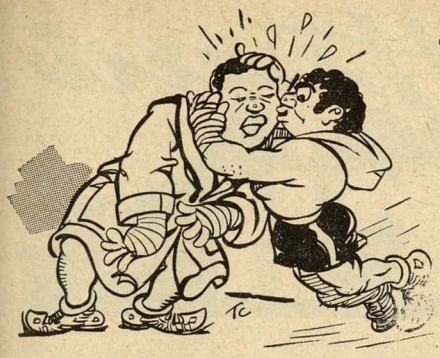
A Rumanian welter, Milo Theodorescu, used to go the Latin lads one better. Win, lose or draw, Milo would grasp his foe in fond embrace at the end of the fight and kiss the popeyed pugilist.

It developed that Milo was merely giving vent to his artistic sensibilities. Since retiring from the ring, he has become a popular concert violinist.

Ringsiders roared some years back when Justo Suarez, upon being introduced in an American ring for the first time, blew kisses to all corners of the arena. Justo was anything but what this might have implied. He was one of the roughest, toughest, foreign fighters to ever come here, and but for one bad match might have been one of the best lightweights of them all.



HIS old manager, Frank Bachman, can go on for hours telling tales of Maxie Rosenbloom, but most of Maxie's nonsense was reserved for outside the ring. There were exceptions now and then. One of these popped up in one of Rosenbloom's numerous meetings with Battling Bozo. Bozo was even more eccentric

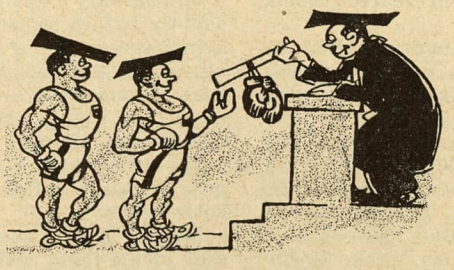


and his style was even more unorthodox than Rosenbloom's, and that's saying plenty. Bozo, a Birmingham, Alabama, boy, did all sorts of things and made all kinds of crazy motions in the ring. That particular night every time Bozo came up with some mad maneuver, Maxie, imitating him, did the same thing. The result was a riot of laughs that had the crowd hysterical throughout.

Boxing commissioners of today would probably be horrified by one look at the 1918 model Jack Dempsey climbing through the ropes. The Mauler never shaved for a fight. His blue chin bristled like a barbed wire fence. The late Damon Runyon always claimed this was all part of the Dempsey attack. In close Jack would give his foe a thorough sandpapering with his unshaven jowls.

Jack Sharkey tried to introduce his own brand of hypnotism into the ring when he was active. The Bostonian had a habit of fixing his cold blue-gray eyes on his opponent while the referee was handing out his instructions. Jack called this putting the eye on them. His knockout of Jim Maloney back in 1927 convinced the ex-sailor he couldn't miss with this hex on his side.

The Dempsey bout the same year proved otherwise, and nothing much was heard of the Sharkey Evil-Eye thereafter.



TONY GALENTO was never completely cured from adding a little extra something to his ring efforts during a turbulent career. From the very beginning his Jersey neighbors learned to take anything Galento pulled in stride. Visiting New Yorkers almost fell out of their seats one evening over in Newark, back in 1933, when Galento climbed through the ropes to box Ace Clark, wearing a peak cap, an armless green sweater and smoking a big cigar. Tony turned the cigar over to one of his handlers for safe keeping, stiffened big Clark in a hurry and left the ring puffing on the same stogie.

Unusual interludes, amusing incidents are becoming rarer and rarer in the ring today. Straight-laced commissioners, over-sensitive officials, seem determined to drain the last bit of color out of what once was a most exciting business. It is doubtful that even so refreshing a departure from the grim atmosphere that surrounds the sport, as Rinty Monaghan's tenoring, would get by in New York. The move towards making robots out of ringmen has been hurried along by the demands of television.

The outfits of seconds, the boxers' trunks, etc., all now have a monotonous sameness. In recent bouts the only verve and dash besides the actual fisticuffing has been supplied by Sandy Saddler's eye-popping Scotch plaid bathrobe.

Gone are the days of the trunk insignia. The once familiar star of David no longer embellishes fighting tights. Fancy monograms and initials are out. One of the most famous of these was the wild boar which adorned Primo Carnera's oversized shorts.

Unable to stand it any longer, newsman Pat Robinson one day asked da Preem what was the significance of this design. "You mean da lettle peeg. Where I come from in Eeetaly we like to eat heem very much," answered Carnera.

Like the world it lives in the ring game may be getting a bit too grave and grim. Lighter touches such as Rinty Monaghan's after-the-battle arias can come as a welcome relief.

Two Ton Galento wasn't the only guy given to puffing a stogie between rounds. Dave Shade was known to pull the same stunt on various occasions. Old Paolino Uzcudun helped popularize the beret over here when he first showed up in the States back in 1927. Jack Johnson—here he is again—wore nothing but berets on his head for the last 20 years or so of his life. This pair of beret wearers also had something else in common, an overpowering desire to exceed all known speed limits when once seated behind a steering wheel. Paolino was more fortunate, at least so far, but this obsession finally caught up with ill-starred Jack.

Beetle-browed and brooding Max Schmeling never impressed as a particularly light-hearted character, consequently his habit of handing out cuckoo clocks brought over from Germany to United States friends and admirers has been subjected to various interpretations by the suspicious.

In his early days over here Schmeling, then called the Black Uhlan, following a fight wasted no time once his check had been cashed in hopping on the first boat headed for the Fatherland.

He would return loaded down with the quaint timepieces, to be distributed among the fight crowd.

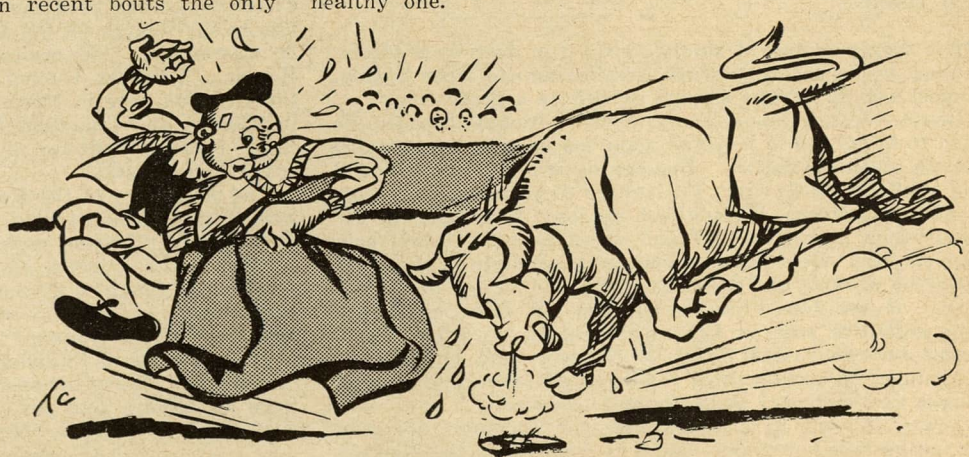
The late Billy M'Carney, then a Schmeling co-manager with Joe Jacobs, never missed getting one from the German. Afraid to offend the sensitive Max, M'Carney's office at one time housed no less than five of the unusual objects. A great one for scheming conferences, Joe Jacobs finally grew weary of conducting these confabs to the overtones of cuckoo cries. This could have been the starter of the bust-up of the up-to-then flourishing fistic firm of M'Carney and Jacobs.

Looking back after all these years, maybe Schmeling wasn't as somber a fellow as suspected and his gifts might have been a subtle form of drollery.

The attempt to solemnize the boxing industry has helped to make the old-time funny monicker almost extinct. Some of the colorful old-time warriors had most unusual tag lines and tried hard to live up to them. Such sobriquets as Special Delivery Hirsch, Birdlegs Collins, Wildman Gould, Steamboat Bill Walker, Klondike, Kid Cotton, Battling Bozo, Fat Willie Meehan and Kid Black are sprinkled through the pages of old record books.

Lighter touches such as this would do much to dispel the funeral gloom which hangs all too heavily about the boxing business these days.

It might help a bit if the various commissions softened up and permitted the use of ring names again along with the unique bathrobe and trunk insignia of boxing is most colorful days. The old custom of boxers of one nationality adopting names typical of another racial strain was a healthy one.



Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

CARL (BOBO) OLSON is a refreshingly frank gentleman. Not only is he a good fighter and a creditable champion, but he admits with charming candor that he's in this rugged business for just one purpose—to get the money. He realizes the quickest way to get it is by defending the middleweight title as often as possible, and against challengers who mean the most at the box-office. And, so, for the third time this year, Bobo will be putting his laurels on the line when he meets Joey Giardello in San Francisco in December. Olson's previous defenses were against Kid Gavilan in Chicago in April and Rocky Castellani in San Francisco in August—and both bouts represented robust paydays for the Hawaiian.

It's unfortunate for Olson's financial ambitions that he didn't meet Giardello earlier in the year, when Joey was just about the "hottest" thing in the sock market, following successive, sensational knockouts of Garth Panter, Walter Cartier and Willie Troy in Madison Square Garden. The International Boxing Club was enthusiastically figuring on an Olson-Giardello bout for a summer date in one of the New York baseball parks, and there's no denying that it would have done tremendous business. But just when it looked as though the bout was set, along came Rocky Castellani's manager with a guarantee of $125,000 for Olson to defend the title against Rocky. That sort of cash was too tempting for a practical gent like Bobo to decline. He grabbed it.

Now he's getting around to the belated date with Giardello, but by this time the match isn't quite as "hot" as it would have been earlier this year. True, Giardello still rates as the No. 1 challenger, but in recent months he has dropped considerable hunks of prestige and popular appeal. Joey didn't look very much like a potential champion in his last four outings—against Pierre Langlois and Bobby Jones in Madison Square Garden and Billy Kilgore and Ralph Jones in Philadelphia. He lost the decision to Langlois and barely squeaked through with verdicts over the Jones Boys. He whipped Kilgore handily enough, but that hardly constituted a notable achievement.

Despite his not too impressive recent form, Giardello still is tabbed as Olson's leading rival, and as such he figures, from a box-office standpoint, to be the best opponent Bobo could accommodate at this time. That box-office standpoint is a mighty interesting one to an old pro like Carl Olson.

THE tragic ending of Banty Lewis, run over by a trailer truck in his native Newark, recalled an era when boxing, to most kids in it, was a sport as well as a profession.

Lewis—square name Louis Novak—fought because he liked to fight, and if he could make his pastime a profitable one, so much the better. But boxing was strictly a hobby and a sideline with him. He refused to permit it to become a full-time career. Throughout his long, busy span in the ring, which began in 1907 and ended in 1922, Lewis held regular jobs. He'd put in a full day's schedule in the plant where he worked, and do his training and boxing at night.

One of the few times Lewis took off from a job for ring activities was in 1913 when, along with two other young Jerseyans, Jeff Smith of Bayonne and Hun Ferris of Orange, he accompanied Manager Al Lippe and middleweight title claimant Billy Papke to France.

Lewis, 62 when he died, was never a champion, nor even a ranking title contender, but it is doubtful if the Newark area has ever produced a more popular ringster. Weighing 100 pounds when he began fighting, and moving up successively into the bantam, feather and lightweight divisions, Banty was a colorful performer, with an aggressive, awkwardly clever style. A stiff puncher, he accounted for a total of 108 knockouts in 231 bouts.

Lewis not only was popular in his own bailiwick, but at the various New York clubs, and it was at the Pioneer, in West 44th Street, that he ended K. O. Brown's ring career by flattening the cross-eyed, tow-headed southpaw early in 1917.

Among the outstanding achievements in Lewis' record was a double-duty holiday job on Washington's Birthday, 1913, shortly before he went to France. An afternoon show was being arranged for Belleville, N. J., and after Banty had agreed to take on Johnny Daly in the feature, he learned that his manager had booked him for a New York appearance that night, with Mickey Brown at the Fairmount in the Bronx. It was a tough stint, fighting two ten-round main events within a few hours of each other, and in rings nearly thirty miles apart. But Banty did it—and won both fights.

During the summer of 1921, Lewis, showing the wear and tear of his long, active service in the ring, enacted the role of "trial horse" for a young Elizabethan who was stirring up some excitement in New Jersey's sock market. The bout was staged in an outdoor arena in Newark, and the kid, Mickey Walker by name, proved too young and boisterous for the fading Lewis. The veteran fought stubbornly but was slugged into defeat in the seventh round.

Lewis fought a few times after that, and while he still had enough stuff to handle ordinary opposition, he realized he was nearing the end of the rugged trail, and in 1922 he hung up the mittens.

ANOTHER obit creeping into the news recently was about the passing of Willie Houck in his native Philadelphia. Willie was the younger half of a popular brother act that flourished during the pre-World War I era. The other member was Tommy. Between them, the Houcks (not related to the illustrious Lancaster clan, headed by the late Leo) met just about every ranking bantam and feather of their time, and quite a few of the leading lightweights as well.

A few years ago we did a piece for The Ring on Charley Goldman, now trainer of Rocky Marciano. We asked Charley who had been his toughest opponent. We expected him to say George (K.O.) Chaney, or perhaps Kid Williams. It was neither. Unhesitatingly, Goldman named Tommy Houck. "I fought Tommy twice," said Charley. "First at the Olympia here in New York, then at the Knickerbocker in Albany, and I thought I was in with a cageful of wildcats. I had to fight for my life both times. How that guy could throw fists!"

The popularity of the Houcks, with promoters and public, was amply demonstrated by the frequency with which they fought. It was nothing for either to pack in three or four bouts a week, and in one stretch Willie made it seven! He fought six successive nights, with an afternoon performance squeezed in on the way! Any every one of his opponents was a topliner! In those days half a dozen clubs were operating in Philadelphia, and Houck nearly covered the circuit. Five of his performances, including the matinee, were in Philly, and his opponents were Freddie Kelly, Frankie Daily, Eddie McKeown, Yankee Schwartz and

(*Continued on page* 39)

Sammy Robideau. By way of breaking up the monotony, Willie's other two appearances were on the road. He met Prince Henry in Allentown and Tommy Ginty in Scranton.

We'd like to see any of our current ringsters try that sort of schedule.

Tommy Houck died in California six or seven years ago. Now Willie has gone. The ranks of the colorful old-time crowd are thinning out all too rapidly.

PARDON Our Slip. . . . Mr. Robert K. Christenberry, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, telephoned to take exception to certain remarks of ours in last month's issue. In wondering how Pittsburgh middleweight Freddie Mans was able to pass medical examinations for two Madison Square Garden appearances, after he had lost the sight of one eye, we were a bit rough on the Commission's Medical Board. . . . Mr. Christenberry, objecting to our comments, said the Medical Board had nothing to do with okaying Mans; that physical exams are conducted by individual physicians licensed by the Commission and working for the various clubs. In the Mans case, according to Mr. Christenberry, the attending medico was Dr. Vincent Nardiello.

SHORT Jolts. . . . Nothing seems to spring more eternal than the optimism of a fight promoter. Despite the headaches (and usual financial grief) entailed in trying to operate a club these days without the security of TV revenue, Joe McKenna, has reopened Sunnyside Garden. "For how long, who knows?" says Joe. "We'll give it a try for a show or two, and see what happens."

Eastern Parkway Arena reports that it has more than doubled its national TV outlets since the start of its new contract with ABC. The Monday night fights from the Brooklyn sluggery now reach 37 live stations and 13 kinescope spots.

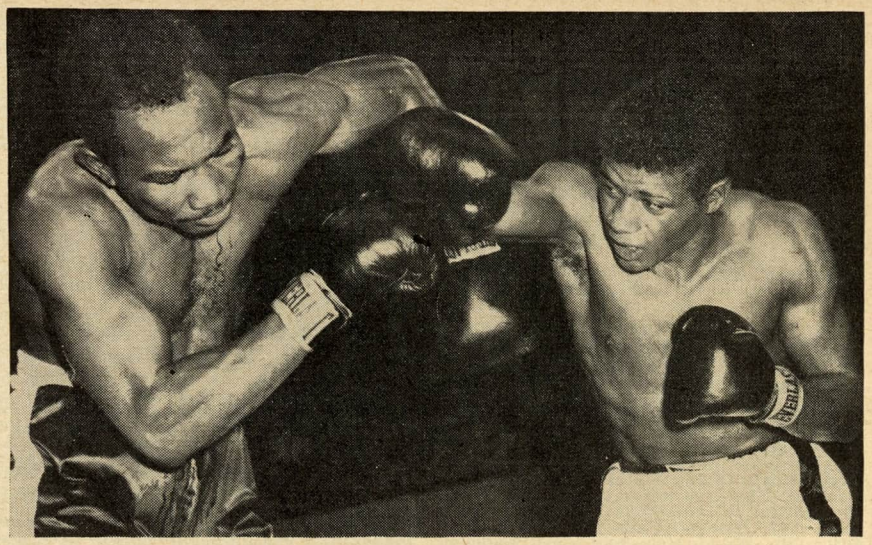
Rumblings of dissension among rank-and-file members of the International Boxing Guild, who claim they have been "frozen out" of work for their fighters while the Guild's head men monopolize the lush paydays for themselves, seems to be leading to another managerial war. Although still dues-paying members of the Guild, the dissidents have formed another organization, the Metropolitan Boxing Alliance, and boast they already have more than sixty managers with them, representing about 300 fighters who've had difficulty getting dates.

Our note, a few issues ago, about Ted (Kid) Lewis, who was just 20 but already an experienced ring mechanic when he made his American debut against Phil Bloom in old Madison Square Garden, has produced a remarkable sequel. During his recent visit here from Hollywood, where he has become a fixture in the movie colony, we learned from Bloom that his birth date was the same as Lewis'—October 24, 1894. Too bad the pair couldn't have staged a get-together for a double celebration—their 60th birthdays and, two weeks and two nights later (November 9) the 40th anniversary of their Garden meeting.

THE month's results:

After dropping his opponent twice and all but finishing him in the opening round, Carmen Basilio, 147½, Syracuse, had to battle all the way to take the verdict from Carmine Fiore, 148½, Brooklyn, in a brawling, slambang ten in Madison Square Garden. Surviving Basilio's first-round blitz, Fiore came back with a surprisingly strong, uphill fight, and gave almost as much as he took. Both boys were well battered at the finish, with Basilio bleeding from the nose and Fiore from the mouth, nose and a cut on his chin. Bobby Bell, 126, Youngstown, O., hustled his way to a close decision over Ike Chestnut, 126, Harlem, in the semi-final. Atoning for a one-round kayo tossed into him in a previous Garden appearance, Bill Tate, 163¾, Chicago, outslugged Irwin Shulz, 165, Yorkville, in eight. In fours, Tommy Barte, 130, Pittsburgh, split the honors with Casper Ortega, 141, Mexico, and Tommy Webb, 147½, Brooklyn, decisioned Arnold Greene, 151, Rochester, N. Y. Exact figures were not available, but the turnout was better than usual for a Garden boxing card. The attendance was estimated at 2,000 and the gross gate at nearly $7,000.

Too shifty and ringwise for his willing but unpolished rival, Bobby Jones, 158, Oakland, Calif., boxed and punched his way to a decision over Jimmy Martinez, 152¾, Glendale, Ariz., in a busy ten at St. Nicholas Arena. Using left jabs and straight rights, Martinez gave Jones plenty of trouble for three rounds, but the Californian came up with the right answers in the fourth, and won handily from then on. In the fifth, Bobby ripped a gash under Martinez's right eye and near the end of the round he sent the Arizonian back on his heels with a right to the head. Martinez also suffered a cut on the left eyelid in the eighth, and it seemed to hamper his vision for the rest of the fight, but he continued to fight doggedly and succeeded in reaching Jones with two jolting rights in the ninth. Gary Garafola, 162¼, Jersey City, decisioned Al Anderson, 172¾, Jamaica, in the semi-final six. Ray Portilla, 134, Bronx, outpointed Tommy Bain, 126½, Indianapolis, Ind., in another six. In fours, Rudy Gwin, 145, Cleveland, whipped Charley Scott, 143½, Philadelphia; Al Piccoli, 139½, Forest Hills, won from Steve Proko, 144½, East Side, and Frank Lapola, 162, Orange, N. J., stopped Charley Moss, 158, Brooklyn, at 2:53 of the second.



California light-heavy Esau Ferdinand (left) proved a tougher problem than expected but not tough enough to beat young Floyd Patterson at the St. Nicholas Arena. In winning, 19-year-old Patterson posted his 16th victory in 17 pro starts.

For a fighter tabbed as No. 2 challenger for a world title, it was a distinct shock for 18-year-old Ralph Dupas, 137¼, New Orleans, to lose to previously unrated Frankie Ryff, 139½, Bronx, in their eight-rounder at Eastern Parkway. In spite of the defeat, the youthful Louisianan made a fine impression in his first appearance in a local ring. He's an exceptionally fast, nimble kid, and if he learns to control his speed he'll be a tough 'un to whip. As it is now, Ralph relies too much on that speed and skittery footwork. He doesn't take time to punch enough, and that's mainly what lost for him against the busy, aggressive Ryff. Gene Johns, 149, Harlem, grabbed the verdict over Charley Spicer, 145½, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. In another six, Tony Grosso, 125½, New Britain, Conn., had too much weight for Cleo Ortiz, 119, Puerto Rico. In fours, David Oved, 129, Israel, whipped Manuel Negron, 124, Puerto Rico; Rory Calhoun, 161, White Plains, decisioned John Gibson, 156, Albany, and Angelo DeFentis, 166, Brooklyn, stopped Roosevelt LaBoard, 162, Newark, at the end of the second.

Nearly a ton and a quarter of assorted beef and brawn was unloaded in six preliminary numbers on the Marciano-Charles card at Yankee Stadium. Oddly enough, all that poundage could account for only one knockout, and that was in a scheduled four. Mike DeJohn, 199, youngest member of the fighting Syracuse clan, flattened Chuck Syers, 193½, Wichita, Kan., just as the first round ended. The bell saved Syers from being counted out, but he was in no condition to continue and the referee called a halt then and there. In sixes, Howie Turner, 199, Brooklyn, and Johnny Hoye, 192½, Bronx, two the the better young heavyweight prospects hereabouts, slugged it out to a draw, and Joe Gannon, 173, Washington, D. C., was too shifty and experienced for Joey Rowan, 180½, Philadelphia. In fours, Johnny Holman, 202½, Chicago, knew too much for Bob Golden, 190, Denver, Colo.; Chubby Wright, 195½, Reading, Pa., was held to a draw by Ike Thomas, 191¼, Harlem, and Robert Graves, 218½, Harlem, had too much height and reach as well as weight for Jack Jacobs, 190¾, Brooklyn.

Out of action more than a year, boxing made another attempt to get back into circulation at Ridgewood Grove, returning to its old established Saturday night date, but the effort wasn't particularly encouraging. The attendance was only about 800 and the gate in the neighborhood of $1,200. The promoters, however, didn't display very good judgment in timing the venture, selecting the week of the Marciano-Charles affair. The show was practically a secret. Any chance it may have had for publicity was washed away by the two postponements and eventual staging of the heavyweight title bout the night before. All things considered, however, the promoters seemed satisfied with results. The card was a lively one, packed with action. In the windup eight, Danny Giovanelli, 151¾, Brooklyn, and Mike Colucci, 147¾, Corona, resumed where they had left off with a draw at Fort Hamilton Arena a few months previously. This time Giovanelli had too much stuff for Colucci and battered him into defeat at 0:44 of the seventh. Joey Gambino, 127½, Levittown, outfought Nick Darby, 129½, Jamaica, in the semi-final six. Dave Walden, 127½, Youngstown, O., drew with Norman Hutchins, 123, Trenton, N. J., in another six. In fours, Ovidio Melendez, 139½, Long Island City, decisioned Jose Rivers, 137, Brooklyn; Johnny Gorman, 134½, Brooklyn, won from a borough rival, Frank DeVito, 132, and Sonny DiGiorgio, 161, Brooklyn, kayoed Johnny Cox, 161¾, Harlem, in the second.

A replacement for ailing Glen Flanagan, who reported ill with a touch of virus, Hector Constance, 147¼, Trinidad, B.W.I., uncovered a surprising exhibition of neat boxing and snappy punching to edge out aggressive Chico Varona, 150, Cuba, in a lively ten at Eastern Parkway. In his second bout in the United States, and first on TV, Constance displayed the sort of fistic finesse that has become almost a lost art in these days of rough-and-tumble mauling. Combining a sharpshooting left jab and a short, jolting right counter with exceptionally clever defensive skill, Constance outclassed Varona at long range. The Cuban, however, made the score close by using his strength and experience to good advantage in the clinches. Although Varona was supposed to be the harder hitter, it was Constance who landed the best punch of the fight, a right to the jaw staggering Chico in the second. Ray Portilla, 138¾, Bronx, outslugged Rocky Randell, 137¾, Tampa, Fla., in a hard-fought semi-final six. In other sixes, Tommy Reed, 140½, Philadelphia, won from Frederico Escalero, 141, Puerto Rico, and Al Ware, 126½, Cincinnati, outscored Charley McGarrity, 129¾, Rahway, N. J. The opening four resulted in a decision for Mike Perez, 130¾, Brooklyn, over Johnny Sheehan, 132¾, Astoria.

A hasty ruling by Referee Abe Simon put a sudden, unsatisfactory stop to a free-punching brawl between Luther Rawlings, 148, Chicago, and Frankie Fernandez, 144¾, Hawaii, at St. Nicholas Arena. Simon called a halt at 2:29 of the second, when Fernandez was in trouble on the ropes. Although the Hawaiian unquestionably was woozy, he hadn't gone down, and didn't appear to be seriously enough hurt to warrant such action by Abe. An experienced campaigner like Fernandez certainly was entitled to the benefit of the doubt before having the first K.O. of his career entered in his record. Frankie had given Rawlings a thorough drubbing in the first round, swarming all over the lanky Chicagoan and belting away merrily with both hands. Rawlings came back in the second to take the play away from Fernandez. In a lively exchange, Luther drove Frankie into the ropes, and as the latter bounced off he ran into a blistering left hook. Fernandez's legs buckled and he reeled backward. Rawlings crowded him to the ropes again and was whaling away with both fists when Simon intervened. The semi-final, listed for eight, ended at 2:38 of the fourth, Johnny Jenkins, 175¾, Harlem, stopping Dave Bondulich, 175, Argentina. A six also was abbreviated, Carl Fusco, 124, Bronx, halting Dave Cirillo, 128½, Harlem, at 0:49 of the third. The only bouts to go their distances were a

trio of preliminary fours, Artie Miller, 174¾, Harlem, outpointing Hosie Boil, 175, Hempstead; Claude Norwood, 136, winning from a fellow-Brooklynite, Benny Artist, 135, and Frank Madison, 134¾, Bronx, drawing with Bobby Scanlon, 130, Buffalo, N. Y.

A big early lead and a strong finish carried unbeaten Carmelo Costa, 139¾, Buffalo, to a close, split decision over Gene Smith, 129, Washington, D. C., in a sizzling ten at Eastern Parkway. The verdict gave Costa a record of 23 wins and three draws in 26 pro starts. For a few rounds, it looked as though the Brooklynite was headed for an easy triumph. His skitterish, hit-and-run tactics had Smith floundering and swinging wildly. But Gene's determined aggressiveness began to pay off, and the bout developed into an exciting punchfest. Smith repeatedly crowded Costa to the ropes and the youthful Brooklynite had to fight his way out of some ticklish spots. Costa weathered the rough moments, and had just enough left in reserve to outpunch Smith in the final round and cinch the verdict. In the semi-final six, Joe (Rocky) Tomasello, 158½, Keyport, N. J., repeated a win he had scored over Tommy Dixon, 155½, Long Island City, a few weeks previously at Eintracht Oval. Lanky Hurley Sanders, 161½, Newark, made good use of his long left to edge out Joe Shaw, 163, Harlem, in another six. In fours, Armand Bush, 141, Brooklyn, won from Paddy Bullock, 136, Washington, and Rory Calhoun, 163, White Plains, decisioned Angelo Defendis, 165, Brooklyn.

A left hand was all Danny Jo Perez, 139½, West Side, needed to take an easy decision from Bobby Bickle, 138, Topeka, Kan., in a dull ten at St. Nicholas Arena. The bout was little more than a workout for Perez, who won pretty much as he pleased. Bickle was tough and willing but entirely too crude. He had no defense for a left hand, and Perez hit him almost at will with jabs, hooks and even uppercuts. Had Danny Joe used his right more often, Bickle probably would have been in serious trouble, but the West Side youngster seemed content to win without unduly exerting himself. Despite his easy triumph, Perez didn't escape unmarked. He suffered a nasty gash below his left eye in the fourth, but repaid the indignity by ripping a cut above Bickle's right optic in the fourth and reopening it in the eighth. An all-Philadelphia semi-final, scheduled for eight, ended at 1:07 of the fifth, Waddell Hanna, 175, stopping Bobby Slaughter, 172¾. In sixes, Isaac Logart, 142½, Cuba, outpointed Walter Haines, 143½, Brooklyn, and Jay Anderson, 155½, Philadelphia, won from Eddie Prince, 152, Poughkeepsie. In fours, Frank LaPola, 162, Orange, N. J., whipped Lou Perry, 166, Brooklyn, and Bill Zacher, 164, Staten Island, outpointed Artie Lawrence, 163½, West Side.

Apparently convinced he could no longer make the featherweight limit without seriously weakening himself, Brooklyn's flashy Lulu Perez came in as a full-blown lightweight to box his way to an easy decision over Bobby Woods, 132, Spokane, Wash., in an interesting ten at Eastern Parkway. Showing locally for the first time since his disastrous experience with Percy Bassett in Madison Square Garden, Perez scaled 133½, and the added poundage looked good on him. He packed too much speed and too many left hands for Woods, but the lanky Westerner fought stubbornly all the way and gave Perez a few troublesome moments en route. As early as the first round, Woods jolted Lulu with a right to the jaw and left hooks had the Brooklynite wobbly in the eighth and ninth. But Lulu used his nimble footwork and darting left to escape serious trouble, and in the final round he put on a dazzling performance that had Woods floundering in bewilderment. Harold (Izzy) Drucker, 161, East Side, won from Clem Florio, 159¾, Ozone Park, in the semi-final eight. Noel Humphreys, 133½, Charlestown, W. Va., drew with Frankie Freese, 135¾, Yorkville, in six. In fours, David Oved, 127, Israel, outpointed John (Speedy) Davidson, 123¼, New Orleans, and Johnny Gorman, 137½, Brooklyn, had the better of Bill Flamio, 139, East Side.

Down in the first and again in the second, both times from lusty rights to the jaw, Billy Kilgore, 165½, Miami, surprised one and all by surviving the rough early going and finishing upright after ten gruelling rounds with Moses Ward, 160¼, Detroit, at St. Nicholas Arena. The awkward Kilgore was so groggy during the late stages that twice, after the eighth and ninth sessions, he stumbled to Ward's corner instead of his own. In the closing stanzas Ward tired from his own violent exertions, and at the final bell the Detroiter was almost as weary from punching Kilgore as Billy was from being punched. Despite the vicious lacing he collected, Kilgore fought back stubbornly, and in one desperate flurry in the seventh he staggered Ward with a right. The Floridian, however, was too tired to follow up his momentary advantage. In two other tens, Kenny Lane, 136, Muskegon, Mich., outpointed George Collins, 136, Elmhurst, and Ted Murray, 150½, Long Island City, was credited with a kayo over Tommy Matthews, 143¼, Detroit, when the affair was halted at the end of the fourth. In a trio of fours, Bobby Nelson, 145½, Bronx, outpointed Lou Marsicano, 147, East Side; Anthony Pulco, 134¾, Bronx, won from Billy Palumbo, 135¼, Scranton, Pa., and Tommy Jones, 157¾, West Side, stopped Bobby Frayne, 161¾, Harlem, at 2:24 of the second.

Experience and his long, tantalizing left combined to give the veteran Bobby Dykes, 159¾, San Antonio, the decision over aggressive Ted Olla, 161, Milwaukee, in a busy but not too exciting ten at Eastern Parkway. The crude, wild-swinging Olla was an easy target in the early rounds for Dykes' educated left, and by the end of the fourth the Milwaukean was dripping blood from his nose. Olla kept swinging away, however, and his lusty body belts had Dykes grunting and holding during the middle rounds. Bobby spurted again in the eighth and ninth, but was in trouble in the tenth when Olla, staging a desperate finish, staggered him with a long overhand right. Tony Johnson, 176¾, East Side, outfought Al Anderson, 171½, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Another six, between Howie Turner, 198½, Brooklyn, and Wayne Bethea, 191½, Bronx, resulted in a draw. A scheduled four between Mike Perez, 132, Brooklyn, and Stanley Bice, 135¼, Toronto, produced an odd result. Both boys were bleeding so badly from cuts over their eyes that the bout was halted at the end of the third and the decision given as a draw. In another four, Bob Graves, 217½, Kingsport, Tenn., decisioned Howie Tate, 217, Canton, O.

Beginning his third year in the pro ranks, 19-year-old Floyd Patterson, 169½, Brooklyn, celebrated the occasion by boxing and punching his way to a decision over Esau Ferdinand, 166¼, San Francisco, in a lively eight at St. Nicholas Arena. Although Patterson won handily enough, this wasn't one of the youngster's better performances. He seemed bothered at times by Ferdinand's awkward tactics. The Californian got into close quarters at every opportunity, leaned all over Patterson and gave Floyd very little punching room. The Brooklynite did his most effective work at long range, scoring repeatedly with fast combinations, but Ferdinand stood up well under the punishment. In the last round, Ferdinand, landing his best punch of the fight, staggered Patterson with a right to the chin. The decision gave Patterson a record of sixteen wins in seventeen starts since he left the amateurs after annexing the 165-pound title at the Helsinki Olympiad in 1952. Bill Dockery, 164½, Brooklyn, drew with Joe Shaw, 159¼, Harlem, in the semi-final six. In another scheduled six, cut to four because of TV time, Jimmy Moulton, 141, Harlem, outpointed Maxie Atwater, 149, Hartford, Conn. In fours, Frankie Madison, 133¼, East Side, won from Harold Calhoun, 128½, Bronx; Norman Hutchins, 123½, East Side, whipped John Davidson, 124, New Orleans, and Edmund George, 159¾, Brooklyn, drew with Otis Elton Woodard, 157, Memphis, Tenn.

AFTER THE BELL. . . . The lusty protest of Commissioner Robert K. Christenberry against the Olson-Giardello bout in San Francisco is hardly justified by facts. Mr. Christenberry insists on Pierre Langlois getting the next shot at Olson's middleweight title, and uses the Frenchman's upset decision over Giardello in Madison Square Garden as his main argument. . . . Admitting that Langlois beat Giardello, his overall record hardly qualifies the Frenchman as Olson's No. 1 challenger. Just before the Giardello incident, Pierre lost to a welterweight, Carmen Basilio, in Syracuse. And what of his defeats by the likes of Joe Rindone in Boston and Garth Panter in the Garden? . . . In American and Canadian rings these last two years, Langlois' winning percentage hasn't been much better than .500. In twenty-one outings, he has posted eleven wins against eight defeats and two draws. That hardly is hitting at a championship pace. . . . The European Boxing Union is reported behind Langlois' claim to a world title match, but it seems to this neutral bystander the EBU would have a more legitimate argument for its own champion, Tiberio Mitri of Italy, or the official French title-holder, Charley Humez.

It was a stunning shock to hear of the fatal heart attack of likeable Moses Maybin, 44, during an outing of the Peter J. Dodd Association in Haskell, N. J. If ever a man looked to be a perfect physical specimen, it was this handsome, strapping six-footer, member of the Orange, N. J., police force, and a fight manager on the side. Only a few weeks before his sudden end, Maybin toted his heavyweight Bill Gilliam, over to Berlin to demolish Hein ten Hoff.

That was a lovely going-away party Magistrate John M. Murtagh tendered Sandy Saddler in Traffic Court before the featherweight champion departed for Paris and a non-title date with Ray Famechon. For ignoring six traffic tickets, Saddler was slapped with a $300 fine. . . . Incidentally, when does Saddler intend to defend his laurels against ranking challenger Percy Bassett? It's nearly a year since Sandy returned from his army hitch in Germany, and there's no sign as yet of a Bassett match materializing. Saddler seems to be covering considerable territory in his efforts to dodge the issue. Before going to France, he fought twice in Venezuela.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. Steele

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—Promoter Ivan Doherty presented the final show of the current fistic season with an action packed four event programme.

Louis (Cobey) McCluskey, the local fighter, punched out a unanimous ten round decision over Boston's Johnny McDonough, in a tough fight. McCluskey scaled 154, McDonough, 152.

The semifinal six, saw Gaston Roy, the fighting collegian of Quebec and St. Dunstan's University out wallop "Tiger" Steele to win a decision in a slugfest. Middleweights.

Young "Tiger" Steele decisioned Young Arsenault in four fast and furious rounds. Lightweights. Joey Longahpie punched out Bobby White in round two.

Gordon Wallace, 164, Brantford, failed in his second attempt to arrest the Canadian Light heavy weight title from Champion Yvon Durelle, 167. The champion wrapped up a twelve round unanimous decision. Durelle announced his retirement from the ring.

Don Spragg, Bathurst, outboxed Norman Gautreau, the Moncton Slugger, in a crowd pleasing semi final six. Welters.

Ted Doncaster, 158, Sackville, decisioned Johnny Bellefontaine, 154 in four sizzling rounds.

"Tiger" Pyle, 128, stopped "Kid" Paris, 136, Halifax in round four, and Len Belliveau, 127, scored over Jimmy Trembloy, 129, Springhill in a four. The scene, Moncton, N. B.

Johnny Greco, 150, Montreal was awarded a ten round decision over Emerson Butcher, 149, fighting out of Chicago, at the Moncton, N. B. Stadium.

A lively semi-final six saw Ted Doncaster decision Jerry Fraser, Bridgewater, Middleweights.

Clarence Malley won over Rocco Gaudet, Middleweights, and "Tiger" Pyle, scored over Allis Madison, Lightheavyweights.

Don Spragg undefeated Bathurst Welter copped a split eight round decision over roughouse Norman Gautreau of Moncton in the feature attraction presented by the Bathurst Boxing Club.

Harvey Hornibrook decisioned Eddie Sivret in six rounds of the semi-final in a torrid battle. Welters.

Howard McLean outpointed Rocco Gaudet in six rounds, Middleweights.

Wild Bill Hudon walloped out Len MacLean in four rounds, for a K. O. Welters.

Don Hornibrook drew with Ken Chamberlain in four rounds of a light weight go and a flyweight fight. Junior White stopped Billy Thibodeau in two rounds.

DALHOUSIE, N. B.—Harry Poulton, 160, Charlottetown earned a split ten round decision over Gary Simon, 159, New Glasgow. Referee Manny Manzello.

Harvey Hornibrook, and south paw Eddie Sivret drew in a six round semifinal slugfest. Welters.

Austin Squarebriggs, 165, Charlottetown, scored a decision win from Clarence Malley, 159, in six rounds. Danny Lerette, 149, stopped Lummy Palmeter, 150 in round five.

STELLARTON, N. S. A toe-to-toe slugfest saw rugged Doug Odo, 150, punch out a T.K.O. over gamester Jerry Fraser the Bridgewater battler, who sealed, 155 when the Doctor ordered the fight halted after round eight of the scheduled ten round feature attraction.

Ted Doncaster, 158, stopped Roy Sutherland in round two of the scheduled six.

Norman Adams, 140, Stellarton, scored a decision win from Dave Johnston, 140, Thorburn in four rounds, in the curtain raiser Bernie Chisholm drew with Clarence Davidson. Flyweights.

Ritchie Howard, Halifax is the new Canadian Light weight Champion. He won a twelve round decision over Armand Savoie, sanctioned by the Canadian Boxing Federation of Halifax, N. S.

Jackie Hayden decisioned Keith Paris in the six round semi-final. Lightweights. In feather weight fight, Leroy Jones stopped Young Gallant in round three.

The Bobby Moore versus Bobby Laffin eight round feather weight feature, was a draw at Sydney, N. S.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 18)

and Al Asuncion.

Following the show I paid a visit to the Dana Perfumes plant in the outskirts of Manila to chat with Luis P. Pellicer, millionaire owner who in the period between 1922 and 1927 fought in various parts of the world with considerable success. He started his pro career as a lanky featherweight under the name of Luis Garcia when a student, then shifted to Luis Bagilajan to avoid parental detection and wound up his career as Luis Logan under Ed Tate, famous Philippines promoter.

Among those whom he fought in France, Spain, Argentina and the Philippines, were Glen Lee whom he stopped in three rounds; Jack Roper to whom he lost on a foul then whipped; Recardo Alis, Martinez Telefard, Merlo Precicio, champion of France and Jack Wathram, another title holder. Logan was a heavy hitter. Two of his opponents, one in Spain and one in France, died in the ring, and the official verdict was given as death from a heart attack. Logan is 6 feet 2 inches and was one of the tallest fighters ever to appear in the roped square in his division.

He is a keen follower of boxing and has decided to build a home in the provinces to be used by retired fighters unable to care for themselves financially.

On the eve of my departure, Mayor Lacsom tossed a little party for me at Whitey Smith's Town's Tavern, an elaborate, air-conditioned club which is frequented by Americans and top Filipinos. Californians will recall Whitey as an old time fighter who went to the Far East as a band leader in the early twenties and has been living in the Orient since.

In the period between 1914 and 1920 he fought many of America's best feathers and lightweights in Oakland, Sacramento, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Among them were Joe Azevedo, Eddie Mahan, Johnny Conde, Eddie Miller, Joe Gorman and Jimmy Dundee. In all he had more than 30 pro fights before joining Paul Whiteman's band as a drummer.

He quit the West for Shanghai, where he organized his own band. He travelled through the Orient and finally landed in Manila where he still is. During the war the Japanese interned him and his wife at the Santa Tomas University war camp and there he was lucky to be spared from death after a Japanese Captain had ordered him executed when he mistook handsome Whitey for a missionary, the class the invaders most distrusted and disliked.

Whitey has written a book on his adventures, "I Didn't Make A Million", which will shortly be published in America. He is one more former pugilist who has made his way in the world after retirement.

Little Dado, another former star boxer well known in the States, was a guest at our party. He and his wife are the owners of a novelty and dress shop in the lobby of the Manila Hotel well patronized by Americans. Dado, like many others in the school of boxers of two decades ago, saved his money and is well off.

In discussing boxing with the Manila scribes, I was often asked to compare Pancho Villa, the hero of the Philippine boxing enthusiasts with the flyweights of the present era. To the Filipinos, he is the greatest boy at his weight that ever entered a ring in my ranking of the world's best, I place him close to Jimmy Wilde who heads my list.

So much had I heard about Pancho at the luncheon and dinner parties, that I decided to pay my respects by visiting his grave in the Northern Cemetery where a huge monument has been erected to his memory. Above his bust are the words, "Pancho Villa, World's Flyweight Champion", and beneath the bust is the date, month and year of his death, July 14, 1925.

His resting place is a few hundred feet from that of former President Quezon and is on the other side of the road from the American portion of the cemetery where members of our armed forces who had died prior to World War Two, with a few who passed away between 1949 and 1953, are buried.

From that cemetery I took the trip to Fort McKinley to visit the American graves of service men who had died in the recent war. That cemetery is situated in Rizal City. It is a beautiful section of the country.

Following a hectic night before my departure from Manila, I left the following morning for Bangkok via Pan American Airways and after as fine and smooth a trip as I've ever made, I arrived in Thailand.

The sight that greeted our passengers and myself was something to remember. As our plane approached the field we could see hundreds of persons waving American and Thailand banners and as we landed, there was a roar of greeting and all of us wondered who the celebrity was in our midst for whom this reception had been planned.

Imagine my surprise when the Captain, Max Webber of the P.A.A. announced, "will all passengers kindly be seated while a guest of the Thai government, Nat Fleischer, gets put off the plane first."

Then I realized that the reception was for me and my astonishment was complete when, as I stepped out of the plane, I was greeted by a delegation of high government officials with General Pichai and Gen. Mora heading the group. Then, amidst a roar of applause and shouts, "Our Uncle Nat is here", I was swamped with garlands, each made up in our national colors, fragrant flowers with a red, white and blue ribbon to hold them together, gifts that were placed across my neck after a Buddha bow, by way of greeting, was delivered.

So heavy was the load, that I requested, as an act of courtesy, to be permitted to hold some of them in my hands. Never before had I been in the midst of such a turnout.

Al Silvani, whom I had sent to Thailand to train Chamrern Songkitrat for his fight for the bantam title with Robert Cohen, remarked: "if I hadn't seen it, I wouldn't believe it."

Gaston Charles, manager of Robert Cohen likewise was astonished. "It was something to see," he said. "I have never seen anything like this before".

And so the stage was set for a renewal of acquaintances and the ballyhoo that was to start the ball rolling for the title fight. An interview with the newsmen followed; then the long parade of eighteen miles to the Resident's Palace where I was to be a guest during my stay.

A military escort of motorcycles and jeeps, followed by fifty motor cars and busses, each flying American and Thailand flags and banners on each side reading: "Welcome Our Uncle Nat Back to Thailand", made me gulp. I couldn't believe my own eyes.

Here in the midst of a gigantic war scare, here in the heart of the country where a Communist attack is expected momentarily, the people took time out to become thoroughly sports minded!

The day after this celebration I received an invitation from the French Ambassador to attend a cocktail party in honor of Cohen and myself at the French Embassy, another the following day at the Police Academy, and then a visit to pay my respects to General Phao completed my first two days on my second visit to this hospitable country.

So keen are the Far East nations to get the bouts of their outstanding boxers recorded in "The Ring Record Book", that in Japan, Manila and Thailand, the heads of boxing furnished me with a complete list of their boxers' activities for the year, including photos of the leading men. That will assure us of a more complete "Ring Record Book" this year of world boxers than ever before.

Throughout my journey, I heard "The Ring" Magazine praised as the World Bible of Boxing, our monthly ratings referred to as the world's official rankings of boxers and our record book as the book of world boxing information. One cannot blame me for being proud of the excellent work "The Ring's" efficient staff has been doing and continues to perform for world pugilism.

To see "The Ring" magazine on newstands in hotels, on street corners and in the Post Exchanges of our armed forces in countries I visited, is another bright spot in the long history of our publication. No other sports book published in any part of the world has such a wide spread patronage as "The Ring".

And for this, praise and thanks are due the home office staff and our correspondents found in every part of the world where boxing is part of the nation's entertainment.

IN SUNNY California

By BILL MILLER

THE new lightweight champion of California is Don Jordan, 20-year old Angeleno, by virtue of a 12-round decision scored over Art Ramponi, Oakland, at the Olympic Auditorium. It was unanimous.

It wasn't what you'd call a thrilling fight. It was, in fact, unthrilling, and thus nothing like their former meeting, a few weeks ago, in which both boys hit the deck.

Evidently that first meeting inspired both young men with deep respect for the armament of the opposition. Respect for each other is a prime requisite in matrimony, but it doesn't make for an exciting scrap.

Both missed a lot more punches than they scored.

Here's how the officials scored it: Referee Abe Roth, 72-60; Judge John Thomas, 69½-62½; Judge Frankie Van, 66½-65½.

There was a surprising lack of unanimity among the gents of the press. Cal Whorton of the TIMES gave Ramponi only one round, scored it 70½-61½ for Jordan. Mort Moss of the EXAMINER had Ramponi in front by one point, but admits that he'd have been satisfied with a draw. (So would Ramponi.)

John Hall of the MIRROR had Jordan in front by two points. George Main of the HERALD-EXPRESS voted for Jordan, 68½-63½. But Johnny Allen of the DAILY NEWS didn't think it was Jordan. He had Ramponi on top by one pernt.

Obviously, some of these lads are wrong. (Oh, well, there's got to be a first time for everything.)

Manny Renteria, a kid who has lost one fight in 17 starts, is first in line as challenger. Jordan must meet him within the next 60 days. Like Barkis, he's willin'.

In the six-round semi-final, Freddie Amoroso, son of Ramponi's manager, who bears the same name, made an auspicious Southland debut by scoring a 6th round TKO over Tony Reyes in a real thriller. Amoroso, 134; Reyes, 136½.

The fours: Satchel Porter, Frank Crowley's pride and joy, 158, decisioned Ramon Lopez, 154; Jesse Jones, 136, duked Joe Perez, 139; and Jimmy Gallegos, 132, decisioned Reuben Perez, 130.

Willie Vaughn had small trouble defending his state middleweight title against Govan Small, Oakland, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. It was practically a romp for William. Vaughn 160; Small 155½.

My friend George Main of the Herald-Express didn't think much of the fight, blamed Small for the considerable dullness thereof. Vaughn did his best to make a fight of it, but, like the feller says, it takes two to make a fight. That's why the divorce courts get so much business.

Let me quote one paragraph from Main's fight yarn:

"Legion Stadium officials were quite unhappy over Small's chowing and one of them said: 'The only way he'll get in here again is by buying a ticket.'"

Oh, well; such things happen in boxing, so let's not dwell on the subject. Vaughn was 10-6 choice; he should have been 10-1.

Johnny Burch, 170, Oklahoma pride, is no longer among the "undefeated"; his winning streak was busted by Clyde Watson, 169½, in the semi-final. Scheduled for six, it was halted in Round Five by Referee Lee Grossman after Watson had scored with a few hard rights to the jaw.

Lee was criticized for hastiness by some of the writers and quite a few of the customers. Burch didn't hit the deck, though he was obviously shaken up. If Lee Grossman acted hastily, it was an honest error; this guy is as square and upright as any official in the business.

Tiger McHenry, 175, decisioned Danny Mendez, 173, in the four-round special. It was a great scrap, but Danny ran out of enchiladas about midway in the tiff.

Other fours: Gene Thompson, 187, scored a 2-round TKO over Paul Favrot, 180½; and Manny Otero, 137½, stopped Sal Mendeveles, 138, in the third heat.

Social note: Mr. and Mrs. Bill Miller spent the week-end as guests of Al Weill and Rocky Marciano at the Arrowhead Springs Hotel. Had a lot of fun reminiscing with my old buddy, Mickey "Soldier" Farr. Also had several hot baths, and a lot of cold drinks.

Rugged Rudy Garcia, 125¾, won the unanimous 12-round decision over favored Al Cruz, 125, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, and by the victory regained possession of the State featherweight title. The throne had been vacant since Davey Gallardo, former champ, moved to the Atlantic seaboard some months ago.

Garcia, 24, was making his first start of the year. In his last fight, he dropped a tight-fit duke to Cruz at the Olympic; that was on December 8th, 1953. Rudy scored the only knockdown of the fight in the fifth heat, when he floored Al with a left-hook to the jaw for a nine-count.

It was a one-sided win for Garcia, as the score-sheets of the officials attest. All three officials—Referee Frankie Van, Judges Tommy Hart and Tommy Herman—turned in identical score-cards, 72-60.

In the six-round semi, Luke Sandoval, 121, remained undefeated when he decisioned Jo Jo Nobleza, 123. The fours: Augie Morelli, 148, decisioned Richie McLane, 144½; Jim Demery, 161, KO (3) over Mel Sloss, 158; and Dave Ortiz, 144, decisioned Al Garza, 141½.

Stockton, long AWOL from boxing activity, returned to the fold when Promoter Willie Hunefeld presented Jorge Macias of Mexico against Doug Kirby at the Stockton Civic Auditorium. Macias, 139, won handily over Kirby, 137½. Gross was $1100.

Sam Tercero, 142, Stockton, knocked down Gil Castillo, 140, Oakland, six times before Referee Pete Morelli halted hostilities in the 4th. It was slated for six.

The fours: Al Clark, 166, TKO (4) over Cleveland Bradley, 163; and Abe Nance, 147, TKO (3) over Jim Pena, 151.

Youthful Manny Renteria, 138, Los Angeles, racked up his 15th triumph in 17 starts as a pro at the Olympic Auditorium when he stopped Lavert Smith, 141, in Round Six of a scheduled ten. It was Manny's ninth kayo win.

Smith had given Buddy Evatt a stiff argument a few weeks earlier, and on the basis of that showing, was considered to have some chance against the rough-riding Renteria. Not too much, however, as the odds of 5-1 in favor of Manny attest.

After a fairly even first round, it was all Renteria; he had a big margin at the end of the fifth heat.

The win boosted Manny's prestige, and put him in line for a meeting with the winner of the Don Jordan-Art Ramponi state lightweight title bout.

California is blessed with a fine crop of young lightweights. Nationally known and highly-ranked are such boys as Johnny Gonsalvez, Cisco Andrade and Eddie Chavez; then come boys like Don Jordan, Art Ramponi, Manny Renteria, Andy Escobar and Buddy Evatt. With a couple of dark horses in the offing.

Sonny Gill, 157½, scored the unanimous verdict over Pete Gonzalez, 156, in the six-round semi. Gonzalez was a 3-1 choice before the fight. The fours: Gordon Meadows, 145, and Darnell Burton, 149, drew; Walt Tyler, 150, decisioned Ike Villa, 155½; and Ramon Lopez, stablemate of Renteria, 152, TKO (1) over Al Horton, 147.

Floyd "Red" Taylor, my Santa Clara correspondent, sends in clippings on two San Jose scraps:

On the 14th Sept., at the Civic Auditorium, Jorge Macias, Mexican lightweight, scored a 9-round TKO over Bobby Mattison, Los Angeles. A small but enthusiastic crowd saw the unorthodox Aztec score heavily with left hooks and right uppercuts. Both boys scaled 135.

Keeny Teran, L. A. bantam, appeared in an exhibition; he boxed two rounds each with Cy Ruiz and Augie Angelus, two San Jose lads. The prelims: George Santiago, 151½, decisioned Sam Lockhart, 151, in a four; the others, all four-rounders: Jiggs Reed, 153, duked Sonny Green, 158½; Carlos Estrella, 142, trounced Clarence Bruce, 141½; and Gordy Lee, 138, TKO (3) over Gil Castillo, 138.

Two weeks later, also in the Civic Auditorium, Keeny Teran, Los Angeles, 113½, won handily over Walt Caldwell, Bakersfield, 117—but he had to get up from the canvas to turn the trick. Caldwell floored Teran in the 7th; however, this was offset by the knockdown Teran racked up in Round Three. The Angeleno had the edge in most of the other rounds.

Davey Gonzalez, 122, scored a 3-round TKO over Cy Ruiz in the semi-final, slated for four.

Other prelims, all fours: Gordy Lee, 137, registered his third straight win by outpointing Luis Castillo, 141; Jim Cody, 167, knocked out Battling Sam, 167, in Round One; and Al (Clown) Moore, 138, decisioned Clarence Bruce, 139.

My good friend Jerry Mullany sends in this interesting item:

Flamboyant Reno, Nevada, always adds a touch of the unusual to its entertainment proceedings, and the Sunday night fights at Moana Park ran true to form in this respect. In the first fight of the evening, the fans saw a "fourth man" enter the activities. The interloper was Lillie Stevens—the girl leaping into the ring and forcing a halt to the contest when her brother, Willie Stevens, Reno middleweight, was tagged with a solid right by Cal Cooper, husky walloper from Stockton, Calif.

Willie had been down for a count of eight earlier in the session. Cooper, of course, was awarded a technical KO.

The eight round headliner was won by Don Ernston, 140½, of Salt Lake, who decisioned Russell Davis, 138, of Nixon, Nev. Ernston had his hands full, but provided the clincher with two clean knockdowns in the final round.

Paul Williams, 121, of Reno, hit the deck solidly in the first round and absorbed a beating in the second session in his battle with Stanley Davis, 123, of Stead Air Base. Then Davis ran out of petrol, and he ended on the floor in 1.05 of the fourth. A very tired Mr. Williams got thunderous acclaim as the referee raised his hand.

In a scheduled six rounder, veteran Frankie Ray of Reno, 144, halted Sam Lockhart, 145, of Stockton. The end came in the fifth.

The card was witnessed by upwards of 2,500 fans.

My old amigo, Eddie Muller, boxing expert of the San Francisco Examiner, wrote an entertaining column about a meeting of fight men in the office of a local promoter. He quotes one gent thusly:

"We've got more good young fighters, if the promoters would give 'em a chance to develop. What's wrong with this Ruben Hernandez, the local middleweight? He's got a following and what's more he's a puncher.

"And when are they going to show this kid, Art Ramponi from Oakland? He's a real belter. You've got to be to knock off guys like Andy Escobar. Bill Graham's Howard King is a good prospect. Always gives you a run for your moolah. And how about Jimmy Cartwright? After he beat Dutch Culbertson easily, they let him die on the vine.

Another, cutting in, said:

"Isn't it about time they brought Cisco Andrade here for a fight? He'll help liven up the town. Every other place gets him but San Francisco."

"Yeah, and what about Charley Hutchinson's heavyweight, Jimmy Byrne?" chimed in another. "He's winning up around the northwest; nobody around here even makes

him an offer. And Esau Ferdinand is forced to go out of town to get work. So is Bobby Jones. Maybe they'd like to fight here once in a while. Maybe the fans would like to see them."

There was other comment, in a similar vein.

Eddie's "Shadow Boxing" is always readable and informative.

Babe McCoy, the svelte gent whose matchmaking has made the Olympic Auditorium one of the nation's leading clubs, has unveiled surprising talent as a writer. Babe indites a weekly column for a local sports publication. His comment is pungent and witty, and frequently barbed.

His poetry is—well, it's out of this world. (That's where it belongs.) The nicest compliment I've received in years: I was accused of writing Babe's column. It isn't true: he writes every word himself.

Veteran boxing fans are sharply critical of most present day fighters, claiming that few of the youngsters "have learned their trade." But there is one whom they acclaim as a real craftsman. This performer, Jimmy Carter, erstwhile lightweight champion, met another good journeyman in the person of Freddie "Babe" Herman, and won a clean cut 10 round decision at San Francisco's Cow Palace.

This bout substituted for the title fight which was postponed on account of Champion Paddy DeMarco's illness. Two years ago Herman held Carter to a draw when Jimmy was lightweight champion. This time it was not close, Carter having a definite edge. But the game and determined Los Angeles boxer extended Jimmy to the limit, and finished fast enough to come up with an even tenth round.

The ex-champion scored a no-count knockdown in the second, and Herman was again on the floor in the ninth, though it was ruled a slip. It was no secret that Carter had injured his left ankle in training, and the absence of his usual speedy footwork was noticeable. Carter weighed 140; Herman, 137.

The TV "take" made the bout a financial success, even though the box office gross was $1,194.41. Carter and Herman got $4,000 apiece from the television receipts.

The sports' writers' consensus of points was 59-51, very close to that of the official arbiters.

Lorenzo Vasquez, 126, TKO'd Paul Felix, 125, in 3. Felix received a badly cut lip.

Tommy Flores, 138, took a close five round decision over Charlie Courtney, 143.

Pepi Martinez, 118, decisioned Paul Williams, 118, in 4.

Don Chester, 134, stopped Tony Rameriz, 134, in 2.

Jimmy Savala, 140, won a close verdict over Carmen Venuto, 136, in six rounds.

Four of the six bouts scheduled at Richmond's Auditorium ended in knockouts. The only bouts to go the limit were the curtain raiser and the main event. In the eight round finale Reuben Hernandez, 158, San Francisco butcher boy, won the judges and referee's verdicts over Rocky Haynes, 157, of Eureka.

After an even first session, Hernandez took command in the second, when he bloodied Haynes' nose with a flurry of uppercuts and hooks.

The contestant who got most attention from the fans was Gil Anderson, seven foot Richmond heavyweight. He stopped Pat Costello of Oakland in the seventh round of the feature event. Poundage: Anderson, 248; Costello, 201.

Preliminaries: Chuck Osuna, 154, stopped Joe Neal, 160; Dave Wagoner, 146, KO'd Bobby Bue, 150 in 4; Lyle Mackin, 148, halted Dave Johnson, 144; John Houston, 155, dec. Sonny Green, 157 in 4.

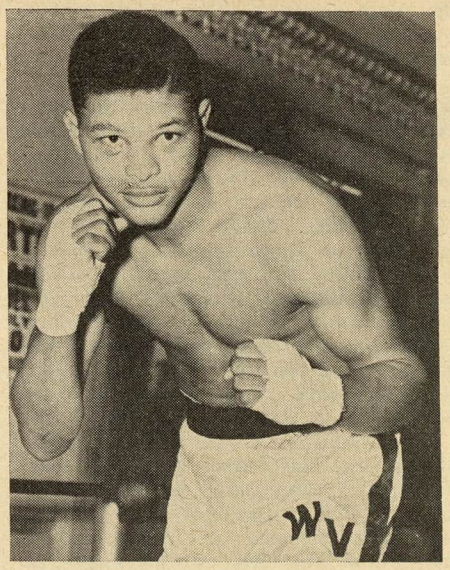
Don Jordan, 137¼, favored at 3-1, lived up to those odds at the Olympic Auditorium by scoring a 4-round TKO over Sailor Billy Hartman, 137½, in the main event at the Olympic Auditorium.

It was Jordan's 17th win in 19 starts; his fifth knockout. Coming atop his recent victory over Art Ramponi, it fattened Don's prestige more than somewhat. His two defeats: Andy Escobar and Dickie Wong; however, he defeated Escobar in an earlier meeting.

For Hartman, it was a bitter disappointment. He was making his second start as a main-eventer, having scored a 7-round knockout over Amado Martinez in San Diego last month.

Jordan dominated from the outset; he took the first two rounds, had a shade in the third also. In Round Four he cut loose his heavy artillery; a straight left set up Hartman for a hard right-cross, and Billy hit the deck for a count of four.

Gamely, the Long Beach boy arose, but seconds later Jordan repeated his left-right combo, and again Hartmen hit the deck. As Referee Reg Gillmore bent to aid the fallen sailor, handlers Ralph Gambina and Johnny Villafor shouted: "Stop the fight". It was superfluous; that was Reggie's intention, anyway.



Willie Vaughn who won the California middleweight title from Charley Green recently easily defeated Govan Small over 12 rounds in defense of the crown.

In the best prelim fight of the year, Richard Jones, 140, slugged his way to a tight-fit six-round decision over thitherto undefeated Lou Herman, 140. A knockdown in Round One proved the deciding factor; Jones floored Lou for a short count. However, Herman made such a terrific comeback that in my opinion, he earned a draw. At all events, they're certain to return—possibly in a main event. Delighted fans showered the ring with money.

The fours: Tony Reyes, 131, decisioned Jimmy Gallegos, 131; Benny Coca, 121½, TKO (2) over Johnny Hobbs, 125½; and Bob Moreland, 153, TKO (3) over Joey Cardenas, 152.

Art Ramponi, the Rage of Richmond (Calif.),—he recently drew a $4,500 gate in that suburb of Oakland—turned in the most startling upset of the year at Hollywood Legion Stadium when he scored a 7-round TKO over Andy Escobar, who was favored at 4-1.

The colorful kid from the East Bay region scored three knockdowns in the process—but was himself floored in Round One. Fight fans love a guy who gets up from the canvas to win. It was Art's third appearance in a local ring; previously, he had been stopped by Buddy Evatt at South Gate in his second pro fight, over a year ago, and dropped a duke to Don Jordan at the Olympic a few weeks back.

Prior to his meeting with Escobar, Ramponi had lost three of his 17 pro fights, won nine of his 14 wins by knockout. Nearly every man he has faced has been on the deck.

Escobar had lost but one of his pro fights—that was to Don Jordan, whom he defeated in a return go. Moreover, he had knocked out Buddy Evatt: thus, with wins over two guys who duked Ramponi, he probably merited that installation as 4-1 choice.

But betting odds don't decide fights. Ramponi, who seems to improve with every scrap, fought a whale of a battle.

Ramponi weighed 135, Escobar 136¾.

As a result of his victory, Ramponi got a contract to meet Don Jordan at the Olympic on October 4th. Matchmaker Babe McCoy struck while the iron was hot in landing this goodie.

Wayne Cooke, 128½, absent from the ring for over two years as a member of the U. S. Navy, made a sensational return: he scored a 5-round knockout over Jimmy Roybal, 128, in the semi-final. It was Roybal's second defeat in 17 starts; his first kayo.

The fours: Tony Rangle, 145½, decisioned Russ Johnson, 144; Hank Aceves, 130, TKO (2) over Oliver Desmaris, 131½; and Georgie Holmes, 161½, TKO (2) over Tag Mayfield, 159½.

That colorful little Lion of Monterrey, Mexico, former world lightweight champ Lauro Salas, came roaring back into popularity at the Olympic Auditorium by scoring a smashing 2-round knockout over Alex Fimbres. Salas, 130; Fimbres, 126½.

Lauro, who was making the second start on his comeback after a lay-off of 18 months, started slowly, in characteristic fashion. In fact, Fimbres rated a slight edge in Round One, scoring with half a dozen bolo punches.

But in Round Two, Senor Salas exploded—obviously ired by the manner in which Fimbres had humiliated a former champ. He came out swiftly, drove Fimbres before him across the ring and against the ropes. Then he started pitching, lashing out with lefts and rights in a furious attack that had Fimbres bewildered and helpless.

A roaring right-hand, flush on Fimbres' shnozz, started a torrent of blood from that organ.

Later, it was announced that Salas had broken Fimbres' nose. Referee Joe Stone, who ranks with the very best in the U. S. A., refused to let Fimbres come out for the third round.

Salas obviously has many a good fight left—if he'll get in shape and stay that way. He plans to fight as a featherweight, for he can easily make 126.

Johnny Burch, colorful Oklahoma light-heavy, 166, scored a 4-round TKO over Willie Parker, 167, in the semi-final, scheduled for six. This boy Burch will bear watching.

The fours: Henry Taylor, 174, decisioned Lonnie Malone, 170; Sonny Gill, 155, duked Cal Cooper, 162; Walter Tyler, 145, TKO (3) over Ted Williams, 144; and Wally Westbrook, 133, KO (1) over Bobby Ramajo, 133.

Petey Servin, Poppy Zazker's pride and joy, put up the best fight of his career at Hollywood Legion Stadium and scored a 6-round TKO over Dick Finley, Long Beach, 161½. Petey weighed one pound less. Finley was 2-1 choice.

It was considered a sharp upset, since it's Finley who was considered the puncher and Servin the boxer. Petey fought like a hungry scrapper, to use Cal Whorton's phrase in The Times. Maybe he ought to stay on a diet.

Following the fracas, Jackie Leonard, Finley's manager, announced Dick's retirement from the ring. He was quoted as saying that Finley's legs were gone, and that this was the end of the line for the Korean war Purple Heart vet.

In the 6th heat, Servin fought like a tiger. Three times he scored with savage rights to the head and thrice shook up the Long Beach boy. Then, just before the bell ended the round, Servin exploded with a terrific right and Finley dropped like a poled ox. He was practically carried to his corner.

Between the rounds, Manager Leonard signalled Mushy Callahan that Finley wasn't coming out for the 7th—and that was the end of a gallant scrapper who has thrilled local fans many a time and oft.

John Harding, 166½, won the unanimous six-round verdict over Harvey Taylor, 165¼ in the semi-final. Harding clinched the duke by dropping Taylor with a left-hook in the sixth.

The fours: Ray Greco, 140½, TKO (4) over Willie Sanchez, 142½; Manny Otero, 139, decisioned Sal Mendives, 138; and Reuben Garcia, 127, TKO (2) over Nato Nogales, 128.

Back from his annual trip to Europe is that Grand Old Man of the Ring, 78-year old Jack Root. He was the first light-heavyweight champion of the world, having acquired the title in 1903 by defeating Kid McCoy. The death of Frank Erne, ex-lightweight champ, at 79, makes Root the oldest living ex-world champion. Long may he stay that way! Jack was born May 26, 1876.

Dickie Wong, Honolulu welter, kept his West Coast record intact by scoring the unanimous 10-round decision over Frankie Cockrell at the Olympic Auditorium. Wong, 141; Cockrell, 146.

In two previous Los Angeles bouts, Wong had decisioned Don Jordan and knocked out Gil Chavez, following which he was stopped by Danny Joe Perez in New York for the only defeat on his record.

Cockrell was a last-minute substitute for Carlos Chavez. The grim little iron man couldn't pass the medical exam. He was suffering from a mild attack of the flu. Frankie, boxing his first main event, went the route O.K., but was dropped for short counts three times—Rounds 1, 7 and 10. He was beaten but not disgraced.

This was Wong's 14th win in 15 pro starts. Following the win, he was offered a rematch with Don Jordan but declined with thanks: he said he needed a rest and planned to go on vacation.

Referee Frankie Van voted 57-53; Judges Joe Stone and John Thomas turned in identical score-cards: 59-51.

In the semi-final, scheduled for six, Billy Evans, 125½, was credited with a 2-round TKO over popular Sec Gonzalez, 126. Hostilities ended when Gonzalez suffered a severe gash over his right eye. As far as it had gone, the fight was fast and close.

The four-rounders: Jose Quesada, 136, decisioned Wally Westbrook, 135; Bob Moreland, 153, TKO (2) over Eddie Williams, 150; Willie Sanchez, 137, decisioned Jerry Carter,

(*Continued on page* 51)

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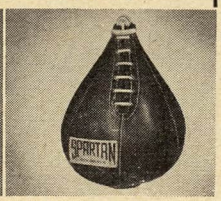

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HAPPY AND UNHAPPY RETURNS

(*Continued from page* 9)

numbness went out of his legs and Benny was himself again. From then on, he boxed smartly to outpoint the dangerous Tendler, but his lead at the finish was slight.

Because of the closeness of the fight, and Leonard's narrow escape from disaster, another meeting became inevitable. The following summer the rivals were rematched in New York's brand-new Yankee Stadium.

The expected thrills failed to materialize. Leonard was an easy winner. In their previous bout, Benny had had ample opportunity to study Tendler's style, and for this return match he had the right answers. The result was a complete boxing lesson for the Philadelphian.

A COUPLE of topline fighters who went from one extreme to the other in successive bouts were Jimmy McLarnin and Ray Miller. Their first meeting, in Detroit in 1928, was a riotous sockfest, Miller blasting his way through to a stunning knockout in the seventh round. Brought back to Madison Square Garden early in 1929, they perpetrated about as dreary a ten-rounder as this commentator has ever seen. As the lesser of the two evils that night, McLarnin was presented with the decision.

Two ranking middleweights of an earlier era, Jeff Smith and Mike McTigue, also went from blistering heat to frigid cold in a pair of bouts in 1920 and 1921. Because of their similar styles, Jeff and Mike didn't figure to produce an exciting fight. Both were smart, clever boxers, and the best that was expected of them when they hooked up in Halifax was a neat exhibition of ring finesse. But sometimes two negatives do make a positive, and this was one of those times. The bout, instead of a clever sparring performance, developed into a real brawl, with Smith scoring three knockdowns and winning the decision in fifteen rounds.

Their return match in Madison Square Garden was just the opposite. Both rivals became too "defensive-minded", and the result was fifteen rounds of boring nothingness. McTigue received the verdict.

That recalls one of the few times Tex Rickard guessed wrong as a promoter.

As middleweight champion, Johnny Wilson was a drab, colorless performer, and history does not relate any instances of fans breaking down doors to see him in action.

During the summer of 1921, however, Wilson figured in a lively news event from Cleveland. His own referee, brought along from Boston, had declared him winner over Bryan Downey in the seventh round. Downey was disqualified for allegedly hitting Wilson while the latter was down.

Ringside accounts declared Downey was "robbed" of the decision and the title. Earlier in the round he had knocked Wilson down, and Johnny was still on one knee at the count of "ten." The referee, however, insisted the fight continue, and a few moments later Wilson was down again. He stumbled up at six, but was promptly dumped for the third time. At this point, confusion became rampant. Wilson's manager jumped into the ring. So did Downey's. Out of all the mess came the referee's announcement. Wilson had won on a foul.

The furore that followed received so much space in the sports pages of the nation's press that Rickard, ever the opportunist, lost no time signing the rivals for a return match. He booked it for Labor Day at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City.

The show not only failed to prove the financial success Rickard had anticipated, but the bout itself turned out to be such a dreary thing that Damon Runyon, in his dispatch to the New York *American*, declared "a bum draw would be giving them both the best of it."

No, you never can be quite certain what to expect in repeat matches. Sometimes they can mean very Happy Returns, indeed. At other times they can be something better forgotten.

ROCKY'S NOSE KNOWS

(*Continued from page* 5)

weak points, still is the champion, still the greatest heavyweight in the world.

Marciano stopped a fine boxer when he knocked out Roland La Starza, and he disposed of another skilled technician when he landed an eighth round kayo on Charles.

In short, there appears to be small chance that any top boxer will possess the ability to take it to a degree that will enable him to weather the storms which the Rock unleashes with both fists.

However, much as we feel that Marciano cannot be dethroned by anybody now on the list of contenders, the title and the game cannot be thrown into a state of stagnation. There must be action, competition. And with competition there always will be that question of doubt which helps to draw the thousands.

It is therefore necessary that Marciano fight as soon as possible, and as often as possible.

But, if his surgeons tell him that his nose will not stand for a fight before June, that will be that.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

LARRY CANTIBEROS became the new Territorial lightweight champion by beating Steve Takano in a ten round bout held at the Civic Auditorium. The decision was split and an extremely close one.

Referee Louis Freitas and Judge Walter Cho had scores of 95-94 and 96-93 in favor of Cantiberos, while the other judge, Wilfred Minn, had Takano winner by a 95-94 count.

Takano carried the fight during the earlier rounds when he repeatedly caught Cantiberos with hard overhand rights to the jaw. He scored the only knockdown of the fight in the second round and was fighting well enough to appear well on his way to an easy win.

But in the fourth round Cantiberos changed things completely in his favor by changing his fight strategy. By crowding his opponent he discovered he could land more solidly with the same punches he's been wasting right along. Moreover one of his blows damaged Takano's formerly injured nose and he kept pecking away at it throughout the fight, much to Takano's distress.

Takano made a spirited comeback in the last two rounds but it didn't prove quite enough, at least not in the eyes of the officials. Takano weighed 131¾ to Cantibero's 132¾.

In a companion ten rounder, Tommy Manaois, 134¾, of Los Angeles, Calif., and Ray Carvalho, 135½, fought to a draw. The fight was slow and uninteresting and the referee warned both fighters, "to start fighting or else" on no less than two different occasions.

Boxer Manaois made several attempts to mix it up but got no cooperation from puncher Carvalho, who appeared slow and sluggish. Except for a short rally in the ninth round, Carvalho showed nothing in the form of an offense and he was lucky to get a draw.

The fight was promoted by Boxing Enterprise, Ltd., and grossed $2,679.00.

Chuck Cureton, 148½, won over Martin Cambra, 148¼, in a six round brawl. Ralph Goldie, 129¾, knocked out Rufino Ridella, 131½, in the first. Francis Militante, 117½, TKO'ed George Sevellino, 117¼, in the second. Mike Ines, 139, decisioned Sammy Wailani, 143. 4 rounds.

DEMPSEY MARCIANO FIGHT A KNOCKOUT

(*Continued from page 4*)

The gong sounded. The fight was on. Dempsey wheeled and rushed. Marciano was ready. He met the charge with a short jolting right hand uppercut, and Jack went to his knees. It was a knock down, but the champ was up without a count pounding away with both hands to the body. Rocky backed off, and Dempsey followed with a smashing left hook to the jaw which sprawled the Blockbuster head first on the canvas. Donovan had difficulty getting Dempsey to a neutral corner before he picked up the count at seven. Marciano was up at nine, and clinched as the champion rushed to close quarters.

Two knockdowns in the opening round with the second coming up.

Marciano's handlers warned him to be cautious, and he backed away as Dempsey came out punching at the bell. Dempsey forced the fighting, clubbing both hands to the ribs at close quarters. Marciano's uppercut drew blood from Jack's nose, but still the champion pressed the issue. There was a furious exchange at the bell.

Dempsey bobbed under Marciano's left hook and drove his right to the ribs as the third opened. Rocky clinched, and in trying to break away Jack wrestled the challenger to the ropes. Referee Donovan split them apart. Back in the center of the ring Dempsey hooked his left to Rocky's neck, and drove another right to the ribs. Marciano delivered two short uppercuts at close range. Both missed rights as the gong sounded.

Marciano pinned Dempsey's left arm as they met in mid-ring, but Jack drove two hard rights to the body. They crashed head on, and blood bathed Rocky's face. The wound was high on his head and the claret was dripping into his eyes.

Marciano seemed to be having trouble seeing, but in desperation he met Dempsey's rush with a solid right to the jaw. It shook the champion, who was backing away as the fourth round ended.

BETWEEN rounds Weill ran along the apron of the ring to protest to Donovan that Dempsey had butted Marciano. In the latter's corner both Goldman and Columbo were vainly trying to close the wound. Rocky was still bleeding as he answered the bell for the fifth.

Marciano's first punch was a left hook that landed low. "Keep 'em up, keep 'em up," yelled Kearns from Dempsey's corner.

Rocky's next punch was also low. He was having trouble seeing, but Donovan stepped in and cautioned him about the low blows. Dempsey pushed by the referee and shook Marciano with a left hook to the chin.

"A sneak punch, a sneak punch," Weill shouted.

"Sit down or I'll have you thrown out," Bert Stand, Boxing Commission secretary, who was seated in Marciano's corner, warned the manager.

The crowd was in an uproar, some booing Marciano, and others condemning Dempsey for his sneak punch.

The fighters, squared away in the center of the ring, exchanged lefts. As Dempsey closed in his left hook opened a gash above Marciano's left eye. Now the challenger was in serious trouble, and between rounds his seconds worked desperately to patch him up.

"This is it Jack," said Kearns. "The sixth is coming up. This is your round."

Dempsey charged across the ring as he had done at the start of each round. A left hook crashed against Marciano's head. Another left hook found his jaw, and as he went down Jack clipped him with a short jolting right.

"One, two, three," Donovan looked around and there was Dempsey standing at his shoulder, waiting for Marciano to get up.

"Go to a neutral corner," the referee ordered. Dempsey delayed, and Donovan had to push him across the ring.

Donovan picked up the count. "Four, five, six, seven."

Marciano, who had been down all of 15 seconds staggered to his feet. Dempsey rushed, but missed the left hook. His right was wild, and Marciano grabbed and held. Donovan had trouble pulling Marciano away. Jack missed again, and once more Rocky clinched. He held on until rescued by the bell.

Failure to go to a neutral corner had cost Dempsey a knockout.

"The count was long. It was a long count," Kearns shouted over at Donovan. The official shook his head, but did not reply to the angry manager.

Now the seventh was coming up. This one would end it, it seemed, and the crowd was on its feet shouting for the kill. Dempsey hooked his left to the body. He followed it with a right to the jaw, as Marciano turned to complain to the referee. Rocky pitched face forward to the canvas as Weill shouted: "Foul, foul. The blow was foul."

Donovan began to count as Marciano started to crawl towards the ropes. He grasped the middle strand and pulled himself up, just beating the count of 10. The Manassa Mauler moved in. A long right smashed against the challenger's face. The Blockbuster dropped to his knees. Again he took a count of nine.

Courage alone was keeping Marciano on his feet. As Dempsey rushed to close quarters, Rocky clinched and hung on like a drowning man. His face was covered with blood but he was still trying to fight. Jack pushed him away and hooked his left. Once more Marciano was down, but at five the gong sounded.

Weill and Goldman leaped through the ropes and dragged Marciano to the corner. As Goldman and Columbo worked frantically to revive the fighter, Weill yelled down at Farley.

"Dempsey should be disqualified. This aint a street fight."

His words were drowned in the thunder of the crowd. If Farley heard, he took no action. Meanwhile Dr. Vincent Nardiello, Commission physician, was in the ring looking at Marciano. He conferred briefly with Donovan, but took no action.

Marciano staggered from his corner as the eighth started. Over-anxious Dempsey was wild. He missed two punches, and then rushed into a solid right hand uppercut. Marciano followed with a left hook. Where the battered Rocky got the strength nobody will ever know. The hook landed on Dempsey's jaw, and the champion backed to the ropes.

Marciano followed with another left hook, getting his shoulder into the blow. It was half punch, half shove, but the ropes were loose and Dempsey slid backwards out into the working press benches.

In falling, Jack broke the typewriter of Nat Fleischer, veteran Sports Editor of the Sun, and in self protection, Nat shoved Jack away. The typewriter was ruined, but aided by Nat's push, Jack grabbed the lower strand, and managed to pull himself into the ring.

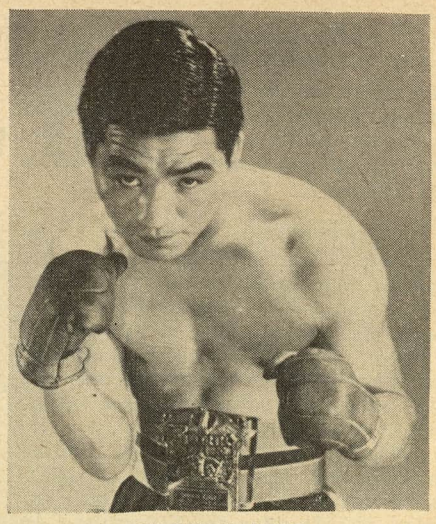
The count? Nobody knew for sure, but Donovan had reached either eight or nine. Dempsey was hurt, but Marciano was too tired to follow his advantage.

Again Weill protested that Dempsey had received assistance in getting back into the ring. The gong was a welcome sound to both champion and challenger.

By now the crowd was completely mad. Chairs were turned over. Marciano's Brockton admirers were pushing their way into the working press sections. Police were trying to restrain them. Those in the distance bleachers broke out on to the field. Women fainted and men screamed.

How long could the fight last? The bell for round nine . . . the bell. What? What? Time to get up. The coffee is ready. No, it couldn't be.

But is was. The greatest fight of all time was only my dream fight.



SHIGEJI KANEKO

The Featherweight champion of the Orient is a 23-year-old Japanese lad, Shigeji Kaneko, who is also the tenth rated featherweight in the latest RING ratings.

Kaneko is the first Japanese fighter above the flyweight division to ever be rated among the top ten. He is a clever stand-up boxer, who unlike most Oriental fighters is also a deadly puncher.

KING COHEN

(*Continued from page 7*)

can strike effectively at long range and in the infighting, can hit hard with either hand. He possesses an excellent jarring left jab and is like a streak in his attacks.

IT became evident as the bout progressed that Cohen's experience against tougher opposition than Songkitrat had been asked to face, would carry the Frenchman to a victory. Though he tired in the thirteenth and fourteenth, he had sufficient stamina to land several effective blows in the infighting.

There was more close range battling in this session than in any of the previous ones. Cohen was warned once for using his shoulder in this round. In four other rounds either Robert or Chamrern were warned by the referee for the use of unfair tactics, but in each case, they were minor infractions.

Having seen Songkitrat in his bout with Carruthers in which he lacked finesse, I was surprised by the manner in which he used his left, hooked to the body and face and warded off punches by side-stepping, something he knew little about prior to the instructions he received from his American trainer, Al Silvani. Al did a splendid job in training Chamrern for the title bout. But class told and it was no fault of Silvani that he failed to deliver to Thailand a world champion.

SONGKITRAT's best round was the third. He came out with a rush and following a light right to the side of the face which he received, he smashed lefts and rights three times in a row to Cohen's jaw then crashed a solid left to to the body that made Cohen wince. Robert let go his right but landed with the open glove and he was warned.

Then followed a lively two minutes of battling, with many exchanges in which Songkitrat had far the better of the milling. Two lefts to the face almost tossed Cohen off balance and Chamrern quickly followed his lead with several hooks that brought Cohen against the ropes where he received effective body punishment.

Cohen's attack in the seventh and eighth rounds caused Chamrern to slow up considerably. Those sessions were Robert's best and clearly proved him to be the Class of the division. Based on his showing in the Bangkok fight. I doubt there is any lad among the bantams who can take his measure. I predict that he will reign as king of the bantams for some time.

Teddy Waltham was accorded praise by the scribes, both local and visiting, and the Thailand officials for the excellent job he performed. He handled the boys with the expertness for which he is noted.

Al Silvani, likewise received considerable praise for the fine physical condition of Songkitrat whom he trained most efficiently for this fight. Al has been appointed a special trainer of the Police Air Force members, the Police Paratroopers in judo and Commando tactics in which he is an expert. He made a big hit with the Thailand officials.

ALL roads leading to the battle ground were jammed throughout the day. As when Jimmy Carruthers fought Songkitrat, people headed for the Stadium on foot and in vehicles of all sorts and to control the heavy traffic, 2000 additional police were brought in from the provinces to aid the Bangkok force. Members of the air force, the marine division, the paratroopers and the Home Guard were on patrol.

It was a sight to behold seeing Thailanders, Chinese, Hindus, Filipinoes and visitors from the bordering countries of Laos and Cambodia sitting in the stadium, many in native garb—the majority Songkitrat supporters.

Beautiful weather during the prenoon period and early afternoon brought hopes to all for a clear sky during the evening but shortly after three o'clock gloom spread as darkened skies soon unleashed a torrent much like that which was experienced in the previous title fight five months back. At four o'clock, an hour before the first Thai hand-and-feet battle got under way preliminary to the main event, the stadium was more than half filled and an hour later, when the preliminaries got under way, standroom was at a premium despite the deluge which struck in full fury and lasted for three hours.

Outside the stadium hawkers were carrying huge rolls of cellophane and plastic sheets which they were cutting up and selling in large strips to take the place of rain coats. They were selling like hot cakes at 15 bahts a strip (about 50 cents). Even table cloths were being disposed of as coverings.

With those over the heads and shoulders of the majority sitting in the arena, and the vari-colored chairs—arranged in rows—blue, white, brown, red, orange and yellow—it was a most picturesque sight. Nowhere in the world except in this Asian country could such a scene be on view.

Picturesque? My colored films testify to that.

Since the weather bureau announced that the rain would either stop for a short time after six o'clock or cease entirely, we decided to put the championship fight on shortly after the arrival of the King and his party. A special canopy had been placed over the Royal box and likewise over the ring but fortunately, neither was needed for soon after The King arrived, it stopped raining and throughout the remainder of the evening, the sky was clear, but most of the spectators already had been drenched.

AS on several other occasions in recent championship contests, one of the contestants was overweight at the scheduled weigh-in time. It was generally conceded that with the amount of training each had undergone, neither Chamrern nor Robert would have any difficulty coming in at 118 pounds or under hence the surprise when Cohen was one quarter of a pound beyond the championship limit of the class. He weighed 118¼ to 117 for Songkitrat and under the rules, was granted two hours time to take off the extra poundage.

Exactly half an hour after doning his gymnasium clothes and engaging in rope skipping, Bobby Diamond, his chief trainer, sent word that Cohen was ready to go on the scales again. In the presence of Teddy Waltham, the handlers of both boxers and high officials of the Thailand government, I placed the Frenchman on the scales again and this time he weighed only 117¼ pounds, thus breaking the tension.

During the interval, considerable confusion existed. Diamond at the start asserted that the official scales were not properly adjusted, a charge that was unfounded since I personally had the government's weight and measures chief test and seal the scales and the seal was not broken until boxers and their representatives were present to see that all was in order. The situation became a little too hot for both Waltham and myself but we soon had it under control.

As a matter of record, both Waltham and I can testify that no world title bout in recent years has been so well handled as was this one. Every precaution had been taken by the government officials under the guidance of General Phao, head of the Police Department; General Pichai and General Maro to make certain that no flaws existed that could mar the success of this gigantic show or give the French visitors, including the many representatives of French news agencies any reason to complain.

Though the weigh-in ceremonies took place at ten o'clock in the morning at the Stadium, several thousand persons already were in the vicinity seeking to purchase the few tickets for the bleacher stands still remaining unsold. These were purposely withheld to give the average workers an opportunity to see the fight. They went like hot cakes and when the Stadium was opened at noon, many portions of the stands were quickly filled. Every purchaser of a ticket had a seat assigned. Had there been room for an additional 10,000, those could readily have been sold according to General Pichai. Every ringside and grandstand seat had been sold a week before the fight.

On the eve of my departure, General Phao tendered a dinner in my honor at which the Ambassador of France, his aides, Robert Cohen and his managers, Teddy Waltham, Georges Peteers, French scribe and many government notables were present. At this affair, I was awarded by His Majesty, Bhumibol Adulyadej, King of Thailand, the Fourth Class of The Most Exalted Ordor of The White Elephant, the highest honors than can be conferred on a foreigner. The white elephant is a sacred animal in the Land of Buddha, Thailand's National religion. It is sacrilegious to kill a white Elephant—the sign of purity.

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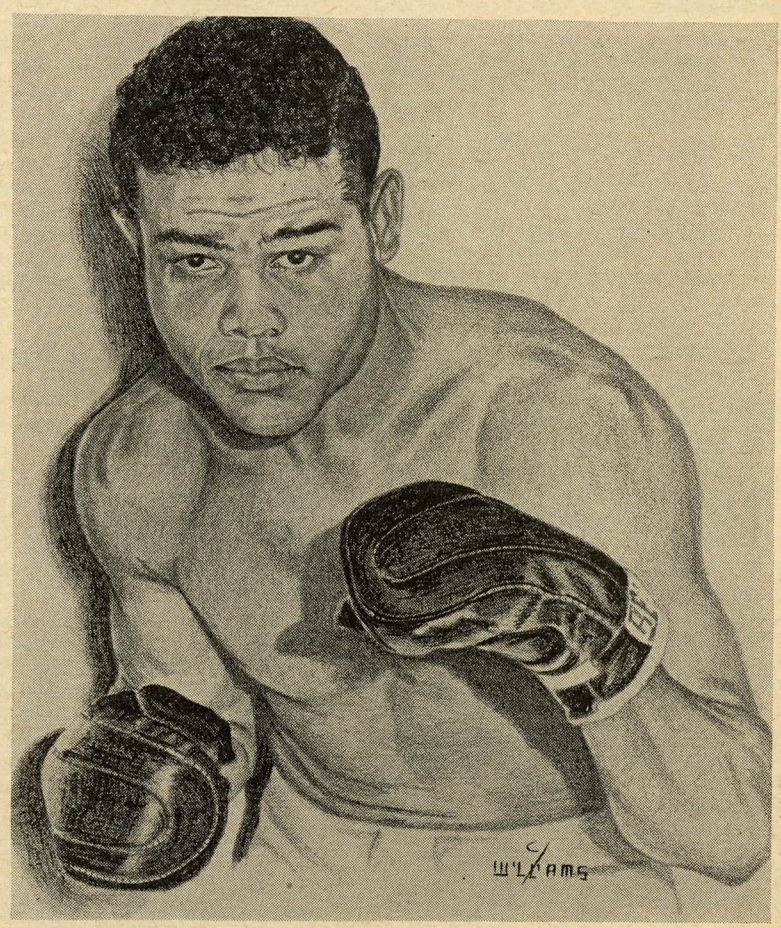
Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 24th day of September, 1954.
Harry Sukenik, Notary Public.

State of New York, No. 41-9237300. Qualified in Queens County, Certs. Filed with City Register, Queens County. Commission expires March 30, 1956.

HALL OF FAME NO. 2

Joe Louis



(JOE LOUIS BARROWS)
(ELECTED TO HALL OF FAME 1954)

THE Famous "Brown Bomber." He was born in Lexington, Alabama, May 13, 1914. Was raised in Detroit, Michigan where he first started boxing as an amateur in 1931. Won the Golden Glove light heavyweight title in 1933, and made his pro debut by knocking out Jack Kracken in one round on July 4, 1934.

He was fighting main bouts within six months. Won 27 straight fights before being kayoed by Max Schmeling in 1936. Less than a year later won the heavyweight title by kayoing James J. Braddock in 8 rounds at Chicago, Ill. on June 22, 1937.

Defended title more times than any other heavyweight champion, 25 times, also held the title the longest, 11 years, 8 months, and scored the most one round kayos in title bouts, 5. He retired March 1, 1949. Then made a comeback in Sept. 1951 failing to regain the crown when he was outpointed by Ezzard Charles in 15 rounds. He continued to box until October of 1951 when he was kayoed in eight rounds by Rocky Marciano.

During his career Joe fought eight men who held the heavyweight championship. In 70 fights he lost only 3 scoring 54 knockouts. Among his victims were Max Baer, Primo Carnera, Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, Tony Galento, Al Ettore, Roscoe Toles, Paulino, Uzcudun, Natie Brown, Lee Ramage, Abe Simon, Jersey Joe Walcott, Buddy Baer, Lou Nova, Tommy Farr, Bob Pastor, John Henry Lewis, Billy Conn, Lee Savold, Jimmy Bivins, and Red Burman.

Joe never lost a return match and was one of the most popular sports figures of the last quarter century. A great drawing card he engaged in the last three fights to draw over a million dollars at the gate against Max Baer, Max Schmeling, and Billy Conn. His fight with Baer drew over 88,000 fans, the largest crowd to ever witness a fight in which a champion did not take part.

Louis polled the second largest number of votes in his election to "Boxing Hall of Fame."

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SPOTLIGHT ON LT. WTS.

(*Continued from page* 26)

year has left his mark on the fistic front.

Born Earl Saint Dennis in Wilmington, N. C. on July 4, 1932 he has made his home in New York since he was a child. Married very young he is the father of two fine children.

He had always been interested in boxing, but had no amateur experience when his pro career began in August of 1952. During that first year he won only one of five bouts but in 1953 it was a different story. One of the busiest boxers in the country he fought 21 times, losing seven. This year he has posted seven wins in nine starts. A solid puncher with either hand he has scored five one round kayos, including a 40 second knockout of Walter Johnson that set one of the speed records for Madison Square Garden.

His gameness, punching power and durability make him a tough foe, and few of the lightweights have shown an interest in facing him, thus he has been forced to meet welterweights in order to keep active. He has scored wins over Libby Manzo, Reggie Chartrand, Gus Robinson, Jimmy Scalero, Ozzie Andrews, Henry W. Smith, Benny Meeks, Jackie O'Brien and has draws with Frank Ippolito, Nur Mohammed, and Tommy Romano.

Al Braverman, is his manager.

IN recent years when even a young fighter makes a splash in his first few fights he is quickly hailed as another Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, or Ray Robinson. Well, a clever youngster from British Honduras, Ludwig Lightburn, could well be called another Ray Robinson, not only does Loudie have the beginnings of the same style as Ray, but he is a dead ringer for the former great.

Born in Belize, 20 years ago, he is one of fifteen children, four of his younger brothers are also boxers, Percy a lightweight just turned pro, while William, George and Loran are amateurs.

Loudie, first became interest in boxing while still in high school, and did his first fighting at the boys' club. In 1948 he entered the amateurs and won the Junior Flyweight title, the next year he captured the Junior Bantamweight crown.

A graduate electrician, he was quite a Soccer player in school, but it was to boxing his first love that he turned, and made his pro debut in Belize in 1951. In his ninth pro fight he won the British Honduras lightweight crown, by defeating Zurdo Gonzalez. He calls that his toughest fight. His first loss came in his 14th. fight when he was decisioned by the high ranking featherweight Baby Ortiz.

In 31 bouts, Loudie has won 27, scoring 11 kayos. He has beaten El Conscripto, Mario Trigo, Doug Kirby, Baby Gonzales, Luis Castillo, Ben Miloud, Juan Padilla, George Macias, and Gabriel Diaz. He has boxed all over Central America and in New York, Florida, and California.

He would like to go into the Real Estate business after his ring career is over and his manager, Allie Clark, thinks that he should buy a Movie Theatre as Lightburn is an ardent fan who spends most of his free time going from one picture show to another.

Trained by the capable veteran Jimmy Ambrose, Lightburn seems headed for the top. He has lost only once in the last two years, that on a Technical Decision to Freddy Herman. He has never been floored either as an amateur or pro.

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

(*Continued from page* 27)

their son becoming a fighter; they're more in agreement with his becoming a dramatic actor—which is the young pugilist's ambition. "I suppose, like most parents," observed Al, "they'll be proud of my having chosen boxing as a career when—or if—I become a champion."

Bobby Gleason, who represents Ware here, thinks the boy is a great featherweight prospect, as do practically all the experts who've seen him in action. A "natural" is what they call the gifted scrapper.

He likes to read detective stories. His favorite music is progressive jazz and he plays the alto sax.

Ware's record to date: Won ten—four by KO; lost one decision.

JOHNNY HOYE

A PROTOTYPE of Rocky Marciano—in fact he's often mistaken for the heavyweight champ — Johnny Hoye someday hopes to fight the man he resembles. He's bigger and heavier than the champ, strong and willing, takes a good punch and hits pretty well himself. Since arriving in New York to embark on a professional boxing career under the management of Tony Vone, Johnny won six contests, lost 2 to Howie Turner and boxed him a draw.

Starting late in 1953, Hoye kayoed then beat Bill Coffee, licked Carl Kuhlmeier, drew with Joe Sanchez—who he'd beaten in 1952 for the finals in an AAU tournament in Carolina — trounced Frank Flood, twice, beat Chuck Seyers and defeated Jimmy DeLenge in an 8-rounder.

Born in Taunton, Mass., on Oct. 18, 1929, John Hoye graduated from High School where he was an all-round athlete. "I started boxing at 17," he informs. "Took part in 87 bouts, winning 76. I copped the South-Eastern, Mass., and Rhode Island Golden Gloves heavyweight titles in 1949. In Nov., the following year, I enlisted in the Army—82d Airborne Division—and was stationed at Fort Bragg, North Carolina."

Hoye took part in 40 service boxing contests, losing only three. He captured the Carolinas AAU heavyweight titles in 1952-53; and the Golden Gloves championship in 1953.

After being mustered out of the service, Johnny returned home to work—driving a milk truck. "But I felt that the cream was in boxing." So, after thinking matters over, he came to New York, placed himself under Vone's care and began working out at Bobby Gleason's Gym under the direction of the former featherweight Victor Vallee.

CLEO ORTIZ

A QUIET, unassuming young man, Cleo Ortiz is by no means backward when he faces an opponent in the ring. What he lacks in fistic skill he makes up by agressiveness, by throwing lefts and rights from bell to bell. He's not had sufficient ring experience to have acquired fistic finesse, but he is willing to learn. Though he works hard all day on a delivery truck—which he owns—he trains evenings at Bobby Gleason's gym.

One of seven children, Ortiz was born in San Juan, Puerto Rico, on Dec. 26, 1930. "My family," he explains in halting English, "come to New York in 1946. When I am fifteen, I leave school to work driving delivery truck. At nineteen, I am becoming interested in boxing—so I training at East Side gym. But I not fight. Not weighing enough. Only 109 pounds. Not strong enough. So I work and wait, slowly putting on more flesh on body."

His father died in 1951.

"The boy started boxing pro in 1953," informs manager George Torres, "without competing in the amateurs. As a bantamweight. He's lost three out of 10 bouts. Cleo lives clean, goes to bed early. Does not drink or smoke."

Cleo's co-manager Lew Meyers, an old-timer who knows fistic material, feels that Ortiz is worth his time and trouble. That in itself is a good recommendation for the youth from Puerto Rico, who now lives with his mother in New York.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

Juliana Montfort, Concord, Mass.

Q—What was the maiden name of Gene Tunney's wife?

A—Her name was Miss Polly Lauder.

Frank Cusaskit, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q—Was Dempsey ever floored in his two fights with Tunney?

A—Yes, he was dropped by Gene in the eighth round of their bout in Chicago.

Arthur Bottemley, Honolulu, T.H.

Q—In Hawaii, what is the rule when a fight has to be halted because of a butt?

A—In the Territorial Commission rules, it stipulates that in case of an accidental butt in which the fighter is incapacitated the referee shall call the bout a draw if the injured fighter is behind on points or declare the injured boxer the winner if he is in the lead at the time of the mishap.

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WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 35)

sion) feel confident that the following boxers are going to go places:

Robert Gray, 175 lbs . . . Lovill Brown, 158 lbs . . . James Mebane, 180 lbs . . . Eddie Adams, 185 lbs . . . Donald Pate, 135 lbs . . . Derald Oliphant, 135 lbs . . . Octavious Corbett, 125 lbs.

The 10th Division at Fort Riley can also boast of a good professional by the name of Tony Franco, and Benny Droll who has fought over 300 bouts, and who recently lost a close six-round decision to Billy Sutton in Kansas.

The 10th Medical Battalion, commanded by Lt. Col. Floyd, has only recently formed a boxing team, and it is expected that the above-named fighters are going to make a mighty good showing for themselves in future bouts.

Post Cards . . . The Marine Detachment on Treasure Island, in the heart of San Francisco Bay, boast of the prodigies of Cpl. Ruggles Larson. Larson an all-action, crowd pleasing buzz-saw, has compiled an adequate record since wearing the scarlet and gold colors. In eighteen service bouts he has lost but twice and both were close enough to be split verdicts.

Before enlisting with the Marines, Ruggles boxed one year for Washington State College. His future is undecided as to boxing professionally or returning to college upon completing his remaining ten months of service.

Camp Carson, Colo . . . Terry Lloyd of Washington, D. C., is 1954 Camp Carson and Fifth Army lightweight champion . . . Lloyd is a stylish performer who fights both ways and would like to make the game a career . . . only it's no game.

Charles Boone of Alcorn, Miss. . . . also of Camp Carson, Colo., is one of the outstanding service boxers of 1954 . . . was middleweight king of Camp Carson and Fifth Army . . . Boone plans to return to Alcorn college and would like to coach football when he gets his degree.

Camp Lejeune, N. C. . . . Once upon a time a Marine . . . it must have been a Marine . . . said "Experience is the best teacher" . . . which could be the reason First Lieutenant Mike Capriano Jr., Camp Lejeune's young boxing coach, has made such a resounding success of his fistic efforts at the Carolina camp.

One of Capriano's proteges, Richie Hill, won the only Inter-Service title taken this year by a Marine when he copped the middleweight crown.

Third Marine Division . . . It was the 21st win in a row for middleweight Pat Rose, when he scored a technical knockout over Tsutomi Shireaishi during the International Good Will Boxing Tournament at Yokohama. . . . Since arriving in the Far East with the 3rd Marine Division in August, 1953 Rose has entered and won five tournaments. The climax came when he won the Far East middleweight championship.

Saudi, Arabia . . . Here are the results of the mixed (Air Force and Civilian) Boxing tournament held at the air base gym.

A/2c Bob Maley of Ohio won a 2nd round T.K.O. over A/3c Thomas Boyal of New York, in a good light-heavyweight scrap . . . A/2c Gilbert Jackson of New Jersey scored a T.K.O. in the third round over lightheavyweight, Madio (an Italian civilian) . . . Obblo Physuida, an Arabian, won a three round K. O. over A/2c Albert Clark, a heavyweight . . . A/1c Robert (Lucky) Greenlee, a dancing welterweight from New Orleans, La., scored a three round decision over Navy's Jack Rickey . . . A/2c George Cooksey, a heavyweight from Oklahoma, won a T.K.O. over hard hitting S/Sgt. Bobby Young in the outstanding fight of the tourney . . . this fine team is coached by A/2c Carnelious Colman . . . and you will be hearing a lot from these boys from far away.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

SIOUX CITY is finishing up its celebration of 100 years of progress, and from the pages of the Sioux City Journal comes some very interesting reading regarding the sport of boxing and wrestling during that period. With thanks to the Journal we quote;

"Boxing in the last 20 years of the 19th century was taboo in Sioux City. But citizens wanted fights, and they had 'em. There were no spacious arenas back in the 1880's and the 1890's and most of the fights were held outside of the city limits. The grounds near Floyd monument were popular for fights. At other times, icehouses were used, and occasionally a ring was set up in a wooded area.

Promoters, of course, depended largely on word-of-mouth advertising. The matches were arranged, a date and a location chosen, and soon the whisper went around that a fight was to be held.

Among the better known early day fighters were Bill O'Donnell and Young Stout, both packing house employes. The well known "Australian Billy" Murphy, once champion, made Sioux City his home toward the end of his career and fought here many times.

Wrestling was considered a bit more respectable and matches were held at the Academy of Music and at Goldie's ring. Farmer Burns, Frank Gotch, Hackenshmidt and many other famous heavyweights appeared here. Not many years after the turn of the century, boxing began to be tolerated, and soon became a popular sport.

From 1920 to 1940 Sioux City produced many top flight fighters. Earl McArthur, a bantamweight gained national recognition, along with Connie Curry, News-Boy Brown, who met some of the best boys at their weight. Later, Sioux City claimed a heavyweight contender, Tuffy Griffith. In the 1930's, Sioux City's best known boxer was Everette Righmire a featherweight." If space permitted we could add the names of many other great fighters that had their start in this area.

With the Golden Gloves boxing season just a few weeks away, The Sioux City Journal is seeking sectional sponsors in Northwest Iowa and Northeastern Nebraska. They must be responsible organizations such as veterans' posts, lodges or civic groups. If you are interested, communicate with the Golden Gloves director, Bill Forbes, care of the Sioux City Journal.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Joe Mazzie, is matchmaker for the Bellizzi-McRae, American Legion post at Des Moines, Ia. . . . promoting amateur boxing programs . . . Pinkie George, top-man in the professional end of boxing around Iowa, has plans for some major indoor boxing shows in Des Moines . . . Wrestling in Sioux City and several other points in this area, has proved one of the biggest drawing events in years . . . Selling-out crowds are nothing unusual several days in advance . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Iowa.—See you next month.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA

By Archie Pirolli

JOEY GIARDELLO, local middleweight contender, renewed his demand for a title match with middleweight champion Bobo Olson after winning a unanimous 10 round decision over Ralph (Tiger) Jones, of Yonkers, N. Y., at the Arena here under the promotion of Herman Taylor.

Hard pressed all through the fight by Jones' aggressiveness, and bothered by a cut eye, Giardello tried hard to score a knockout. Joey was not his best in this fight.

Jimmy Soo, 136, Irish-Chinese phenom, scored his 16th win as a pro when he defeated Howard (Moon) Curry, 132, in eight rounds.

Jimmy Hackney, 139, defeated Johnny Darby, New York, 143½, and Fred Terry, 150, won from Ike Jenkins, 150, New York. Vince Merollo, 160, knocked out Elmer Hicks, 161, in the first round.

Johnny Cooke, 151, young Philadelphia welterweight, knocked out Rocky Petrolle, 150½, in the third round of the opening indoor show the Cambria, promoted by Joe Wenke.

Joe Di Grazio, 194, football star, scored his ninth straight victory against Buddy Keener, 188, Baltimore in a six round bout.

Chicken Rubin, 138, a good prospect, scored his seventh consecutive victory as a pro when he defeated Frankie Dixong, 140, in six.

Steve Traitz, 157, turned pro and knocked out Julius Carter, 157, in the second round. In the opener, Ray Elmer, 158, stopped Lincoln Lang, 155, Coatesville, Pa., in the second round.

Charley Scott, 145, young local prospect, technically knocked out Johnny Ciccarelli, 150, Wilmington, Del., in the second round at the Plaza promoted by Jimmy Riggio, scheduled for seven rounds. In the other seven rounder, Tony Boraccio, 130, Naples, Italy, made his debut in this country by defeating Bernard Bibbs, 131.

Mickey Rosatti, 130, TKO'd Herbie Contricher, 134, in the fifth round. Roosevelt Coward, 147, defeated Duke Prestly, 144, in six rounds. Arnold Mitchell, 149, stopped Jackie Hayes, 157, in the third round. Earl Haines, 207, outgunned Jimmy Hicks, 185, in four.

There are four active promoters in Philadelphia. The writer can be reached at Room 407 Dewey Bldg., No. 1 North 13th St., Phila., Pa.

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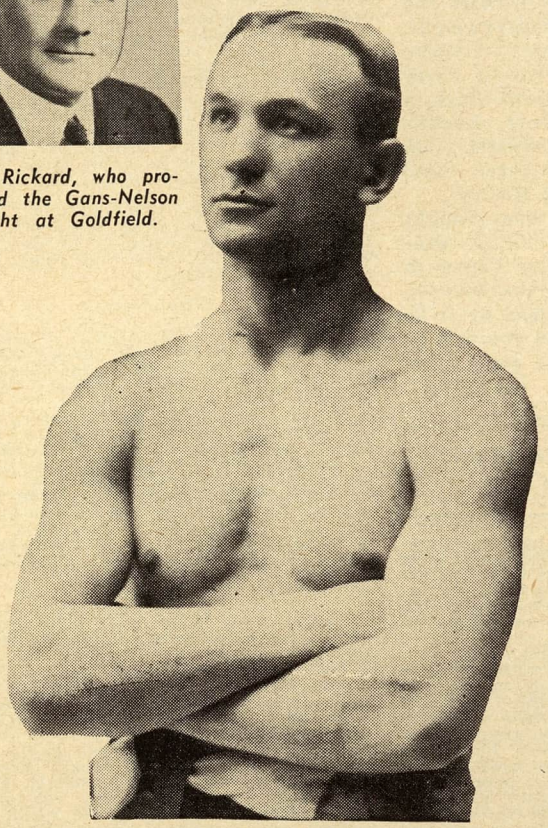
Ringside Tales

By NAT FLEISCHER

Tex Rickard, who promoted the Gans-Nelson fight at Goldfield.



Jack Root, a fine story teller.

WE were returning from St. Louis where Tex Rickard had gone to sign Gene Tunney for the fight with Tom Heeney. Tex was in a reminiscent mood. Story telling was the order of the day and Tex cut loose with quite a few. There was the story of his narrow escape from death at Tonopah, on New Year's Day, 1907, when he attended the fight between Joe Gans and Kid Herman in which the Old Master stopped Herman in the eighth round; the story about his first trip to the Klondike in search of gold; his journeys with Bret Harte and Rex Beach in the far north and his gambling days in Goldfield.

Tex liked Gans, the man who really put Rickard into the fistic promotion field at Goldfield, Nevada. "I never seed a more clever boxer," he remarked. "His was a different kind of cleverness from what Young Griffo had and I don't think they came any cleverer than the Australian," he continued. "I got a kick out of Gans the day that he beat Battling Nelson in 42 rounds on a foul. Both he and Nelson were pretty well battered despite Joe's cleverness and coming out of his dressing room, I asked him how he was feeling."

"Not bad, Mr. Rickard," he replied. "Can I go into your office and use the telephone. I want to make a call and I'll pay for it."

"I told him to go ahead but to forget the payment. He got to the phone, called up the Western Union telegraph operator and sent a message to his mother: 'Dear Mother. Am bringing home the bacon.'

"I got a hearty laugh out of that but learned from Joe that such messages were sent by him after every fight that he won. The bacon referred to, of course, was the money which he had earned and which he always turned over to his mother. 'She's my best friend,' he remarked, 'she saves my money for me.'

"I watched Gans fight a feller named Chappie Jones who had a reputation for knocking out his opponents with right hand uppercuts. Gans had studied the style of his opponent and when they faced each other in the ring, Gans stood with his two long arms extended—palms open and they suddenly shot forward into a one-two punch which put Mister Jones, a Chicago Negro, flat on his back. Poor Jones never even got in close enough to use his uppercut.

"I asked Joe what was the secret of his success and he replied: 'Keep your opponent away from you as much as you can. I keep 'em at a distance with my long arms, and when I see the opening for which I'm looking, I let go with short punches to the jaw. That's how I usually win!'"

Discussing a fight he had seen in Denver in which Gans was a participant, Tex told how Otto Floto, famous Mid-Western scribe, manager and promoter, kidded Gans when he noticed that Joe had a shiner. Not only was his eye puffed but very much discolored.

"Floto came into a tavern frequented by sports. I was there with Nate Lewis when Gans and his manager, Al Hereford, arrived. It was seldom one saw the famous Negro battler with a discoloration of the eyes and Floto, in a kidding mood, remarked: 'Something new Joe. Since when did you go in for that kind of painting?'

"'Yes,' smiled Gans. 'It is something new. It's the first time in a long while that I've had one of these babies. I guess about fifteen years. I just told Al that I've got to learn boxing all over again.'"

THERE is no better story teller than Jack Root, former world welter-weight champion who recently enjoyed his seventy-seventh birthday. Now a prosperous business man in California, Root takes frequent trips abroad and upon his latest return from Paris, seeing a picture of Joe Choynski on the wall in "The Ring" headquarters, he remarked:

"I recall the Kid Carter-Joe Choynski fight in Chicago, one of the bloodiest one round fights I've ever seen in which one punch turned the tide in favor of the loser. Joe handed the Kid a terrific shellacking. He was bleeding like a pig and was groggy, practically out on his feet," said Root, "when towards the end of the opening round Carter raised one up almost from the floor and it landed on Choynski's jaw and he was knocked flat for a kayo. The entire fight lasted just short of three minutes. It wasn't a double knockout, but came pretty close to it."

Then Root went on to tell about the famous Wolgast-Rivers fight Vernon, California, in 1912, a contest which he attended.

"I could never understand why in that fight, Referee Jack Welsh helped Ad to his feet yet counted Rivers out. I thought as did many others, including the Mexican, that Joe had gotten to his feet a fraction of a second before the fatal ten had been counted, but Welsh ruled otherwise. Yet the fact remains that while counting over Mexican Joe, Welsh held up Wolgast, who, while still on one knee, grabbed Welsh around the waist for support and was held in that position by the referee until Rivers had been counted out.

"Rivers raised a rumpus demanding to know why Welsh had acted as he did," continued Root. "He and his manager insisted that he had beaten the count but no amount of persuasion could alter the decision of Welsh, an excellent referee with a fine reputation for honesty.

"It was just one of those things—in my opinion, an honest mistake. Each fighter had lodged a claim of foul, but Welsh turned a deaf ear to that. Wolgast asserted that he was downed with a powerful blow to the groin.

"It was one of the best battles I have ever seen and to this day, Mexican Joe's friends keep up the discussion . . . was it a foul punch that dropped Wolgast? Did Rivers lose on a foul or did the referee pull a boner? Take your choice. As for me, I think the official erred."

Incidentally, Joe Rivers is now working in Lincoln Nebraska.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(*Continued from page* 43)

135; and Gene Brown, 201, TKO (2) over Fred Johnson, 183½.

Remember Jay Caldwell? He was popular as a club-fighter hereabouts half a dozen years ago but never really hit the top-spots. However, he's doing very nicely now, thank you!

Jay recently authored a book titled "Me An' You", published by Lion Books. It is dedicated to Chalky Wright, born Alberto Martin in old Mayheeco. No, I haven't read it yet, but I will as soon as I get to a book-store; the publisher thought so well of it that he turned out 150,000 copies in the first printing.

To most of the spectators at Richmond's Auditorium it was just another evening's entertainment provided by the very successful Continental Boxing Club. But to Roger Rischer, main event battler, it was a possible turning point in his fistic career. Winner of 14 straight contests, the Oakland heavyweight was ahead of Howard King on points when the eighth and final round opened.

But Rischer had absorbed a heavy walloping, and he was unable to maneuver to safety in the eighth when the Reno sharpshooter cornered him. Most of King's solid shots were landing in vital territory as Rischer stayed against the ropes.

Then a thundering right got past Rischer's guard and crashed his jaw. The payoff blow dropped Rischer on his face, and referee Vern Bybee stopped the bout without making a count. The weights: King, 182, Rischer, 179½.

The co-main event ended in a knockout, as did every contest on the program. Augie Zilla, 126, of Decoto, stopped Don Ward, 132, San Francisco, after a pair of knockdowns in the seventh.

Preliminaries: Chuck Osuna, 151, TKO'd Al Loretz, 153, in 4; Al Perez, 156, halted James Howard, 157, in 3; Alvin Moore, 138, belted out Jay Bernard, 143, in 3; Dave Johnson, 145, stopped Charlie Courtney, 144, in 4.

Boxers usually count on Sunday as a day off, but not those participating in bouts at Moana Park, Reno, Nevada. That happens to be the best boxoffice day in the "biggest little city." Moe Macias, 120, of Reno pounded his way to a 10-round decision over Carrol Genslaw, 125, from Klamath, Calif.

Genslaw's usually effective buzz-saw tactics won him several rounds, but his fast counter-punching foe rolled up enough points to get the unanimous verdict of three arbiters. Judges' consensus: 97-94.

Though the feature event between Russell Davis, 138, and Dave Camora, 137, lasted well into the second stanza, it really ended in the first, when Davis hung a thudding right on Camora's jaw. Camora seemed semi-dazed until he was finally knocked out in the second session.

Most acclaimed of the supporting bouts was a six round battle between Floyd Sampson, 149, Reno, and Willie Simmons, 154, of Oakland. Sampson outspeeded Willie to take the decision.

The fours: Stanley Davis, 131, TKO'd Toby Salazar, 131, in 2; Dave Moreno halted Bernie Giron in 4.

Charley Norkus, the balding spoiler from Port Washington, N. Y., tonight dimmed the fistic hopes of Charlie Powell when he scored a technical knockout over the San Diego, Cal., bomber in the seventh round of their scheduled ten-round fight in Civic Auditorium.

After the fight it was disclosed that the favored Powell had fought from the second round on with a fractured right hand. A doctor from the State Athletic Commission confirmed the fracture. Powell was taken to St. Luke's Hospital for treatment.

Norkus, who delights in upsetting the apple-cart of ambitious heavyweights, dropped the San Diego Negro with a barrage of lefts and rights in the seventh round.

Powell staggered to his feet and Norkus leaped to the attack again. He hammered Powell with lefts and rights to the chin and Powell hit the canvas once more.

Referee Frankie Carter counted up to eight, then ruled it a technical knockout.

RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 11)

and beat Doug Kirby, 10. Ray Carvalho and Tommy Manaois drew, 10.

European and Italian Champion Duilio Loi stopped Ivor Germain, 9, and whipped Mario Trigo, 12.

Manny Rentaria stopped Lavern Smith, 6. Rudy de Hoyos beat Manuel Beltran, 10. Manuel also lost to Paul Brooks, 10. Sonny Amoroso kayoed Tony Reyes, 6. Jesse de Hoyos beat Mario Mantecon, 10.

Tony Puleo defeated Billy Palumbo, 4. Noel Humphries and Frankie Freese drew, 6.

Johnny Gorman outpointed Bill Flemio, 4. Tommy Tibbs stopped Harold Gomes, 9. Nate Jackson knocked out Elvis Matthews, 3.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Sandy Saddler stopped Baby Ortiz, 3 (non-title). Ray Famechon regained European title by halting Jean Sneyers, in 3.

Orlando Echevarria defeated Dave Gallardo, 10. Lulu Perez outpointed Jerry Drouin, 10, and Bobby Woods, 10.

Rudy Garcia defeated Al Cruz, 12. British Champion Sammy McCarthy outpointed Joe Woussem, 10.

Billy (Spider) Kelly became British Empire champion by decisioning Roy Ankrah, 15.

Sonny Leon kayoed Clyde Daniels, 1. Bill Bossio defeated Harry Smith, 8. Carmelo Costa outpointed Gene Smith, 10. Lauro Salas kayoed Gil Velarde, 9.

Pedro Tesis defeated Isidro Martinez, 15. Ben Escobar kayoed Roy Higa, 6. Billy Short defeated Bert Callahan, 10.

Cesar Saavedra drew with Jose Gonzalez, 10, and lost to Tomas Castillo, 10. Wayne Cook kayoed Jimmy Roybal, 5.

Nello Barbadoro stopped Flaviano Ciancarelli, 8. Alvaro Novolini disposed of Andre Scotto, 1.

Angel Aldama beat Chebo de la Torre, 10. Jose Galiano kayoed Peter Chito, 10.

Tony Grasso beat Young Wills, 8. Auburn Copeland beat Pete Kawala, 6. Joey Gambino edged out Nick Darby, 6. Nunu Randle kayoed Davey Lee, 2.

Gerry Simpson halted Ginez Sanchez, 6. Lorenzo Vazquez kayoed Paul Felix, 3.

Owen Romero decisioned Jimmy Bryant, 6. Johnny O'Brien knocked out Joe Gillette, 7. Al Ware bested Charley McGarrity, 6.

Luke Sandoval beat JoJo Nobleza, 6. Dave Walden and Norman Hutchins drew, 6.

Bobby Scanlon beat Gordofredo Laboy, 6. Carl Fusco stopped Dave Carillo, 3. Mario de la Rosa beat Ray Mejia, 10.

Hal Smith kayoed Bobby O'Harmon, 2. Baby Dundee beat Puyas Boy, 8. Kenny Davis outpointed Cecil Schoonmaker, 10.

Juan Venegas beat Jose Quezada, 8. Davy Gonzalez kayoed Cy Ruiz, 3.

Sammy Medina defeated Rudolfo Francis, 10. Felipe Sosa stopped Transito Ramirez, 9.

Reuben Smith outfought Gil Cadilli, 10. Juan Collazo decisioned Jose Hernandez, 8, but was kayoed by Luis Vazquez, 8. Cherif Hamia outpointed Altidoro Polidori, 8. Johnny Hand beat Ernie Pineda, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Belgian Champion Pierre Cossemyns outpointed Australian title-holder Bobby Sinn, 12. Raton Macias won North American title by outpointing Nate Brooks, 12. Hilaire Pratesi whipped Jean Kidy, 8.

Peter Keenan won British Empire title by stopping John Kelly, 6. Luis Castillo whipped Manuel Armenteros, 10.

Kevin James decisioned Gianni Zuddas, 12. South African Champion Willie Toweel stopped Gerry Brits, 10, and whipped Henry (Pappy) Gault, 10.

Amleto Falcinelli halted Bruce Cole, 10. Lucio Gonzalez beat Pedro Garcia, 10.

Keeny Teran defeated Walter Caldwell, 10. Baby Face Gutierrez kayoed Rogelio Saucedo, 5. Saucedo was also stopped by Aristeo Serrano, 4.

Oscar Lomas defeated Jorge Valverde, 10, and Sapito Jimenez, 10. Cleo Ortiz defeated Dinny McNamara, 6.

Celso Hidalgo defeated Henry Miramontes, 6. Paul Williams kayoed Stan Davis, 4, but lost to Pepi Martinez, 4. Raul Solis kayoed Babe Rivera, 2.

Agustin Campos kayoed Emilio Orta, 2. Orta was also kayoed by Estudiante Olmos, 3. David Padilla bested Lucio Hidalgo, 6.

Ernesto Parra stopped Aurelio Rivera, 7, and Aristeo Serrano, 6. Kid San Martin beat Gildardo Bacho, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Pierre Cossemyns of Belgium was defeated over 12 rounds by Billy Peacock of California in a bout at Sidney, Australia.

Memo Diez outpointed Mario de Leon, 12. Danny Kid upset Tanny Campo, 10. Mariano Diaz defeated Young Martin, 10. Kid Zefine kayoed Young Isaac, 1. Speedy Nacola kayoed Kid Amorias, 2.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By Eddie Beck

HURRICANES CAROL and EDNA K.O.ed plans for the opening of the Providence boxing season last September.

NBA president Tony Petronella will have a very capable co-worker in Anthony Maceroni, newly appointed to the R. I. Boxing Commission. Good luck Tony.

Promoter Manny Almeida has sold the building housing his gym. Almeida will donate the boxing ring and all other equipment to the Holy Rosary Church. The church has acquired the Old Fire station on Wickenden Street for their recreation building.

Gordon Perry, promising local welter, continues to add to his winning streak. Gordon's latest victim was Dave Grant of Boston on a KO.

Young Wills, ambitious featherweight, is the most active local battler. He is managed by Larry Tondro.

Hard luck injuries are still plaguing Thomas Smith. Tommy was scheduled to box in Boston when he suffered an injury at work.

RING MAGAZINE CAN BE OBTAINED AT CORNELL'S DRUG STORE AT HOPE & WICKENDEN STREETS.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By Billy Colbert

PROFESSIONAL boxing has been at a stand still in Minnesota. Very few shows are held and the amateurs are taking over for the fall season. The State Athletic Commission has issued amateur franchises in St. Paul to Emmett Weller, in Duluth to the Moose Lodge, Hibbing Athletic Ass'n. and in Red Wing to Wally Hyde. Also to the American Legion at Monticello, Minn.

Billy Pinkus, welterweight, has been boxing around Detroit and Chicago and has given a very good account of himself.

The Flanagan brothers are still keeping St. Paul on the map in the professional game. They are the busiest of the pros around these parts.

In St. Paul the amateur boxers are training in a new gymnasium in the basement of the St. Francis Hotel under the Coach Emmett Weller, who has been winning all team championship in the N. W. Golden Gloves the last two or three years.

Subscribe to the Ring so you can get your copy early; they are always sold out at the best news stands in the Twin Cities.

The Minneapolis Star Journal, sponsors of the N. W. Golden Gloves meet every year, are getting all the boxing centers in Minneapolis ready for the season. The coach at the St. Lawrence Church Club is Jimmy Eason a very good amateur boxer a few years back. At Our Lady of Mount Carmel Gym, the coach is Tony Preese. The Citizens Club has Bob York as its coach. The Pillsbury House has Mike Kason, coach. At the Phyllis Wheatley, Coach Harry Davis is the top man. The Unity House has Ching Johnson as their coach.

Tony Stecher, Minneapolis Boxing promoter and Jack Raleigh, St. Paul boxing promoter, are planning some pro shows for the winter

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NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

PAISLEY, Scotland.—Peter Keenan, Glasgow, 177½, regained his British bantamweight title against John Kelly, Belfast, 117¾, in one of the easiest of manners. Kelly, who has had weight troubles for some time, foolishly attempted to make the bantamweight limit for this contest, and paid the penalty. Keenan won every round against a defensive opponent and it was no surprise when in the sixth session the Irishman was sent to the canvas and was counted out in the act of rising.

After the contest, Kelly stated that he will now box as a featherweight.

Charlie Hill, Cambuslang, 127½, the promising Scottish featherweight, inflicted the first defeat on the Dutch featherweight champion, Henk Klok, 125, over eight rounds. Chick Brogan, Clydebank, 125½, knocked out Sammy Fisher, Belfast, 126, in the first. Dick Knox, Motherwell, 136¾, outpointed George Spence, York, 135¾, in six. John Kenny, Glasgow, 126, defeated Johnny Grubb, Dunoon, 128, in the fourth, when the referee intervened.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, was lucky to force a draw against Johnny Mann, Birmingham, over eight rounds. Both boys weighed in at 138 lbs.

Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 146½, stopped Ken Regan, Blackpool, 144, in the seventh. . . . Ray Jones, Cockermouth, 128, knocked out John Josephs, Belfast, 127, in the second.

Gerry McLoughlin, Birkenhead, 142½, stopped Pat Nolan, Manchester, 140, in the second. . . . Brian Clarkson, Liverpool, 137, outpointed Les Radcliffe, Ormskirk, 136, over four rounds.

BELFAST.—Al Sharpe, Belfast, 135½, outpointed Bill Sliney, Kings Cross, 136, over eight rounds. . . . Billy Smith, Bangor, 126¾, stopped Jim Fisher, Belfast, 130¼, in the second. . . . Jim Hamilton, Belfast, 135½, stopped Johnny Skelly, Shipley, 134½, in the fifth. . . . Cliff Garvey, Dundalk, 160¼, outscored Bob Gillespie, Belfast, 162, over eight rounds. . . . Peter Masters, Belfast, 126, outpointed Jim Feeney, Bambridge, 131¾, over six.

HARRINGAY ARENA.—Johnny Sullivan, Preston, 159, won the vacant British Middleweight Crown, when he knocked out Gordon Hazell, Bristol, 159, in the first of a scheduled fifteen rounds contest.

Sullivan, cool and determined, accomplished his victory with workmanlike precision, giving Hazell no chance at all to defend himself against the hammer like blows thrown by the Preston lad. A left hook to the jaw followed by a long right that caught Hazell on the temple did the trick in 2 minutes 22 seconds of the first round.

Ron Barton, West Ham, comfortably outpointed the Southern Area Lightheavyweight Champion Brian Anders, Brighton, over ten rounds. Barton, undefeated in ten professional contests, is a lad to watch. Both boys were inside 177 lbs.

Jim Cooper, Eltham, 188, outpointed Dick Richardson, Newport, 197½, over six rounds, while Henry Cooper, Eltham, made it a family double by knocking out Harry Painter, Andover, 195, in the first round.

Johnny Williams, Rugby, 198, outboxed Jack Hobbs, Shepherds Bush, 210½, and so outclassed his bigger opponent, that it came as no surprise when the referee called a halt in the seventh session and awarded the contest to Williams. Hobbs announced his retirement due to his leg injury.

Sammy McCarthy, British Featherweight Champion, 126, fought at his best to outpoint Joe Woussem, Belgium, 126, over ten rounds. McCarthy brought into action every boxing trick he knew, and needed to, to win over his game and tough opponent.

Dai Dower, Abercynon, 113¼, stopped Hilaire Gaviano, France, 111¾, in the third of a scheduled ten rounder. Dower floored his opponent in the third session, and when the Frenchman rose, seemingly out on his feet, the referee intervened.

CARDIFF.—Dai Dower, Abercynon, 114, unbeaten 21 year old flyweight, gave an impressive exhibition when he stopped Franco Lombardozzi, Italy, 113, in the fifth. Referee Ike Powell intervened to save the Italian lad further punishment.

Noel Trigg, Newport, 168, outpointed Stephen Coombe, St. Austell, 174, over six rounds. . . . Terry Gooding, Cardiff, 167¾, outscored Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 168¾, over eight rounds. . . . Peter Ratcliffe, Bristol, 150, stopped Terry Bannon, Merthyr, 152½, in the first round. . . . Emlyn Lewis, Wales, 118, seemed all over a winer in his six rounder with Jimmy Barker, London, 121, when an unfortunate blow judged low by the referee, caused his disqualification in the sixth and last round. . . . Jerry Watts, Cardiff, 136, outpointed Ron Atkins, Milford Haven, 139, over four rounds.

BELLE VUE, MANCHESTER.—A poor decision was rendered when referee Fred Blakeborough handed the nod to Johnny Butterworth, Rochdale, 137, after ten rounds with the British Lightweight Champion Joe Lucy, Mile End, 137. Lucy had seemingly won with yards to spare, and the referee's decision almost caused a riot.

Eric Marsden, St. Helens, 114, had no easy task in outpointing Scottish Flyweight Champion Jimmy Quinn, 114, over ten rounds.

Hogan "Kid" Bassey, Nigeria, 124, outpointed Luis Romero, Spain, 125, over ten rounds. Before the bout Romero had announced that win, lose or draw, this was to be his final contest.

Willie Armstrong, Glasgow, 163, stopped Jimmy King, USA, 163, in the third. . . . Bola Lawal, Gold Coast, 133½, outpointed Roy Bennett, Salford, 137, over eight. . . . Jimmy Brown, Salford, 127½, knocked out Alf Cottam, Preston, 132, in the fourth.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 157¾, fast rising young middleweight, brought off his best victory to date, and kept his unbeaten record intact when he outpointed Martin Hansen, Denmark, 158¼, over eight rounds. Hansen fought well, and made McAteer bring out his best to win a narrow points decision.

Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 135½, stopped Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 138, in the fifth. . . . Mickey Roche, Dublin, 125, outscored Percy James, Southport, 128, over eight fast rounds. . . . Rex Bryan, 150, stopped Jack McCauley, Newcastle, 152, in the first. . . . Harold Palmer, Doncaster, 144, outpointed Tommy Hartley, Liverpool, 148, over four rounds.

BELFAST.—Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 161¼, outpointed the Northern Ireland Middleweight Champion Tom Meli, Belfast, 161¼, over eight rounds.

Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 152, knocked out Bamber Gaye, West Africa, 149, in the second round. . . . Fred Balio, West Africa, 156½, outpointed Brian Spence, Lisburn, 163¾, over eight rounds. . . . Tommy "Tucker" Connolly, Belfast, 152, outpointed Charlie Boyle, Belfast, 146, over six rounds. . . . Willie Johnston, Belfast, 143¾, outscored Harry Stanford, Belfast, 140, over six.

WATFORD TOWN HALL. — Paul King, Torquay, 150½, outpointed Jackie Braddock, Manchester, 150, over eight rounds. . . . Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, 149, and Johnny Fish, Harlow, 149, had six uninteresting rounds of brawling and wrestling, before the referee Harry Bentley, called a halt in Danahar's favour as Fish had received a badly gashed eyebrow.

Sid Cain, Watford, 178½, knocked out Don Stocker, Torquay, 177¼, in the first. . . . Duggie Moore, Finedon, 149½, knocked out Derek Davies, Camberwell, 145, in the first. . . . Joe Odus, Euston, 128, knocked out Ken Brimble, Luton, 129½, in the third. . . . Tommy Gillen, Hayes, 120¼, outpointed Fred Angel, Cricklewood, 118½, over six rounds.

KETTERING.—Bob Gardner, Market Harborough, 197, was outpointed over eight rounds by Colin Strauch, South Africa, 180, in a disappointing contest.

Jim Lindley, Doncaster, 158, outpointed Jack Johnson Cofie, Gold Coast, 156, over

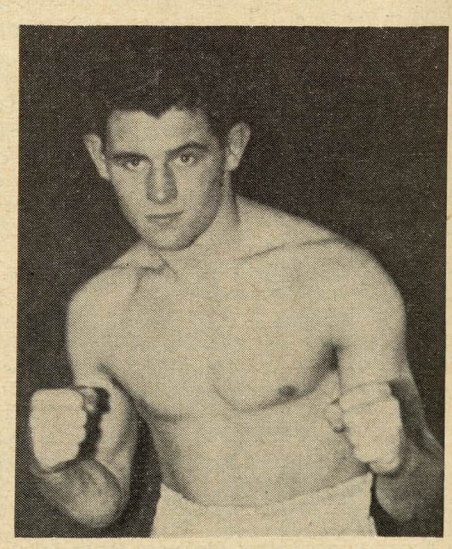
BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to October 16, 1954)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Wally Thom (E)
2. Johnny Williams (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Les Allen (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Earl Walls (C)	Alex Buxton (E)	Pat McAteer (E)	George Barnes (A)
4. James J. Parker (C)	Albert Finch (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
5. Jack Gardner (E)	Ed Polly Smith (BE)	Eddie Thomas (SA)	Lew Lazar (E)
6. Ansel Adams (T)	Chub Keith (NZ)	Joe Maseko (SA)	George Happe (E)
7. Ken Brady (A)	Arthur Howard (E)	Pran Mikus (A)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
8. Kitione Lave (TO)	Ron Barton (E)	Willie Armstrong (S)	Attu Clottey (WA)
9. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Doug Harper (C)	Alfie Sands (A)	Hugh Serville (T)
10. Joe Bygraves (E)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Abe Quartey (WA)	Terry Radcliffe (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Pat Ford (A)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Ivor Germain (BG)	Billy Kelly (I)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
3. Dick Howard (C)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	Kevin James (A)	Eric Marsden (E)
4. Armand Savoie (C)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Vic Herman (S)
5. Joe Lucy (E)	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
6. J. van Rensberg (SA)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Eddie Carson (S)	Jerry Jooste (SA)
7. Johnny Butterworth (E)	Trevor King (A)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Vince Blake (A)
8. Vic Toweel (SA)	Charley Hill (S)	George O'Neill (I)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
9. Al Brown (BG)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Ron Johnson (E)	Taffy Hancock (A)
10. B. Nieuwenhuizen (SA)		Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Tiny Corbett (SA)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BE) Bermuda; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa; (TO) Tonga.



Pat McAteer, one of the most promising young British middleweights, recently scored his best victory to date when he defeated Martin Hansen of Denmark over eight rounds.

eight rounds. . . . Gordon Sparrow, Rushden, 133, took heavy punishment from Billy Wallage, Beeston, 135, and the referee called a halt in the fifth. . . . George Towle, Beeston, 128, knocked out Don Bellamy, Wollaston, 126, in the fourth.

Ken Ashwood, Derby, 149, gained a clear points win over Teddy Teal, Doncaster, 156, over six rounds.

The Sporting World was shocked at the news of the passing of Geoffrey Simpson, boxing writer of The London Daily Mail, Geoff had completed an assignment of reporting The Terry Allen-Nazzarino Giannelli European Flyweight Title Contest in Milan, Italy. I was the last of The Boxing Fraternity to speak to Geoffrey before he left on the plane for London, next day, he was called to His Reaper.

Geoffrey Simpson was 54 years of age, and in the 35 years as a Boxing Writer on THE SPORTING LIFE, and later on THE LONDON DAILY MAIL, he was considered by all, as a critic of the highest qualities and an authority on BOXING. He will be missed by all at The Ringside of all The Major Boxing shows. So long Geoffrey, it was good to have been one of your staunchest admirers.

May The Earth Rest Lightly Upon You, in Everlasting PEACE.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, 138½, gave his best display for some time in outpointing Allan Tanner, British Guiana, 136½, over eight rounds.

Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 137½, stopped Kevin Duffy, Hillingdon, 140, when the latter was forced to retire in the sixth with a damaged jaw. . . . Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 143½, was awarded a points decision over Peter King, Manchester, 148½, over eight rounds. . . . Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 136, and Del Willis, Manchester, 139, drew over six rounds.

BELFAST.—Joe Quinn, Belfast, 126½, had a hard passage before he outpointed Mickey Roche, Chester, 125½, over eight rounds. . . . Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, stopped Billy Skelly, Belfast, 119¾, in the eighth. . . . Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 150¼, stopped Ken Greasley, Ripley, 148, in the third. . . . Peter Masters, Belfast, 127, knocked out Jim Brown, Belfast, 126¼, in the opening round. . . . Charlie Boyle, Belfast, 140, stopped Harry Stanford, Belfast, 140, in the fourth.

NEWCASTLE.—Jimmy Croll, Dundee, 149½, had a hard fight to outpoint Tim McLeary, Wrexham, 143¾, over eight rounds. . . . Johnny Miller, North Shields, 136¼, and Syd Greb, Liverpool, 136¼, drew over eight rounds. . . . Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 134¼, scored a clear cut points win over Jeff Walters, Scarborough, 136, over eight well contested rounds. . . . Jack London Jnr, West Hartlepool, 172¾, stopped Harry Tunney, Gateshead, 173¾, in the third. . . . Billy Taylor, Thornaby, 146¾, outpointed Bamber Gaye, West Africa, 147, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 163, met with an unfortunate defeat against Gino Rossi, Italy, 160¾, when he had to retire in the fifth with a badly damaged eyebrow. . . . Willy Lloyd, Brecon, 134½, lost on points to Tommy Higgins, Hanley, 133, over eight. . . . Dick Knox, Motherwell, 137, outpointed Peter Cardiff, Horwich, 139, over six. . . . Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 145, won from Tommy Hartley, Liverpool, 149, over six rounds. . . . Mickey O'Keefe, St. Helens, 129, outscored Bob Skinkiss, Manchester, 128, over four rounds.

BELFAST.—George Lavery, Belfast, 162½, stopped Ivan Hutton, Bacup, 164½, in the third, the referee intervening after Hutton had taken three long counts. . . . Al Sharpe, Belfast, 137, knocked out Charlie Fawcett, Leeds, 136, in the fifth. . . . Eddie O'Connor, Dublin, 114½, stopped Billy Dorris, Perth, 114½, in the third. . . . Charlie Boyle, Belfast, 146½, stopped Johnny Woods, Carrickfergus, 149, in the fourth. . . . Arty White, Bangor, 127½, knocked out Jim Pollock, Belfast, 122, in the second.

BIRMINGHAM.—Abe Quartey, Gold Coast, 163, knocked out George Roe, Wolverhampton, 165, in the third. . . . Attu Clottey, Gold Coast, 147, knocked out Jimmy Stimpson, Tipton, 146¾, in the second. . . . Eric Danks, Birmingham, 190, outpointed Colin Strauch, South Africa, 186, over six rounds. . . . Stan Underhill, Birmingham, 133, outpointed Johnny Skelly, Shipley, 138, over four rounds. . . . Ken Barley, Birmingham, 145½, and Trevor Sykes, Huddersfield, 148, drew over four rounds. . . . Ken Jones, Birmingham, 122½, outpointed Teddy Parker, Bristol, 124, over four rounds.

WEMBLEY TOWN HALL.—Sammy Bonnici, Stepney, 127¼, outscored Billy Ashcroft, Wigan, 127¾, over eight rounds. . . . Frank O'Brien, Galway, 138, comfortably outpointed Bill Sliney, Kings Cross, 140¼, over six rounds. . . . Jack Armstrong, West Africa, 144¾, outpointed Ron Kensington, Tooting, 144¾, over six rounds. . . . Tommy Hill, Chiswick, 172¾, stopped Ken Lavender, Whittlesea, 163, in the first round.

SHEFFIELD.—Peter Bates, Sheffield, 207, outpointed Cliff Purnell, Bath, 194, over eight rounds. . . . Del Williams, Manchester, 137½, stopped Vic Glover, Birmingham, 137, in the seventh of a scheduled eight rounder, when Glover received a badly damaged jaw. . . . Billy Cobb, Chesterfield, 139, and Brian Jelley, Bury, 138½, drew over eight.

Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 121, outpointed Paul Dunne, Dublin, 123½, over eight. . . . Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 207, outpointed Jim Moran, Leeds, 210, over six. . . . Teddy Barrow, Swansea, 148, easily outpointed Johnny Williamson, Burton-on-Trent, 149, over four rounds. . . . George Spence, York, 138, knocked out Johnny Spittles, Ryhill, 138, in the third.

PRESTON.—Abe Quartey, Gold Coast, 159½, knocked out Larry Parkes, Stoke-on-Trent, 155, in the first round. . . . Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 144, outpointed Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 145½, over eight. . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 127½, outpointed Johnny Skelley, Huddersfield, 131, over six. . . . Rex Roberts, Leland, 161, outscored Terry Dolan, Wakefield, 169, while Joe Orrell, Bolton, 127, outpointed Jimmy Powell, Preston, 122, both over four rounds.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.—Terry Murphy, Hoxton, 136½, outpointed George Thresher, Edmonton, 136½, over six rounds. . . . Alec Gurton, Blackmoor, 154½, drew with George Danahar, Bethnal Green, 158, over six. . . . Denny Hallett, Islington, 128½, stopped Denny Dennis, Plumstead, 126½, in the second round. . . . Joe Odus, Nigeria, 128½, seemed unlucky to draw with Ron Neale, Bow, 126½, over six rounds. . . . Al Wilson, Jamaica, 158, drew with Mickey Shade, Croydon, 157¾, over six rounds. . . . Jimmy Matcham, Folkestone, 147½, stopped Don Sleet, Leyton, 148, in the second.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Jack Thornbury, Covent Garden, 147, fought hard and well to outpoint Laurie Davies, Nigeria, 145, in an eight round all action bout. . . . Jimmy Carter, Great Yarmouth, 144¾, stopped Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 142½, in the fourth. . . . Sid Cain, Watford, 176½, won over Tony Dove, Battersea, 174, when the latter was disqualified in the fifth for an alleged low blow. . . . Len Jarvis, Norwich, 158, outpointed Fred Balio, West Africa, 157¾, over six.

PAINGTON.—Paul King, Torquay, 151, outpointed Rees Moore, Luton, 151, over eight rounds. . . . Kurt Ernest, Exeter, 136, outpointed Mike Hughes, Netheravon, 136, over six. . . . Jim Langridge, Southampton, 153, took four long counts in his eight rounder with Ken Ashwood, Derby, 150, and lost on points. . . . Don Stocker, Torquay, 170, outpointed Jackie Phillips, Truro, 171, over six rounds. . . . Teddy Barker, Bristol, 130, knocked out Buck Taylor, Devonport, 124, in the third.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 158½, outpointed Gino Rossi, Italy, 161¼, over eight rounds, thus running his thirtieth straight victory. . . . Bola Lawal, Nigeria, 136, stopped Norman Wormall, Birmingham, 137½, in the fourth. . . . Rex Bryan, Wrexham, 152, stopped Bamber Gaye, West Africa, 146, in the first. . . . Mickey O'Keefe, St. Helens, 125, knocked out Joe Orrell, Bolton, 128, in the third. . . . Trevor Sykes, Huddersfield, 140, outpointed Bobbie Gill, Jamaica, 140, over four rounds.

ST. AUSTELL.—Roy Coles, Weston-Super-Mare, 132, stopped Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, 134, in the sixth. . . . Mike Hughes, Netheravon, 137, and Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 139, drew over eight. . . . Don Stocker, Truro, 178, outpointed Jackie Phillips, Truro, 175, over six rounds. . . . Eric Metcalfe, Droitwich, 171, lost narrowly on points to Johnny Smith, Portsmouth, 175, over eight rounds. . . . Pat Mack, Hackney, 147, outpointed Jimmy Miller, Falmouth, 140, over eight. . . . Teddy Barker, Bristol, 127, won from Sammy Sweet, St. Blazey, 124, by a knockout in the first.

BIRMINGHAM.—Abe Quartey, Gold Coast, 161, knocked out Eric Thompson, Jamaica, 170, in the third. . . . Bill Wooding, Birmingham, 148½, drew with Leo Maloney, London, 149, over eight rounds. . . . Eric Danks, Birmingham, 190, outpointed Bernard Smith, Walsall, 181, over six rounds. . . . Ken Barley, Birmingham, 146, outpointed Tommy Bleaks, Coventry, 143, over four rounds. . . .

ARUBA, N.W.I., RING NEWS

By Jimmy Lambert

ARUBA boxing fans were thrilled by the sensational finish of the main event of the fight card put on by the Aruba Boxing Association at the National Arena on September 24. The bout which featured heavily favored Robinson Suarez, 150, Venezuela, versus Little Dynamite, 160, Curacao, ended in a TKO victory for Little Dynamite in 1 :55 of the sixth round after he had floored Suarez three times.

The bout started off according to the predictions of the fight experts with Suarez easily winning the first five rounds as he battered Dynamite from corner to corner and everyone wondered what was keeping Dynamite on his feet. The sixth round started off in the same manner then suddenly Dynamite exploded a terrific left hook at the onrushing Suarez, flooring the Venezuelan. From the way Suarez crashed to the floor, no one expected Suarez to get up, but he did, only to be knocked into the ropes and down for the second time. Suarez once again managed to beat the count but it was only a matter of time before Dynamite measured him, flooring him for the third time at which point Referee Hochstuhl stopped the fight.

In the 8-round semi-final, Young Quick Silver, 148, Aruba, won a unanimous decision over his old rival, Kid Colorado, 145, Bonaire.

In a 6-rounder, Kid Godoy, 120, Colombia, made it two in a row when he easily decisioned Jimmy Sanders, 137, Aruba.

In another 6-rounder, one-time featherweight champion of Aruba, El Tigre, 124, Aruba and Kid Chocolate, 129, Aruba, were both disqualified in the 4th round by the referee for not trying.

Billy Fox, 168, Aruba, smashed out a lopsided TKO victory over Juancito Jr., 165, Aruba in the 3rd round. Dakota Terror, 130, Aruba, served a KO victory overt Battling Nelson, 140, Aruba, in the 3rd round.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SWATS

By W. Michael

BOXING in this area, at the present, is going great guns. With two clubs operating at popular prices the fans are really getting their money's worth.

Recent results :

Ernie Davis, 135, Seattle, was lucky in gaining a TKO victory over a more seasoned, Joey Quezada of Los Angeles. Quezada fractured a bone in his right hand in the 5th. Charley Smith, 162, Los Angeles, eked out a win over W. C. Cage, 160 of Portland. Dick Sizbette, 154, Seattle, received the nod over Ron Milne, 152 of Spokane in one of the roughest bouts seen in a long time. Milne wound up with a broken jaw. Freddie Brown, 190, Seattle, stopped his old rival, Ted Davis of McChord AFB in the second. George Mojica, Seattle, 143, was too good for Sammy Bohn of Spokane in the opening 4.

Vinnie DeCarlo, hard punching middle from Philadelphia, had things pretty much his own way in stopping veteran Johnny Hairston of Los Angeles, in the 4th round of an 8 round final. Ernie Davis, Seattle lightweight continued his winning ways by beating Herbie Patzer of Butte, Montana in a 6 rounder. Dick Sizbette, Seattle, 152, ran into a bit too much experience when he tangled with Tiger Al Williams of Los Angeles. Williams took the nod at the end of 6.

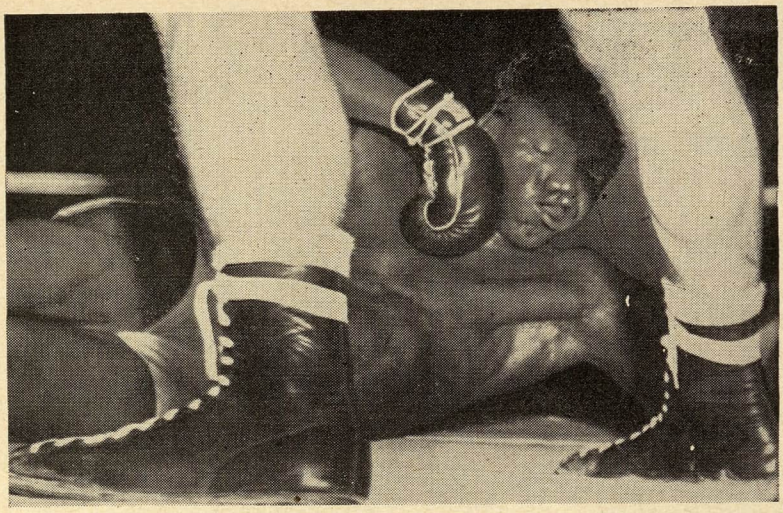
Freddie Brown, 190 eked out a very close decision over Franklin Haynes, a good looking heavy from Fort Lewis. George Mojica dropped the duke to Al Wells, a toughy from Butte, Mont. Gary Lynch stopped Craig Keefer in the opening 4.

Pat McMurty, lightheavy sensation of the Northwest, stopped Gene Brixen, of Sand Point, Idaho in the second. The fighting Irishman from Tacoma has blossomed into a good looking heavyweight and has just about taken the place of Harry Matthews in the hearts of the fans in this section. In the second featured 8-rounder, Jack Hurley's paralizer, Dixon Hoxey, made it 26 straight when he put the finisher on veteran Buddy Sloan from Salt Lake City in the 2nd.

Amos Lincoln, a sharp punching heavy from Portland, ruined the debut of Duke Sabedong, giant Samoan, handled by Maxie Wisebar. Duke looked good in losing to his more experienced opponent. He carries his 6'6" frame nicely and with a bit more "larnin" will do alright.

Richie Reed, hard-punching welter from Tacoma, made short work of Macey Walker of Portland by stopping him in the 1st. Walt Storer, Seattle and Karl Walker of Spokane, two tough middles, punched each other all over the ring to a 4-round draw. This was the best fight on the card. Leonard Clark, Seattle 165-pounder, and the veteran Freddie Miller of Klamath Falls, Oregon opened the show with a good draw.

The last show was held only five days after the last one and still drew around 3,000 fans, outdrawing the other two cards.



San Diego Heavyweight Charlie Powell, seems to be hitting himself on the chin, as he goes down for the third and last time in the seventh round of his bout against Charlie Norkus at San Francisco. It was Powell's first loss in thirteen fights.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS

By Joe Martin

BILLY HESTER captured the State middleweight championship when he unanimously decisioned George Wilson in a 12-rounder. Hester, 158, captured every round but two, and these were voted even by the judges. Hester had Wilson backing up through-out the bout.

Richard Fryman, Paris, Ky., unanimously decisioned Ben Burkhead and stole the show. Fryman, 140, out-boxed and outslugged Burkhead, 140, Charlestown, Ind., in an action crammed six-rounder that had the fans out of their seats in every round at the Labor Temple.

Joe Haley, 145, won a split decision over Kenney Bennett, 145, in four. Alvis Perkins, 138, knocked out Ronnie Page, 137, in four. Willie Johnson, 158, knocked out Jerry Dwaine, 156, in the third.

Billy Hester, State middleweight champ, slugged out a unanimous decision over Fred Newbill, 156, Cincinnati, in the feature 10-rounder of the Dell Boxing Club at the Labor Temple.

Charlie Glover, 165, Cincinnati slugger, had too much class for Willie Johnson, 157, Louisville, as he won a decision in their six-round tussle.

Claude Brown, 222, Cropper, Ky., decisioned Bob O'Bannon, 198, in four. Frank Omar, 190, knocked out Bang Bang Harper, 187, in the second round. Sherman Williams, 155, stopped Duke Peaks, 156, Youngstown, Ohio, in four.

F. D. Bing Roberts, 184, Corpus Christi, Texas, won a unanimous 10 round decision over Claude Brown, 224, Cropper, Ky. Roberts used a sharp left hand and did some good work on the midsection of Brown. The fight was a fast one for big men.

In the six-round semi-windup Willie Johnson, 155, Louisville, shaded Sherman Williams, 157, Louisville.

Andy Sayne, 150, Russellville, Ky., knocked out Dave Wilson, 147, Charleston, West Va. Joe Haley, 145, Jeffersonville, decisioned Bob Hill, 144, Louisville, in four. Tommy Greenwell, 165, Louisville, knocked out Charley Hobbs, 163, Miami, Fla., in the first round. Billy Martin, 144, Charlestown, Ind., knocked out Charley Pyle, 147, Louisville, in second.

Boxing returned to Owensboro, Ky., and in the six-round main event Don Smith, 182, Louisville, gained a split decision over Claude Brown, 220, Cropper, Ky.

Marion Folz, 155, Harwood, Ind., won a decision over Lee Quirk, 149, Evansville, Ind., in four. Billy Tuck, Louisville, 157, had too much power for Gene Roberts, 159, Evansville, Ind., and scored a knockout in 10 seconds of the fourth.

Tommy Carter, 149, Evansville, knocked out Roscoe Linton, 158, Bardstown, Ky., in the third round. Joe Wiggington, 138, Louisville, knocked out Mel Tharp, 133, Livermore, Ind., in third. Tommy Ed Johnson, 143, Bardstown, Ky., gained a split decision over Jimmy Grace, 138, of Central City, Ky., in four.

Owensboro, Ky.: Dick Fryman, Paris, Ky., knocked out Ben Burkhead, 145, Charleston, Ind., in the third round. Fryman, 146, was just about holding his own when he cut Burkhead's left eye in a savage mixup in the third, and Referee Paul Matchuny wisely stopped the bout giving Fryman a ko in 3rd.

Tommy Carter, 156, Evansville, won a decision over Billy Tuck, 155, Louisville, in six. Big Jim Rice, 209, Owensboro, won a four-rounder over Giles Robinson, 188, Evansville.

Billy Martin, 145, Charlestown, knocked out Roy Stiver, 140, Evansville, in the third. Sonny Jim Brewer, 142, Louisville, won in four over Andy Sayne, 150, Russellville, Ky. Joe Gibson, 130, Evansville, knocked out Eddie Hammond, 138, Louisville, in the third. Tommy Greenwell, 167, Louisville, knocked out Wild Bill Costigan, 178, Louisville, in the second.

The sudden death of Walter (Kid Salty) Jamison came as a shock to Louisville ringworms. Kid Salty developed Billy Hester, State middleweight champion and was to be in Hester's corner the nite he boxed Fred Newbill of Cincinnati. As a fighter and later as a manager Kid Salty was one of those rare individuals who always kept his word. Real salt of the earth.

Send notes to Joe Martin, 215 N. 35th Street, Louisville 12, Ky. My new phone number is Spring 4-5251.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By Floyd Hayes

THE South Omaha Eagles turned back the pages of boxing history by staging a "This Is Your Life" program, featuring Tommy Grogan. . . . Frank C. Perrone, former boxer has been sworn in as a Deputy Sheriff in Omaha, under Sheriff Richard E. Collins. . . . The new city auditorium, and she is a beauty, should be ready for boxing and wrestling by January 1955. The two sports were taken in consideration when the place was built. Now all we need is another good local boy. . . . Mail your boxing news to me at 3414 So. 25th Street. Boxers and managers should be getting their boxing records ready as a call will soon go out for the records for the 1955 Ring Record Book.

EDMONTON ALBERTA BOXING NEWS

By Cpl. Thomas V. Deugau
HQ RCASC Western Command
Edmonton, Alberta

IN THE minds of Canadian boxing fans the Canadian champion EARL WALLS has become more fully established as a leading contender than he ever did before in his career by winning a 10 round unanimous decision over EDGARDO ROMERO in a rematch at the Edmonton Garden.

Local promoter JACK BERRY.

Walls at 196, the heaviest he has fought here, won the first round. He shook Romero, 250, with right hands. Romero who may look awkward but is definitely fast and clever came on to take the second round when he hurt Walls with two smashing left hooks. In the third Walls caught Romero with a terrific left hook which knocked the Argentine champion off his feet. Romero took the mandatory 8 count on one knee. Walls was on top of him again and a short right hand landed Romero on the canvas again. He is the first man to ever knock Romero off his feet. These were the only knockdowns of the fight but both fighters suffered visible damage. Walls finished the fourth round with a puffy right eye which became worse until it was almost completely closed by the tenth. During the late rounds Edgardo's nose bled freely and he also had a swollen right eye.

Referee Johnny Smith gave a 6-2-2 (40-40) for WALLS verdict. Judge Dr. Schwartz gave it to WALLS 49-43 in points and 6-2-2 in rounds. Judge Dr. Wilcox voted for WALLS 5-2-3 (48-42 in points).

In the semi-final, 23 year old ZORA B. FOLLEY, 186, CHANDLER, ARIZONA, gave away 65 pounds to big SANDY McPHERSON, 251, but outboxed the big boy to win the 8 round unanimous decision.

TUPPY TYLER, 146, Edmonton, flattened HAROLD DEMCHUCK, 140, EDMONTON, for the mandatory 8 count late in the sixth round and after HAROLD had gained his feet Tuppy immediately felled him again. The bell rang at the count of four to end the round and the fight!

ERNIE DEMCHUCK, 148, kayoed ART SAWCHUCK, 152, (both of Edmonton) in 39 seconds of the second round. DEMCHUCK had SAWCHUCK down for a four count at the bell in the first round. RED HOLT, 120, PRINCE GEORGE, B. C., won a 4 round unanimous decision over JERSEY JOE EDWARDS in the curtain raiser.

Although veteran observers figured promoter BERRY who had guaranteed both main event fighters $7,500 or 27½ per cent each, had a record house of close to 7,000 paying people, the official attendance was just over the 4,800 mark and the gate totalled $18,000, meaning that the Promotion of the Battle of the Century was a money loser.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

EARLE KALANI'S initial show of the current season proved a success every way except financially. He had originally scheduled Len Walters to go with Cecil Schoonmaker, but Lennie came up with a badly broken thumb in training. Earle finally managed to obtain the services of Kenny Davis who had shown successfully in Vancouver previously. Ken Davis, Texas, 124¾, just carried too much attack and too many guns for the experienced Cecil Schoonmaker, San Francisco, 121¼, and walked off with a well earned decision in ten rounds.

There were no knockdowns in the fight and no real danger of one. However, this contest was as skillful a boxing contest as has been seen in Vancouver for some time. Both fighters are very adept at counter-punching and utilized this to a great extent. Davis gaining an advantage by continually pressing the fight.

Dixon Hoxsey, Seattle, 142¾, under the capable guidance of Jack Hurley, outclassed Ralph Weiser, Portland, 144, and stopped him in the third round. The referee stopped this contest between the third and fourth rounds when Weiser complained that he had a broken rib. Weiser was obviously out of condition and even in top shape would not have been a good match for Hoxsey.

Billy Stone, Vancouver, 154¼, won a decision in four rounds over Walt Storer, Portland, 148¾. Dick Schwinder, Seattle, 206, another Hurley managed fighter, K.O.'ed Matt Mercrede, Seattle, 186, at 1:30 of the 2nd.

In the opener, two Vancouver boys, Sid Morris-Roe, 143, and Lulu Lobowski, 139¼, fought to a draw in the roughest bout of the night.

BOXING IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST

By "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

BOXING in Butte is still at a standstill due to the copper mines being shut down on account of the strike against the Anaconda Copper Mining Company. Two clubs are now operating in Seattle, both running semi-monthly.

The writer of this column made a trip to the seaport town with his lightweight Herbie Patzer and welterweight Al Wells on September 30. Boxing for promoter Joe Romane, Patzer dropped a six round decision to Seattle's Ernie Davis while Al Wells did likewise in a four rounder by losing a split count to middleweight George Mojica, also hailing from Seattle.

Promoter Joe Romane presented a six bout card topped by a triple main event of six rounds duration each. In the other six round bouts Vinnie De Carlo, Philadelphia middleweight stopped Johnny Hairston of Los Angeles in the third round with a lambasting left hook while Tiger Al Williams of Los Angeles outscored Dick Sizbette of Seattle in a pleasing middleweight scrap.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 30)

with a large following in his chosen profession.

LaRose was born in Montreal, Canada, 27 years ago, but now makes his home in Toledo, Ohio.

Standing 6′ 4″ tall and tipping the Fairbanks at 225 pounds, Guy has always been a natural athlete. While in high school he starred in football and wrestling with his love swaying a little towards the latter sport.

While attending McGill College in Montreal, the big fellow won several letters with his best coming via the grappling route. Wrestling came so easy to him that Guy began to wonder about whether or not he should make it his life's work.

The answer came while competing in a YMCA tournament. Yvon Robert, one of matdom's all-time greats, saw the youngster in action and advised him at once to turn professional.

Since his YMCA days, LaRose has battled the best. His toughest bout to date was against Champion Lou Thesz. The contest was held in Minneapolis and the year was 1950.

"Thesz is the greatest man in the ring," says Guy. "There's nothing he doesn't know. He's smart, fast and plenty strong."

"Reb Russell is the dirtiest' guy I've ever seen," laughed the big fellow. "I had a tough time with him."

During World War II, LaRose served in the Motorcycle Division but still continued to wrestle on camp shows and at smokers.

Spare time is something he has very little of but when he does have a few extra hours you can usually find Guy parked along some creek hauling the big one's in. He's a fisherman from the old school.

"Give me a bamboo pole and a ten-cent hook," laughed LaRose, "and I'll catch all the frying size you want!"

AUSTRALIAN WRESTLING NEWS

By T. A. Gannon

LAST month wrestling in Australia was dominated by a pair of matmen, both completely opposite in build, style and every other respect. Pat McGill, fast and clever California star made an immediate hit with the fans in scientific victories over George Gordienko, Jack Pesek, Suni War Cloud, Ted Christy, Art Bull and Chief Littlewolf. Flying tackles, high flying dropkicks and the deadly Taipan hold combined to rack up a large victory skein for McGill. On the other hand Sandor Fozo, a hulking Hungarian from Canada was compiling a long list of straight fall wins at the expense of the rules of wrestling which suffered every time he went into action. Knee lifts, rabbit punches, head rams and a little trick of climbing up one ringpost and coming down on a prostrate opponent with knee drops brought the villainous Fozo his successes. Fozo eventually met his downfall when matched with McGill in Sydney and fell victim to the speed and skill of the scientific Californian. However, in a rematch in Brisbane Fozo was returned the victor after incapacitating McGill with a knee drop off the top rope. The fans did not take kindly to the verdict and Sandor had to be hustled off to the dressing room in fast time.

Just arrived to challenge the supremecy of McGill and Fozo is that well known Texan, Dirty Dick Raines. Complete with "lucky" horseshoe and ten gallon hat Raines has as little respect for the rules as Fozo and won his first two starts here. Then came a match with Fozo to establish the unofficial rough house king of the season. With falls even Raines threw Fozo to the mat and fell across him, then looked around for the referee to start counting. However, the referee was too busy counting stars at the time as he had been tossed from the ring. By the time he returned, Fozo had managed to reverse the positions and was returned the winner. Raines demonstrated his opinion of the decision by staging a ten minute sit-down strike in the centre of the ring.

Tiger Ray Holden, probably the roughest wrestler in the world today, is unimpressed by the reputations of Dick Raines and Sandor Fozo. Holden figures that Raines, Fozo, Christy and Littlewolf are refugees from the old ladies' sewing circle but says that if the four of them would meet him on the one night it might provide him with a mild workout. So far Raines & Co. have shown looks of pain whenever Holden's name comes up and apparently have no wish to enter the ring with the Australian Tigerman.

Max Steyne, a fast moving 220 pounder from Manly, is turning his eyes in the direction of Canada and hopes to be on his way in a couple of weeks. Steyne has toppled most of the local matmen and his clever, scientific style has built up a large following in Sydney arenas.

The uncrowned Australian Junior Heavyweight Champion, Allan Pinfold, has elevated himself to the position of a leading challenger for the National Heavyweight Crown following his recent defeat of Jon Morro at Newcastle. Morro has dominated the local wrestling scene for some years but Pinfold is fast, elusive and cunning and possibly the greatest counter wrestler in the junior heavy ranks.

Another Australian on the warpath is Wallaby Bob McMaster. Recently in Brisbane he exchanged blows with Suni War Cloud when the Redskin was in with Ted Christy. McMaster is no newcomer to wrestling as he has been in action in nearly one thousand contests throughout Europe and England and holds victories over many of the top Continental mat stars.

Jack Pesek and Don Kindred have left for New Zealand where Al Costello, Don Arnold and the Great Zorro are in action. Young Pesek was a popular wrestler here but could not compare with his famous father who was one of the greatest exponents of wrestling ever to visit Australia.

Wrestling queries may be addressed to the writer at 4 Seiffert Centre, Queanbeyan, New South Wales.

ALEX TURK'S opening fall and winter wrestling show at Winnipeg's civic auditorium sent the grunt and groan fans home happy. While no blood was spilled, there wasn't a dull moment throughout the opening card, and big things are expected for the winter months.

The tag team match featuring Wladek "Killer" Kowalski, 270, Hamtramck, and his popular partner, Jack Witzig, 230, Eau Claire, vs. Hard Boiled Haggerty, 253, New York, and Bob "Mr. America" McCune, 238, of Santa Monica, Calif., proved all too short for the fans, even though it went the one-hour limit. It ended in a draw, each side taking one fall.

It took 45 minutes for the "heroes", Kowalski and Witzig, to take the first fall, this coming when Witzig pinned McCune after the latter had been softened up for the powerful Pole. Three minutes later, the "villains" of the evening, evened up matters, when McCune succeeded in pinning Witzig after some rough punishment meted out by Haggerty.

When the bell clanged to end the hour bout, all four grapplers were going strong in the ring. Referee Bill Kuusisto was excess baggage in the dying moments of the melee.

One of the most amazing wrestlers ever to hit Winnipeg made his appearance in the person of John Kostos, 239, who hales from Greece. With his speed and funny footwork, it took him only 11 minutes to subdue tough and popular Tommy Bradley, 253, of Colorado Springs.

Tommy, who has put on some excellent bouts for Winnipeg audiences appeared somewhat baffled at the unorthodox methods used by the flying Grecian. Winnipeg fans are anxious for Kostos to make a return appearance here.

In the special event, Johnny Moochy, 238, Balsam Lake, battered Bill Brookshire, 240, a new comer from Dallas, Texas, into submission in 12.45. The crowd definitely were opposed to Moochy's tactics, as was Flying Frenchy Champayne, the referee. However, Moochy proved too good for the southerner, who was left gasping and coughing in the ring. He had to be helped to his dressing room.

Dirty work by Suiga Hoyankha, 218, another new arrival in a Winnipeg ring, gained the opening event for Ole Olsen, 225, Winnipeg's fireman. Referee Harold Nelson disqualified the judo-chopping Jap after 15 minutes of

(*Continued on page* 57)

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Ken (Duke) Stigner

OVER the mountains to Hazleton, Pa., where your writer caught the first show of the indoor season, promoted by Joe Barletta, who is trying to revive boxing in this neck of the woods. The fans witnessed a corking fine contest bringing together in the windup, Brooklyn's TV darling, Lulu Perez, 132, and Lerry Drouin, 134, Montreal, Canada in a fast 10 rounder.

Perez, a ranking featherweight fighter, stepped up into the lightweight class in the fight and had his hands full for the first five rounds, but staged a driving finish in the latter heats to gain a unanimous decision. Drouin weighed in at 134 and Lulu tipped the Fairbanks at 132.

In the first few rounds, Drouin, getting encouragement from the crowd as he connected frequently with his sharp punches, appeared to have a good chance to score an upset over the Brooklyn battler. However he failed to maintain his early speed and was outpunched easily in the latter rounds.

The opening four of a very fine undercard saw Jerry Black, 138, Philadelphia, battering his way to a decision over Clem Miller, 139, New York City. Both showed promise.

The second four-rounder, was a slam bang affair between Bob Hunsinger, Hazleton, 143, dropping his first pro battle on a decision to Jerry Keip, 144, Brockton. Hunsinger floored Keip twice in the opening heat, but couldn't match the pace of his rival.

In a six-rounder, Harold Garlington, 158, Philly, punched out a unanimous decision over Stan Rushinski, 156, Wilkes-Barre.

The six-rounder semi-windup was a close, hard fought affair in which Cleo Ortiz, 118, New York, won a split decision over Dinny McNamara, 121, Pottsville. Referee for the show was Johnny Kelly, who came up with his usual fine job of calling 'em as he sees 'em. Judges were Dr. James Kennedy and Jimmy Monroe. A crowd of 1,000 attended.

Waiting for the Bell—Never witnessed such a fine crowd of boxing fans as witnessed the Hazleton show. . . . They really appreciated the good boxing and gave each rounds of applause. . . . Hank Stezar, Scranton promoter, still with the grunt and groan boys on a monthly basis, but is flirting with the idea of again giving the boxers a whirl. . . . Something big in boxing about to happen in nearby Wilkes-Barre according to rumors. . . . Roy Hatcker, Wilkes-Barre about to start his amateur shows. . . . Rocky Castelini spent some time renewing friendships in and around Scranton, after his joust with Bobo Olson on the coast . . . it goes without saying that he had a lot of fans rooting for him to cop the title. . . . What a fine club they have in Hazleton. Every seat has a fine view of the ring and air-condition keeps the air pure all evening. . . . Barletta going to try to put on shows on a monthly basis. My address is Box 47, LaPlume, Pa.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

PITTSBURGH'S huge heavyweight battler Bob Baker won a ten round decision over Toxie Hall, 193, Chicago, at the McKeesport Football Stadium.

Both teed off with Sunday punches throughout the bruising fight with Baker holding a slight edge at the final bell.

Reybon Stubbs, 148, Pittsburgh, stopped John Mackey, 146, Youngstown in the opening stanza; Herky Kaminsky, 127, McKees Rocks, walloped out a six round win over Ray Powell, 130, Aliquippa; George Coles, 131, Clairton, bested Manuel Baptista, 129, New York in six; Gene White, 183, St. Paul, Minn., decked Bill Moore, 181, Pittsburgh in the first round; Billy Jacobs, 157, Homestead, whipped Al Harris, 156, Clairton in the four round opener.

Emil Britko, Pittsburgh heavyweight, had his winning string of 13 straight broken by Calvin Butler of Cleveland at Pittsburgh. In the main bout, Floyd Morris beat Billy Tisdale of Detroit.

TEN SECOND SHOTS: Pittsburgh middleweight Freddie Mans, who has lost but two bouts in 24, fought his last five bouts with one blind eye. He has been ordered to quit boxing by Pittsburgh Commissioner John Holahan. . . . BM 3/c Joe Mancuso of Washington, Pa., now with the US Navy, writes in from Argentia, Newfoundland that the RING is very popular with the boys there. Joe trained fighters with Sammy Angott. . . . Ring sells out early on the stands, so play safe, SUBSCRIBE. . . . Drop notes to Al Wolgast, 303 George St., Farrell, Pa.

Joe Miceli, East Side New York welterweight and his bride the former Catherine Tuzzo smile happily as they leave the church.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

BOSTON: Tommy Collins, kayoed Lemmons in the second round at the Boston Arena, before 1780 spectators in the house contributing a gross gate of $3200 and a net of $2545. Collins came in at 129 and Lemmons at 125½. Johnny Lemmons, 125½, New York, gave Collins 129 some trouble, with stiff right hand punches to the jaw.

Curly Monroe, Worcester, 135½, halted Rocky Sullivan, 138¼, Dorchester, in 2.23 of the fifth round. Sullivan suffered a badly cut eye and referee Tommy Rawson stopped the fight.

Chuck Syers, 191¼, Wichita, Kansas, stopped previously unbeaten Ray Lessard, 209½, Brockton, in 2.15 of the second round. Lessard was down at the bell in the first but came out in the second and had Syers reeling when he was nailed with a right cross.

Eddie Connors, undefeated Sharon welterweight, scored his fourth straight win by knocking out Johnny Fitzgerald, 148½, Dorchester. It was also Connors fourth first round KO. Billy Murphy, 129, Worcester, outpointed Bobby West, 128, Providence, (4).

Ruby Margolin, Roxbury, ex-amateur lightweight champion, is now executive assistant to Medical Rehabilitation at Brockton V. A. Hospital.

Jack McCarthy, of Roxbury, sparring partner for tow former heavyweight champions, died at the City Hospital, in Boston, after an illness of several months. The 44 year old former fighter was a better than fair heavyweight 20 odd years ago and was the chief spar mate for Jack Sharkey and later Jimmy Braddock. He was managed by Johnny Buckley, who handled Sharkey and Ernie Schaaf, at the same time.

Johnny Walker, ex-welter from East Boston, and now living in Dorchester, is working in the Charlestown Navy Yard, as a Pipe Fitter. Johnny fought some pretty good boys in Joe Venuti, Al Shell, George Russo, steve Connelly, Frank Gross, Frankie Baldi, Frankie Hurley, and many more.

Boston: Tony DeMarco, 145, 22 year old Boston welterweight, gave Chris Christensen, 146, of Denmark, such a bad lacing that referee Jimmy McCarron had to stop the fight to save the boy from Denmark a disaster. It was stopped in the sixth round.

Jim Montgomery, 146½, Cambridge, outpointed Art Cooper, 151, Sampson AAB (6). Eddie Connors, Sharon, 147, outpointed Billy Mays, Roxbury, 144½, Boston, (4). Willie (Pineapple) Stevenson, 139½, Boston, halted Dom Saia, 142, Boston, (4). Claude Chapman, 168, Cambridge, outpointed Don McCray, 167, Boston, (6). Tommy Nee, 146½, South Boston, knocked out Bob Carrington, 142½, Everett, (3).

The Sharkey A. C. which runs its shows at Mechanics Building every week had a good start with one of the finest shows seen in Boston for some time.

Walter Byers, 146½, Roxbury, stopped Everett Perry, 146½, Fall River, in 2.15 of the second round.

Jimmy Mattos, 151, Lawrence, outpointed Toby Sylvia, 150½, Fall River, in six rounds. It was a slam bang affair. Tommy (Red) Corcoran, South Boston, halted Chico Rocha, 146½, Fall River, in the third round. Bobby Woodall, Syracuse, N. Y. stopped Alec Brown, Philadelphia, (7), heavyweights.

Don McCray, 165, Roxbury, halted Johnny Noels, New York, 163½, in five rounds. Tommy Nee, 147, South Boston, outpointed Gene Butler, Baltimore, 144, in eight tough rounds. It was one of the best fights of the night.

Tommy Leahy, former Worcester lightweight who fought such boys as George Kid Lee, Sailor Byron, Johnny Clinton, Charlie Parker, Johnny Schugrue, Scoops White, and many more, is in the Veterans Hospital in Rutland. Leahy, a good boxer in his days, was also a good dancer and the only fighter who could play any musical instrument. Would like to hear from a few of the boys.

For any information, contact Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

CONNECTICUT'S indoor boxing season opened with 3 shows in 5 nights, each one flopping at the box office.

New Britain:—ex-boxer Jimmy Clinch, turned promoter, took another licking, financially that is, with his first show of the fall, which featured Tony Grasso, 125, New Britain, and young Harry Wills, 121, Providence, in an 8 rounder. Grasso, the winner, had things his own way against his game and willing opponent, but couldn't score a knockdown. A disappointing crowd of only 293 fans paid $397 to see this one.

Waterbury:—Promoter Tony Paoli's opening show drew it's poorest gate in four years, with 303 fans paying $512 to witness an 8 round star attraction with Jackie O'Brien, 144, Meriden, losing to Earl Dennis, 144, Brooklyn.

Waterbury's Tony Mascia, 138½, scored a 4th round TKO over Nate Donnell, 142, New York. Bobby Sasso, 126, Oakville, making his pro debut, scored a 1st round KO over Tony Riccio, 128, Springfield.

Hartford:—Connecticut's brightest prospect in years, 19 year old Larry Boardman, 136½, Marlboro, scored his biggest win with a decisive victory over veteran George "Curley" Monroe, 138, Worcester in the 8 round feature at Foot Guard Hall. Boardman, winner of all but one of his 24 bouts, was in the toughest fight of his career, but he came down the stretch strong, opening a cut over Monroe's eye in the 7th and decking him in the 8th. Referee Eddie Moore's decision of 39 points for Boardman to 36 for Monroe was well received by a crowd of 702 fans who contributed to a gate of $1374.50.

Billy Lynch, 138, made short work of durable Pat Kelly, 138, Lawrence, dropping him several times before he took the full count in the 3rd round.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

Buffalo boxing promoters expect to be more active during the 1954-55 season and are mapping plans to introduce some new faces here. Dewey Michaels and Charlie Pinto will try a few fights at the Elks Club which seats about 1500 before going into Memorial Auditorium for major operations. They run the Fairview Athletic Club which hasn't staged many shows during the last year or so. Promoter Tom Lippes of the Hudson club will continue to try for outstanding shots and may hook up with Ray Arcel of ABC for television shows. Junior Singer, proprietor of Singer's Gym at 338 Washington Street will again do the matchmaking.

WRESTLING. Big Ed George will continue to promote wrestling shows on Friday nights at Memorial Auditorium. George has been active all summer, running in Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and other upstate cities. Wrestling fans will regret the passing of Maurice Tille (The Angel) who died recently in Chicago. Tillet was quite a card here. He was about 58 years old.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

AT Piketown, Ohio, where the new atom bomb plant is being built, two boxing and two wrestling shows were recently staged. The boxing shows grossed $900 and $450, while the wrestlers drew $1,500 and $431.11.

Harry Eagles, a West Coast promoter, is in Ohio and is expected to come up with several shows this winter.

Send all notes to Less Huffman, P. O. Box 611, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 55)

wrestling when he refused to break clean without slugging his opponent.

Hard Boiled Haggerty, 253, New York, acted childish or so it appeared at a recent Alex Turk wrestling show in the Winnipeg auditorium.

What might have been a beautiful contest between the hard boiled one and Pat O'Connor, 229, New Zealand, was somewhat spoiled by Haggerty's foolish prank of secreting a stiff paper cup in his trunks and beneath his hairy armpits and using it to gouge O'Connor's eyes. Everybody in the arena saw what was going on except referee Kuussisto, who thumped around the ring oblivious to what was going on. The match ended in a draw after one hour's grappling.

Such silly antics on the part of Haggerty gained him no friends. The crowd didn't mind third rate wrestlers who invaded Winnipeg before Alex Turk became wrestling czar resorting to such ovious skullduggery. But they expected a little better show from Haggerty who gets his picture on the program wearing a hat proclaiming him King of the Wrestlers.

Other bouts on the card were dillies, however. Johnny Kostos, 239, Greece, used his unique "Kostos Special" hold to pin agile Bob McCune, 238, Santa Monica, Calif., in 18.45.

Jack Witzig, 230, Eau Claire, pleased the fans when he body-slammed bowing and scraping Suiga Hoyankha, 239, to defeat in slightly less than 13 minutes. Both grapplers spent considerable time outside the ring, having been unceremoniously tossed there by their respective opponents.

In the opener, Winnipeg's fighting fireman, Ole Olson, 225, appeared to be going right well until Tommy Brandley, 230, Colorado Springs, decided to test Ole's stomach muscles with a knee. The muscles gave way, and so did Ole. The fall came at 17.30.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

Martin Sommers, Bangor, Maine.

Q—Was the Schmeling fight with Sharkey in which Jack was declared the loser on a foul, the only world heavyweight title fight ever decided on a foul? When Louis fought Simon in Detroit, was that a twenty round fight? Are twenty round contests permitted any more? What was the last such a fight, title or non-title bout, scheduled at that distance?

A—Yes, it was. The Simon-Louis bout in Detroit was scheduled for twenty rounds. So was the Louis and Pastor in St. Louis. Several states permit distance fights, among them Nevada and Idaho. The most recent was that between Henry Davis and Harvey Woods in Boise.

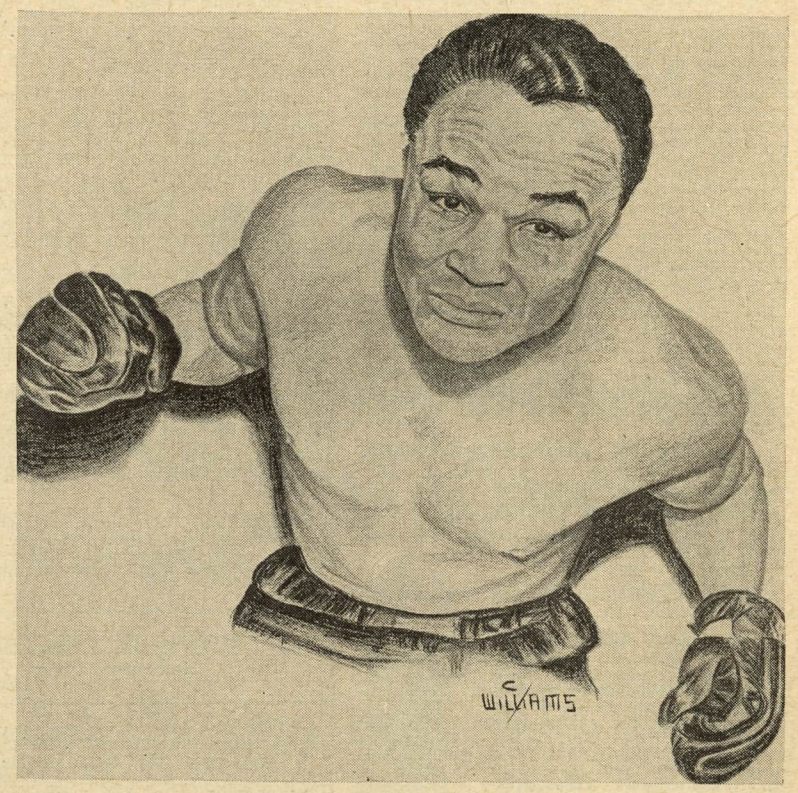
Alphone Sombreil, Montreal, Can.

Q—Did Rex Layne and Ezzard Charles fight twice or three times?

A—Layne won the fight in Ogden in which Jack Dempsey was the referee but lost one fight in San Francisco and was stopped in another. They fought three times.

HALL OF FAME NO. 3

Henry Armstrong



(HENRY JACKSON)

ELECTED TO THE HALL OF FAME 1954

The only fighter in the history of boxing to hold three world titles simultaneously. Henry was born in St. Louis, Missouri December 12, 1912. He started to fight under the name of Dynamite Jackson in 1929 and did not use the name of Armstrong until 1932.

Known as Homicide Hank and Hammern' Hank he was a perpetual motion fighter who never stopped throwing punches.

He won the featherweight title by knocking out Petey Sarron in six rounds, Oct. 29, 1937. He won the welterweight title by outpointing Barney Ross in fifteen rounds on May 31, 1938 and the lightweight crown by decisioning Lou Ambers on Aug. 17th, 1938. This was the only time that a boxer fought two consecutive fights for two titles in different classes. Henry gave up the featherweight crown on December 5, 1938. He lost the lightweight title back to Ambers on August 22, 1939 and lost the welterweight crown to Fritzi Zivic on October 4, 1940, he failed in an attempt to regain the crown from Zivic, when he was stopped in 12 rounds on January 17, 1941. It was the only time in 192 fights that he was stopped.

On March 1, 1940 Henry boxed to a ten round draw with Ceferino Garcia in a bout for Garcia's middleweight title.

While welterweight champion Henry defended his title twenty times. From October ninth to thirty 1939 he defended it five times.

After losing to Zivic in the return fight Armstrong retired, but made a comeback in 1942 and boxed until 1945.

During his career Henry fought 14 men who held world championships. Henry scored 97 knockouts in his career.

He defeated, Mike Belloise, Lew Jenkins, Fritzie Zivic, Baby Arizmendi, Juan Zurita, Midget Wolgast, Aldo Spoldi, Ceferino Garcia, Ernie Roderick, Chalky Wright, Leo Rodak, Willie Joyce, Tippy Larkin, Al Davis, Sammy Angott, Enrico Venturi, Frankie Klick, Benny Bass, Eddie Brink, Pedro Montanez, and Wally Hally.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

THE fight of the month for September and perhaps also for the year, has been the Raton Macias-Nate Brooks match for the North American bantamweight title, which Macias took away from Brooks, thus earning a crack at the world's title, held by Frenchman Robert Cohen. An over 50,000 crowd rocked "Plaza Mexico", the largest bullfighting ring in the world, as Raton Macias took command after the fourth round with an incessant body attack which beat the U. S. titleholder into complete submission. Macias won by unanimous decision. Of the twelve rounds, we gave nine to Macias and three to Brooks. Brooks went down for a count of four in the seventh, when the bell saved him. Although the American boy was down only once, he appeared to be hurt at least six times in the course of the fight and he was absolutely outpunched and outboxed, with the exception of the first three rounds of the match.

Results of the month were as follows: Aristeo Serrano, 117, stopped Rogelio Saucedo, 117, in four. Jesse de Hoyos, 134, decisioned Mario Mantecon, 134, in ten.

Enrique Esqueda, 133, decisioned Beto Carbajal, 134, in ten. Ernesto Parra, 119, stopped Aurelio Rivero, 117, in seven.

Kid San Martin, 118, decisioned Baby Lopez, 118, in ten. Manuel Rodriguez, 119, stopped Gildardo Bacho, 116, in the tenth round.

Luis Castillo, 121, decisioned again Manuel Armenteros, 121, in ten. Rudy de Hoyos, 136, decisioned Manuel Beltran, 138, in ten.

Babe Vazquez, 134, stopped Miguel Burciaga, 135, in nine. Lalo Gallardo, 134, decisioned Enrique Gomez, 134, in ten.

Pirrin Vega, 148, stopped Carlos Martinez, 154, in six. Mofles de la Cruz, 125, decisioned Manny Delgado, 127, in ten.

Raton Macias, 117, national bantamweight champion, decisioned Nate Brooks, 118, North American bantamweight champion, in 12. Memo Diez, 112, national flyweight champion, decisioned Mario de Leon, 112, in 12. The match was for the championship which was retained by Diez. Raul Solis, 119, stopped Babe Rivera, 119, in two. Paul Brooks, 140, American, decisioned Manuel Beltran, 138, in ten. Ernesto Parra, 119, stopped Aristeo Serrano, 118, in six.

Victor Torres, 153, stopped Lucio Moreno, 157, in eight. Jose Paredes, 134, won by disqualification over Cefereino Montero, 135, in six.

Address the writer: Hudson 28-11, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

BAD luck for Rogelio Saucedo during the month. The lusty boy from Saltillo, considered as one of the outstanding bantamweights in La Laguna, was knocked out twice. First, in Mexico City, Aristeo Serrano put Rogelio to sleep in the fourth and later, Javier "Costeñito" Gutiérrez did the same thing to him in Acapleo in five rounds. "Costeñito is known in the States as Babyface Gutiérrez.

César "Chino" Saavedra, the featherweight champ of La Laguna and Texas, got a draw in ten rounds with the wise old man José "Baby" González. The match was staged in Guadalajara.

In Guadalajara, battling Joe Castañeda, good welterweight of La Laguna, won a clean cut decision over Gabriel Díaz, Mexico City, after ten rounds.

The fights staged at La Laguna rings during the month, were as follows:

Arena "Obrero", Torreón:—Sensational Héctor García, 133, TKO'd Pedro Piña, 132, in the fifth round. The winner arose from the canvas in the second to floor Piña three times. Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, 135, won by disqualification over Salvador "Chavy" Vázquez, 134, in the third round. Arturo "Chale" Carrillo, 140, won a decision over Ceferino Quezada (Chéfero Kid), 150, in eight.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—Alfonso Flores, 143, easily decisioned Arturo Cárdenas, 145, Mexico City, in ten. Manuel Muñoz, 135, stopped Jesse Bogarth, 140, in the sixth. Flores and Muñoz are two of the most outstanding newcomers in the region. Mario de la Rosa, 128, beat Ray Mejía, 126, in eight rounds.

Club Olímpico, Durango:—Angel Aldama, 123, bested Chebo de la Torre, 125, former bantamweight champion of México, in ten rounds. Héctor García, 132, scored another knockout putting Domingo Hidalgo, 135, to sleep in two rounds.

Arena "Obrero", Torreón:—Oscar Lomas, 119, former Mexican U. S. Marine at Korea, convincingly outpointed Jorge Valverde, 117, after ten well-fought rounds. Felipe Sosa, 127, was the winner in the 10-round semi, when his foe Tránsito Rarmírez, 129, refused to leave his corner in the ninth. Juan Collazo, 128, decisioned José "Gira" Hernández, 124, after eight rounds.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—Lucio "Borrachito' González, 119, La Laguna bantam king, outpointed Pedro "Patitas-chuecas" García, 121, Mexico City, in ten rounds. Augustín (Diablito) Campos, 119, TKO'd Emilio Orta, 119, in the second round. Salvador "Gato" González, 140, beat Héctor Arenas, 135, in eight rounds. Making a comeback, David "Torito" Padilla, 119, won a six round unanimous decision over Lucio Polina Hidalgo, 120.

Club Olímpico, Durango:—Héctor García, 132, bested Rudy de Hoyos, 133, in ten. Estudiante Olmos, 123, embalmed Emilio Orta, 119, in thè third. Orta had fought 4 days before with Diablito Campos in Terreón. What's the matter with the Boxing Commission?

Arena "Obrero", Torreón:—Pedro "La Dolorosa" Piña, 132, knocked out Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, 132, in the third. Oscar Lomas, 119, won a decision over Serapio "Sapito" Jiménez, 118, in ten. Luis Hermino Vázquez, 129, TKO'd Juan Collazo, 125, in the eighth round.

César "Chino" Saavedra, the featherweight champion of La Laguna, went to Matamoros and lost a decision in 10 rounds with Tomás Castillo, Mexico City featherweight.

BOXING IN YUCATAN
By Eduardo Amer

AFTER five months without any fights, the boxing season started in the Circo Teatro Yucateco of this city. The impresario is Leopoldo Castro Gamboa and the matchmaker Gonzalo Solis.

Aurelio Rergis, 145, Veracruz, halted Manuel Ravell, 146, in nine rounds; Lazaro Uribe, 113, won from Gallito Garcia, 117, Mexico City, in ten; Urbano Velazquez, 112, sensationally kayoed Jose "Papelero" Martinez, 115, Veracruz, in four rounds. Negro Medina, 110, kayoed Andres Palma, 110, in the second; Zurdo Castillo, 110, stopped Mundo Camara, 111, in the opening round.

Cesar "Borracho" Morales, 126, stopped Augustin Gonzales, 127, Veracruz, in seven; Ray Mancilla, 125, kayoed Bombero Aguilar, 126, in seven rounds; Cuatito Santamaria, 113, Veracruz, won unjustly by decision Billetero Rodriguez, 113, in 8 rounds; Luis Sansores, 115, and Joaquin Ramirez, 115, drew in 4 rounds and Joe Canto, 113, bested Baby Orozco, 114, in four.

At Puebla, Ramon Cruz, Yucatan flyweight champion, TKO'ed Emilio Mata in seven rounds.

At Puebla, Victor Manuel Quijano, featherweight champion of Yucatan, bested Genaro Serafin in ten rounds.

At Veracruz, Victor Manuel Quijano beat Beto Coaury in ten rounds.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
By William Albert

AT CARACAS: Before a record crowd that paid $26,000 in the Nuevo Circo, Sandy Saddler, 129, world featherweight champion, using rough tactics, kayoed Jackie Blair, 131, of Dallas, Texas, in 2:25 seconds of the first round. Saddler, in his third show here, was twice warned by the referee Juan Pablo Perez (Jr.) for his prohibited tactics.

Jackie Blair was an inoffensive opponent, and only used the clinch against his powerful contender. Saddler dropped Blair with a short right in the clinch.

Sonny Leon, 126, featherweight champ, scored a sensational seven rounds K. O. over the American Eddie Crawford, 125½. The Venezuelan used an effective jab, and outboxed his young contender in the firsts rounds, finished the fight flooring to Crawford, with a right cross.

Guillermo "Chicharrita" Medina, promising featherweight, continued his brilliant career, winning by a knockout over Enrique Bidau, four. Gonzalo Andueza stopped Juan Lopez in 3 (lightweights). Ramon Calatayud, 112, outpointed Felipe Blanco, 113, in four.

Address the writer: San Luis a Sta Rosa, 29. (Sarria). Caracas, Venezuela.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

HAMBURG—Gerhard Hecht, 78.9 kilo, European cruiserweight champion, succescfully defended his title against Wim Snoek over 15 rounds before a crowd of 9,000. Hecht won clearly although Snoek was dangerous at all times. The referee was Knud Larsen, of Denmark, European featherweight champion in 1929.

Nico Cramer, of Holland, 79 kilo, lost on points to Horst Niche, Berlin, 76 kilo, over six rounds. Arf Henri, USA, 79 kilo, lost to Gunter Nurnberg, Hamburg, 76 kilo, on points in eight rounds. Willi Hoepner, Hamburg, 80 kilo, German cruiser champion, outpointed Franz Szuzina, Bremen, 75.2, over eight. Szuzina was dropped in the second and third rounds.

Hans Stretz, Berelin, 75.6, middleweight champion, outpointed Jan Hagenaar, Holland, 72.3, over eight rounds.

Pavia—Heinz Klein, Germany, was stopped in two by Omedel, a local lightweight. Heavyweight Vigna outpointed the German Herbert Kohli over six rounds.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

CARMEN BASILIO, New York State welterweight champion, and No. 1 contender for Kid Gavilan's crown, scored a unanimous ten round decision over Carmine Fiore, in a nationally televised star bout, in Madison Square Garden. Basilia floored Fiore twice in the initial round, but could not keep the rugged Brooklyn belter down.

Promoter Norm Rothschild has hooked up with Jim Norris and the IBC and will hereafter promote jointly with the Big Time outfit. Basilio has likewise cast his lot with the IBC boys and may get that much wanted return title fight with Kid Gavilan, as a result.

Rothschild ran into a bad break when Al Andrews kayoed Gil Turner in Chicago. Turner was scheduled to follow that match with one in Syracuse with Basilio that would have drawn a sell-out crowd. The advance ticket sale was terrific. Promoter Rothschild subbed Johnny Lombardo for Turner after Gil absorbed Andrews' much improved Sunday punch, but Lombardo bowed out, pleading he was "not ready". As a result another substitution was made, with Allie Gronik, of Detroit, getting the assignment. We will cover this War Memorial battle, which will be televised, in next month's column.

LEFT HOOKS: Pat Manzi is much sought after by promoters around the country. . . . Joey DeJohn is training in Buffalo at Junior Singer's gym. . . . Mike DeJohn looks like a million in the gym. . . . The big North Sider, prepping at Irv Robbin's Main Street swat parlor, is a lot more serious about his training than he used to be. . . . He scored a knockout on the Marciano-Charles card.

When Billy Ames was promoting in Syracuse, at the old Arena, quite a few years back, Jersey Jones, staff writer on The Ring, was his publicity man. . . . Jersey was handling Joe Zink, the Binghamton middleweight, at the time, and his boxing stories were so good, both the late Lawrence J. Skiddy, of The Syracuse Herald and George Ahearn, of The Post-Standard, and Bob Kenefick, Sports Ed of the old time Syracuse Journal-American, only one of the three editors still alive, used to give Jones a big spread in every edition.

Jimmy DiMura, local featherweight, does most his training in Gotham, at Stillman's gym. . . . Carmen Basilio is quite a speaker. . . . He appears all over this area at smokers, banquets and important dinners as guest of honor. . . . Usually movies of his title fight with Kid Gavilan are shown and Carmen does the commentating like a professional announcer. . . . Billy Shaw, Jr. doing a grand job with his fight program at all of the Norm Rothschild fistic promotions.

To all those who have written us for pictures of Syracuse fighters, past and present: Stills of Carmen Basilio, Joey DeJohn, Babe Risko, Tommy Ryan, etc., are available from The Ring Book Shop, 307 West 49th St., New York, N. Y.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

MR. NAT FLEISCHER, editor of The Ring magazine was a Manila visitor for four days on his way to Bangkok. A luncheon party was tendered by Mr. Manuel Nieto Jr., chairman of the Games and Amusements, in honor of Mr. Fleischer and at night was another dinner party offered by the Philippine Boxers and Managers in the old selecta. The writer acted as the master of ceremonies during a short program prepared by Mr. Narciso Sangle, president of the association. Some of the guests in attendance were: Senator Edmundo Cea, a sporting senator from Bicol provinces; Congressman Serafin Salvador, author of the law reducing the amusement tax in boxing; Jes Cortes, a big time promoter of the country.

The members of the association were all anxious to meet the world's greatest boxing authority. This was the only time when all the managers had grouped together for a certain cause, to honor Mr. Fleischer whom they had read much about his writings in boxing. Major Mariano Yengco, Jr., now an Assistant Executive Secretary of President Magsaysay, visited the Old man in his room at the Manila Hotel. Maj. Yengco accompanied us to Malacanan to meet President Magsaysay. Mr. Fleischer told the President about the formation of an Oriental Boxing Federation which is composed of Japan, Philippines, Thailand and, if possible, Indonesia where boxing is at present active.

Accompanied by Jes Cortes, Mr. Fleischer met Mayor Arsenio H. Lacson, a former newspaperman and recognized as one of the best sportswriter of the country. According to the Mayor, he had read all articles of Mr. Fleischer when he was still a kid and he was very much thankful of meeting his idol personally. Mr. Fleischer also met Little Dado, former flyweight champion of the world. We also visited Louis Logan, the former light and heavyweight champion of the Orient in his office. He is now a prospective perfume bottler of Dana perfume.

As there was no boxing bout during the stay of Mr. Fleischer, the manager prepared an exhibition match at the Far Eastern University gym where all champions and challengers were all seen in action by our visitor. Seeing the boys fight Mr. Fleischer whispered to me that what he had seen were not mere exhibitions but real scraps. No punches were pulled but they were real give and take affairs. The fighters who were seen in action were: Tommy Romulo, Benny Escobar, Al Asuncion, Danny Kid, Leo Alonzo, Jackie Trillana, Alfredo Barreto, Dommy Ursuwa, King Tut, Star Bringuela, Angeles Alberto, Dickie Dado, Golden Boy, Tanny Campo, Vic Campo, Flash Sebastian and Young Paulino.

Before Mr. Fleischer left Manila, he had laid the foundation of the Oriental Boxing Federation with Major Yengco and Chairman Manuel Nieto Jr., of the Games and Amusement Board, which every sports editor of the town fully believed that the idea of Mr. Fleischer will materialize, if Mr. Nieto will follow up his idea with the neighboring countries' cooperation.

Johnny Ace Hand, 126, Clark Field, won over Ernie Pineda, 126, Pampanga, in a 8 round main event in Olongapo, Zambales. The American proved too fast for his slow moving rival. Montalban Kid, 118, did not have a hard time in disposing of Ray Martin, 119, in the 5th round. Frisco Conception, 121, Angeles, proved too strong for Kid Tamato, 126, Olongapo. Frisco stopped his rival in the 2nd round. Kid Aladin, 130, knocked out Rocky Lalaro, 130, in the first round. Young Roland, 118, stopped Smart Adriano, 116, in the 2nd round. Young Asion, 125, kayoed Young Melto, 125, in the 2nd round. Young Rosenberg, 114, lost to Young Santos, 114, in a 4 round contest. Joy Lin Kid, 118, and Little Raytranco, 118, drew in the 4 round curtain raiser.

Baby Dundee, 126, badly outpointed Puyas Boy, 126, in 8 round main event in Calamba. Ernie Pineda, 130, outpointed Bagombayan Boy, 119, in 8 rounds. Danny Kid Jr., 124, easily disposed of Joe Salva, 125, in the 3rd round. Mario Manuel, 118, beat Avenger, Jr., 122, in 4 rounds. Speedy Nacola, 110, kayoed Kid Amorias, 108, in the 2nd round. Wawa Kid, 107, easily disposed of Little Villanueva, 108, in the 3rd round. Tony Martin, 115, was stopped in the 3rd round by Baby Garcia Jr., 120. Tony Maglento, 115, beat Star Moonlight, 115, in a 4 rounder.

Eddie Javier, 134, made a hit with Binan boxing fans when he licked the heavily favored fighter, Terry Blanker, 120, in an 8 round main event in Binang, Laguna, Berto Gonzales, 119, and Oscar Reyes, 122, were thrown out of the ring by referee Fernando, believing that it was a no contest fight when the crowd booed the fighters for lack of action.

Little Ceasar, 122, won over Del Florendo, 116, via the short route in the 2nd round. Flash Salvador, 124, bested San Juan Boy, 124, in 4 rounds. Mario Chavez, 114, disposed of Waling Waling Boy, 114, in the 3rd round. Young Coling, 118, outboxed Rocky Lalaro, 114, in another 4 rounder. Young Berning, 116, easily outpointed Terrible Tan, 114, in the 4 round curtain raiser.

Bebeng Guttierez, an old time boxing promoter, is again back in his old love boxing. He has just organized the Manila Promotions Ltd. and is importing Yukoy and Kitamura from Japan. Bebeng was formerly the manager of Macario Villion, former featherweight champion of the Orient. He was the matchmaker of the defunct Olympic stadium. During the occupation he was promoting in the Coliseum and just after the liberation, he was the first promoter to open the coliseum for professional boxing after it was relinquished by the U. S. Army in 1947.

Alfredo Asuncion, former amateur flyweight champion of the Far East has now turned professional and he is now a 118 pounder.

Ernesto Porto, an amateur lightweight champion of the Far East is now in professional rank but his first showing in the Coliseum against Teddy Maubar was very discouraging. He needs more coaching from Aling Enriquez, his manager.

Leo Zulueta, a bantam from the Visayas, is a ring prospect. He acted as a sparring partner for Jake Tuli when the African was preparing his fight with Leo Espinosa. Zulueta was the only boxer who could last the limit with the heavy punching fighter from London.

Gregorio Ticman, a movie comedian is now a boxing manager. He manages Mario Manuel, a bantam and Robert Burdett, the kid brother of Clever Henry. Robert needs more coaching and experience to be a title holder.

The Philippine Sportswriters' Association in which the writer is a member, will honor Leo Espinosa as the "Fighter of the Year" at its annual award dinner. A trophy will be awarded to Leo by Chairman Manuel Nieto Jr. The boxers who were already honored by the PSA were Tirso del Rosario, Tanny Campo, and Flash Elorde.

BERMUDA BOXING NOTES
by Ron Oatway

WITH only slightly more than one year of promotions behind them, Bermuda's Island Boxing Association now find themselves neck deep in an inter-island boxing feud with Cuba.

The feud and controversy began during August when Bermuda's middleweight champ, Al Stevens of New York, gained a split eight round decision over former Cuban middleweight champ, Lino Armenteros.

One of Cuba's bigger promoters and managers, Oscar Conill, "ordered" Cirilo Gomez, ranking middleweight there, to come to Bermuda and avenge the defeat.

On Labour Day, approximately 3,000 paying customers jammed King's Stadium to discover that even the vaunted Gomez, 158, was no match for young Stevens, 165, and the New York boy took a unanimous decision over eight rounds.

In the semi-final, Tommy Webb, 148, New York, scored a second round TKO over Jigger Smith, 151, Bermuda, when Smith was unable to answer the bell for the third.

Ray Simons, 149, whipped Jack Williams, 160, in four; Gary Smith, 129, edged Eugene Mills, 128, in four, and Raymond Todd, 148, kayoed Nicky Joell, 139, in the third. All boys are from Bermuda.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

At the Arena Colon on October 3, a capacity crowd turned out to see a 15 round championship fight between the national champion, "Pedro Tesis", weighing 126, and the challenger, Tsidro Martinez, 125½. After 15 rounds of hard fighting two judges voted for the champ and the other for Martinez.

These two met in the same ring during December 1953; and "Tesis" stopped "Tsidro" by TKO in the very last second of round 15.

"Tesis" was given a fine trophy by Commander Colonel Bolivar Vallarino of the National Guards, another by Dr. Alberola of the Colon Commission and "Tesis" is also the rightful owner of a trophy sent to Panama by "Lenny Myers" of Chicago about one year ago, to be won twice by the same featherweight. Good luck to the champ.

The semi-final was won by "Jose Edwin," 143, when he proved to "Wilfredo Brewster", 146, that youth and power of punching had it all over experience in this particular battle. Brewster announced his retirement after the fight.

This was Edwin's first professional fight after winning the middleweight Olympic honors for Panama early this year in "Mexico." He is in good hands and may go far.

In a well fought 4 rounder, "Carlos Watson", 134½, decisioned "Hanking Barrow III", (unanimous). The gate was close to $4,000.

"Manuel Prescott" 124 pounds, whipped "Marcial Molinar", 128, in a split decision.

Managers when doing business in Panama contact Juan W. Copeland "Ring Correspondent". P. O. Box #846 Colon R. P.

Also send in your boys' record to Nat Fleischer immediately for publication in the Ring Record Book for 1955.

AT the Panama National Gymnasium promoter Vitolas Torres offered 26 rounds of boxing.

Kid Zefine II, stopped Young Isaac in the first round. They are flyweights. Featherweight Black Bill halted Goyo Castenada in three rounds.

Ernesto Reid, 149, and Baby Hawkins, 146¼, drew in six. Reid was dropped for counts of eight twice in the fourth round.

In the main event, Sammy Medina, 126, defeated Rudolfo Francis, 127, over ten rounds. The show grossed $500.

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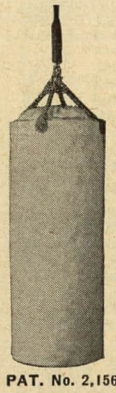

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NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

SYDNEY STADIUM: Pierre Cossemyns, of Belgium defeated Bobby Sinn, Australia's champion. It was an excellent contest between boxer and fighter, with the boxer coming out on top. Cossemyns is a showy boxer, but he wasted much energy beating the air. Even when he aimed at the target he scored only a small percentage of blows he threw. This was due to Sinn's tight defence. However, Pierre was persistent and his planned pattern punished the plodding Sinn. In short, Cossemyns threw many punches. However, Sinn was a persistent fighter, too, and he made the Belgian fight all the way, and has a slender lead for a while. But Sinn's defence became ragged over the last two rounds of the twelve and Cossemyns turned on the heat, to comfortably take the final two heats and thus win the contest.

KEVIN JAMES outpointed GIANNI ZUDDAS in a fast, but rather unexciting scrap at Sydney Stadium. James is a hard man to beat.

AMLETO FALCINELLI, beaten easily by Sinn and James, came good with two wins during the month. In Brisbane, he stopped BRUCE COLE, a local boy, in 10 rounds and ten days later, at Sydney Stadium, he outpointed BERT O'KEEFE.

Italian BRUNO VISINTIN, a brilliant boxer who recently beat Frank Flannery and Ivor Germaine easily in Melbourne, had another comfortable victory at the same stadium when he outclassed AUGUSTIN ARGOTE, the Spanish champion, over 12 rounds.

DULIO LOI, Italian and European lightweight champion, made his Australian debut at Melbourne Stadium and stopped IVOR GERMAINE in nine rounds. Germaine suffered an injured mouth. He had forgotten his mouthguard and paid for his forgetfulness. However, Loi was definitely on top and had Germaine on the floor.

Australian welter, DARBY BROWN appeared lucky to gain the decision over LUIGI COLUZZI at Sydney Stadium. It was a good fight and there did not appear to be much in it.

The following week everyone in the Stadium thought the ref had made an error in crowning PRAN MIKUS winner over the Spaniard, RICARDO MARCOS. Marcos appeared to definitely win this. Incidentally, the young Spaniard is the best built fighter to be seen here for years.

Coluzzi fought JOE POMPEI, rising Australian middleweight, at Melbourne, and, although beaten on points, Pompei rose in stature. He showed courage and more ability than people thought he had.

An upset at Leichhardt. ALFIE SANDS was held to a draw by LAURIE MEDCALF. However, Medcalf seemed lucky to hold the more experienced, but lethargic (on the night) Sands, to a draw.

BRUCE FARTHING returned to active glove warfare and halted CHAPPIE GODFREY in three rounds.

ALLEN WILLIAMS, 183, had another easy victory at Leichhardt, when he was given ex-amateur, MERV COBB, 194. Williams swarmed all over Cobb and disposed of him in the third round.

ELLEY BENNETT has finally announced his retirement from the ring. This has been expected for some time. Elley was a credit to the sport he graced with his beaming smile and terrific punch.

JACK DUNLEAVY was pleased to see his photo in the RING, September issue. He was a great little fighter in the days of the first world war and after, and has been considered the maestro of trainers in this country for many years. He is still active and his preliminary boxers have the Dunleavy hall mark of class over other prelim fighters. But Jack has no champions these days. He is still hopeful of getting another Jack Haines, one of the classiest middles this country has ever seen.

Paste this name in your boxing glove: Sandy Brown. This young Irishman, now in Australia and being trained by Darcy McCrea, is a featherweight who will fill Bennett's shoes within a year. His two fights in this country to date have resulted in easy points wins in 8-rounders.

RICARDO MARCOS skittled BILL LARRIGO at Melbourne Stadium in seven rounds. Larrigo, a terrific puncher, is dynamite for a few rounds, then usually falls off. He was dynamite with at least one punch against Marcos, sending him to the floor for a moment, but Marcos is made of stern stuff and came back. His kayo of Larrigo was masterly. A left and right combination did the trick.

Another importation, SERGIO MILAN, Italian featherweight who has yet to taste defeat in Australia, scored another K.O. success when he upended YOUNG LAYTON in three rounds at Brisbane Stadium.

Also at Brisbane, AMERICO AGOSTINI, Italian who has become an Aussie, had an easy night against Victorian, KEV CALTAUX, knocking out Caltaux in the third round.

At Leichhardt, the A.B.C.'s Samoan importation heavyweight, FOSSIE SCHMIDT, of the atomic punch, skittled JACK DEMPSEY in two heats. NED WILSON stopped RAY COLEMAN in the 8th. Ray called it off when he reported that he had hurt his hand. Wilson was a long way in front at the end.

PETER ROETON, Queensland feather champion, knocked our DES ASH in 8, at Brisbane Stadium. In Melbourne, FRANK AARONS outpointed LAURIE GORDON, over 12. They are featherweights.

Address is 24 Milburn Rd., Gymea, N.S.W., Australia.

RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND
By Brian F. O'Brien

TWO years and two months after having handed in the title because of a hasty Boxing Council direction to defend it at an inconvenient time, Chub Keith regained the heavyweight championship of New Zealand by outpointing the veteran Don Mullett over 15 rounds at Hamilton. Mullett, who has held the crown on and off ever since 1942 (when he stopped Maurice Strickland), is now 33, and in the twilight of a long and noteworthy career.

In the preliminary, Maori light-heavyweight Henry Sadler (Hamilton) won over Australian Charlie Beaton when the latter was disqualified for butting in round seven. At 5 ft. 6 in., Sadler was something like eight inches shorter than the rangy Beaton, but had the weight advantage. Beaton was ahead on points on the score cards of all three judges when Saddler butted him badly on the nose in the fateful seventh, and the Australian then went berserk. When he cooled down, he found that he had been ruled out. Bad luck, Charlie, you were only three or four minutes away from the big end of the purse.

Badly beaten by Billy Beazley in his previous start for the vacant New Zealand welter title, the young Wellington Dane, Ulf Christenson, made full amends with a vigorous display in his following outing. He stopped Eddie Francis in the eighth round, at Auckland. Francis is a South African who, during his three years' domicile in Brisbane, Australia, has attained the reputation of a coming fighter, but against Christenson, most of the time he was going. In round eight, a smart left-right double to the head put Francis on the floor, and when the game Springbok got to his feet, it didn't require an expert to see that he had no chance of survival. Referee Armishaw did the obvious thing by raising Christenson's arm.

Pre-fight publicity which had suggested that Tony McCudden, a young Australian light-heavyweight living in Auckland, was a "dark horse' to be reckoned with, was proved to be well off the beam when McCudden was stopped in the eighth and last round of his Auckland contest with the Roxburgh Irishman, Eddie Clancey. Clancey, anything but a consistent winner, persistently walked up to the Australian with a half-jabbed, half-hooked left lead, which scored a surprising number of points. The weight of blows finally told in round eight, when McCudden had a close look at the canvas, and all hope of an Aussie victory had disappeared when the third man stepped in and crowned Clancey.

The 1954 wrestling season in New Zealand, at no stage a huge success, is already showing signs of petering out in the usual lame finish. The boys themselves have that familiar late-season tired look, and attendances are falling off, except, that is, for those bouts featuring The Great Zorro. This athletically-built veteran, known in the U. S. as Dutch Howlett, has this winter proved the best attraction to come this way in a score of years. I have it on the authority of the secretary of the New Zealand Wrestling Association that Zorro has outdrawn such other drawcards as Earl McCready and Lofty Blomfield, at their respective peaks, Al Costello, Joe Savoldi, Dick Raines et al. Helping Zorro keep the 'rassling flag flying have been Don Beitelman, Pat McGill, Bobo Wright, Jack Pesek, Don Arnold, Don Kindred and Al Costello.

Your correspondent may be reached at 27 Taft St., Brooklyn, Wellington, N. Z.

BOXING IN BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

SAN JUAN CITY.—Miguel Rodriguez, 164, outpointed Grancian Molina, 165, in ten.

Luna Park.—The Argentine champ, Oscar Pita, 146, stopped Oscar Acefe, 145, in eight.

Stad. Norte.—Osvaldo Spinelli, 144, outpointed Ramon Veron, 145, in ten.

B. Blanca City.—Dante Pereyra, 162, outpointed the Panamanian Frederick Thompson, 159.

La Plata City.—Martiniano Pereyra, 148, stopped Raul Castroman, 146, in ten. Oscar Rojas, 146, outpointed Aurelio Diaz, 145, in ten.

Mar del Plata City.—Antonio Cuevas, 160, drew with Rafael Merentino, 162, in ten.

Luna Park.—The Argentine champ, Alfredo Prada, 138, outpointed Rafael Azuaga, 139.

Rosario City.—Pedro Miranda, 118, kayoed Marcelo Quiroga, 112, in four.

Luna Park.—Armando Rizzo, 142, drew with Oscar Paez, 147, in ten. Natalio Stein, 135, KO'd Francisco Martinez, 131, in six.

La Plata City.—Frederic Thompson, 148, outpointed Dante Pereyra, 160, in ten.

Luna Park.—Mario Lopiano, 128, stopped Angel Leyes, 127, in nine. Jorge Fernandez, 146, KO'd Oscar Padula, 147, in seven.

Stad. Norte.—K.O. Lausse, 160, kayoed Jose M. Nünez, 164, in two.

Cordoba Sports.—Jose Olivera, 129, outpointed Mustafa Asnar, 125, in ten.

Luna Park.—In honor of our President, General Perón, in an extraordinary night, there were ten bouts. We had the agreeable visit of General Perón, Jack Dempsey and Luis Angelo Firpo.

Alfredo Prada, 139, outpointed Luis Maffei, 133. Ricardo Gonzalito, 126, outpointed Rafael Azuaga, 133. Oscar Pita, 146, outpointed Luis Rosales, 146.

Alfredo Bunetta, 127, drew with Ricardo Acosta, 127. Roberto Castro, 118, outpointed Francisco Zafra, 124.

After the fights, General Perón gave a souvenir to Jack Dempsey and Luis A. Firpo, remembering after 31 years, the fight of the century.

Luna Park.—Alfredo Arguello, 146, KO'd Jose Ali, 148, in nine. Americo Bonetti, 134, KO'd Teodoro Armani in five. Juan C. Navarro, 150, KO'd Santos Gonzalez, 160, in one. Carlos Albanellos, 139, outpointed Natalio Stein, 138, in ten.

BOXING IN CURACAO
by W. Godett

RIF STADIUM: Ismael Espana, 152, Caracas, won a ten round decision over Easy Boy Francis, 156, of Trinidad.

Young Joe, 155, and Fighting Couga, 154, both of Curacao, fought an eight round draw. Pinto Perreira, 130, and Cocoa Kid Chantalou, 134, both locals, battled even in four. Jimmy Carter, Jr., 138, Curacao, won a four round decision from Kid Hubert, 136, Curacao.

Monte Carmelo Square Garden: Victor (Sonny) Leon, 124, Caracas, scored a one round kayo over Clyde Daniel, 126, Trinidad.

Kid Victor, 149, Curacao, iced Kid Fernando, 149, Curacao, in one. Power Clide, 140, Curacao, knocked out Dinaflow, 146, Curacao, in the third. Pinto Perreira, 130, Curacao, won a four round decision over Young Fraites, 130, Curacao.

BOXING IN BARBADOS
By Claude Ramsay

WITH a sensational return victory over Billy Greaves in ten rounds at the Drill Hall Kid Ralph left the island by S.S. Colombie soon after to fulfill his contract with Mr. Eric Stevens, an English promoter. This trip came about through an article I wrote in the famous Ring Magazine.

Ralph won his return contest on points over ten rounds as he did in the first encounter. This was a different type of fight from the first and Greaves the loser a lighter man by ten pounds must be commended on his gallant stand.

Sam King lost to Kennie Seamon on points over 8 rounds while Victor Bynoe defeated Kid Sunshine in their return match. The weights of the boxers are: Kid Ralph 158, Billy Greaves 148, Seamon 146, King 140 Sunshine 126. Bynoe 124.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

CLARENCE "DUKE" HARRIS, 151, Hamtramck, had an easy time defeating a crudely-styled Billy Pinkus, 147, Winnipeg, Canada, at the MC Arena. Pinkus, a highly publicized puncher, never seriously threatened and was in deep trouble in the first and eighth rounds himself. Harris took all eight rounds on the score cards of the officials in posting his tenth victory in 13 starts and one draw.

An upset was registered on the undercard when Sam Piliarik, 156, Saginaw, with a five inch advantage in height, plus reach, dropped a unanimous four round duke to Young Chico, 155, Detroit. Chico sampled Piliarik's best, but fought back gamely to stagger Piliarik repeatedly in the last round for the duke and handed Sammy his first loss in eight starts.

Larry Boaz, Detroit middleweight, stopped Ralph Richards, of Dayton, Ohio, at 1:59 of the third. Lightheavy Johnny Risko, of Detroit, started a comeback again by decisioning his fellow-townsman Chuck Simmons in five, and an intercity middleweight scrap found Willie Hytower besting Jim Litchfield in four.

Starting a comeback after successive kayoes at the hands of Vince Martinez and Joey Klein, welterweight Rocky Casillo, of Blue Island, Ill., got off to a good start by decisioning Bob Rossi, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in an eight rounder. Rossi made the costly mistake of allowing Casillo to set the pace. But in the seventh, Rossi took to the offensive and seriously hurt Casillo, but Rocky managed to hang on till the bell.

Yama Bahama, 149, Bimini, Fla., made his farewell appearance here by decisioning John L. Parry, 143, Detroit, in a four rounder. Yama dropped the green Parry twice in the first round in scoring his fifth victory in seven starts here.

A new importee here, Domasco Callazo, 136¼, Cuba, won an easy five rounder over John Valentine, 141½, Detroit, and Jerry Schultz, 156¼, Chicago, decisioned Mickey Warner, 160½, Windsor, in another five.

Bob Rossi, 148, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, wasted little time in dropping Bob Hoffman, 146, Detroit, twice and out at 2:17 of the first round. It is ridiculous to even try to understand why this match was made or approved as Hoffman had previously lost two of his three bouts and was knocked down twice in his last start, a losing effort to Carlo Sarlo. This was Bob's seventh start, while for Rossi, a good puncher and an excellent prospect, it was in the thirties.

A co-feature found a good lightweight match take place between Eli Leggett, 136, Detroit, and Stanley Kursa, 135, Lincoln Park. Leggett was awarded a close decision for his sixth straight victory, while the defeat was Stan's first in eight starts since his release from the service.

Mickey Zielke, 140, LaCrosse, Wis., bested Frank O'Neal, 135, Detroit, in five; John L. Parry, 147, Detroit, KO'd Gerry LeGault, 148¾, Windsor, Ontario, in the third; and Bob Litchfield, 151, Detroit, defeated Bud Bell, 149, Flint, in a four.

When Charley "Sonny" Liston fought Johnny Summerlin here twice, he engaged an opponent who would force a fight and stand up and slug it out with him toe-to-toe. When brought back to do battle with Marty Marshall, 189, Detroit, the slow, but hard punching Liston, 204, St. Louis, Mo., found his foe an unorthodox stylist with seven years of experience behind him. Using all his moxie Marshall confused his promising opponent completely and got a split decision. Marty, the state lightheavy champ, won the last four rounds easily in posting his tenth straight victory.

Sam Piliarik, 156, Saginaw, stopped Chick Hogan, 155, Hamilton, Ontario, at 1:48 of the second; Al Hunter, 211, Detroit, KO'd Charley Witeous, of Toledo, in the second; and Charley Smith, 135, Detroit, defeated Ray Farmer, 138, Detroit, again in a a four.

BEHIND THE SCENES. . . . Detroiter Harold (Baby Face) Jones now in his ninth year of boxing trekked down to San Antonio, Texas, to stop El Conscripto at 2:12 of the second round. Jones would be a fine challenger for Allie Gronik's 148-pounds laurels. . . . Middleweight Billy Tisdale apparently just can't get by Floyd Morris. He dropped his second nod to the Pittsburgher. . . . Georgie Powell is coming out of retirement to challenge his former stablemate Johnny Summerlin for the state heavyweight honors. . . . Pete Petroskey is ready to take state light weight champion, Kenny Lane to New York for his first Eastern appearance. . . . Al O'Brien, a localite now stationed at the Naval Air Station in Norfolk, Va., is working as assistant boxing trainer of the base team. Al says he has several likely looking youngsters whom he would like to turn pro. . . .

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
by J. Jimmie Amann

JOE MICELI won a 10 rounder over Wallace Smith at Cincinnati's Music Hall.

The show was an Art Wirth production of the Saturday Night Fights. Ray Arcel of New York was on hand and he is a hustler in every phase of the word. 2290 fans were in attendance and paid a gross $7382.50, net $6256.31.

Herb Moore kayoed Al Perkins in 1, light heavys; Fred Newbill tko'd Billy Tuck in 3, middles; Primus Williams won from Don Keeling in 4, lightweights; Carmen Iacobucci stopped Ray Axt in 2, feathers and Ike Vaughn kayoed Ben Burkehead in 1, lightweights.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . two well known boxers in this locality died during the month of September . . . Al Hamilton, former good Cincinnati feather and lightweight passed on after a short illness on September 13, and four days later at Flint, Mich., Roger Bernard was killed in an accident . . . both were well known here as opponents for former feather champion Freddie Miller . . . Tony Miller of Chicago has taken over the management of featherweight Al Roberts and he would like to show his star in local rings . . . my weekly boxing letter at ten bucks per year and the promoters and managers Guide, 1000 names, addresses listed one dollar copy is still available . . . write me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . this address also available to managers of fighters wanting national booking.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

AL ANDREWS, young and rugged, got himself right into the thick of the middleweight division when he knocked out Gil Turner at the Chicago Stadium. The end came right as the bell rang to start the third round. Andrews, 154½, leaped out of his corner and threw a whistling right to Turner's jaw. Gil went down and out for the full count. Andrews had things very much his own way in the first and second round scoring with stiff left hooks to the jaw.

Chuck Adkins, 137, Chicago, won an eight round decision over Ralph Cervantes, 138, Rockford. Ron Stribling, 138, Cedar Rapids, knocked out Cortez Jackson, 142, Detroit, in the second round. Auburn Copeland, 127½, Detroit, won a six round decision over Pete Kawala, 128, Chicago. Tom Hickey, 162, outpointed Tommy Swan, 162, Chicago, in a spirited four rounder. The card was nationally televised and presented by the International Boxing Club. A crowd of 1,194 paid a gross of $3,375 to see the thrilling show.

Johnny Coulon, the former bantamweight champion of the world is about the busiest fellow in town when it comes to teaching youngsters the manly art. In one day yours truly watched the old champ give no less than twenty-five private lessons, plus teaching a large class in the evening hours. Nice going, champ.

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IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
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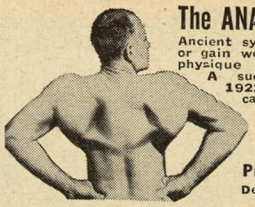
ONE by one the old time boxers are leaving us. Billy Moorhead, 72, a welterweight in the early 1900's, died of cancer. He was a painting contractor in South Milwaukee. His record shows better than 150 fights. He trained with Jack Dougherty, Charley Neary and Bat Nelson. He is credited with having taught Battling Nelson how to use a straight left, which stood him in good stead in his championship fights. We sure are happy to have been able to number him among our best friends.

Our boxing Commission did itself proud with a 100% attendance at the last National Boxing Association convention at Cleveland. Commissioner Gil Jackson was advanced to the 4th vice presidency and secretary Fred Saddy was appointed chairman of the NBA rating committee.



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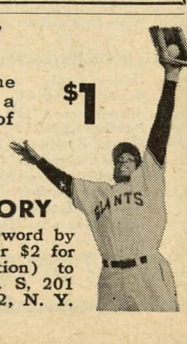
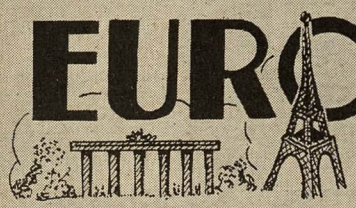


EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish



THE big boxing news in Europe was the victory of Robert Cohen over Chamrern Songkitrat in Bangkok, to win the world bantam title. In Europe several top matches were decided, the chief of which found Ray Famechon victor over Jean Sneyers to win the featherweight crown; Heinz Neuhaus' victory over Dan Bucceroni and Kurty Schiegel and Nazzareno Giannelli a winner over Terry Allen.

In Australia, Pierre Cosseymns eked out a twelve rounds victory over Bobby Sinn, Australian champion. Here are the month's leading fights in Europe:

Madrid—Ramon Martinez trimmed the French crusier, Jacques Lebegue in 10; Antonio Monzon ran up his tenth straight win by lacing Vincente Echeveria, in 10. Manola Garcia halted Jacinto Santin in 4.

Rimini, Italy—The local welter, Duilio Bianchini was held to a draw by Franco Vescovi in 10.

Rome—Malleti iced Paolo Cipriani in the seventh round.

Madrid—Young Francisco Romaguera lost his bantam title in the fifth round of a slambang affair with the newcomer, Pedro Paris.

Madrid—Young Martin outboxed the French flyweight, Robert Mouginot in 10 and Bobby Ros beat Theo Nollet in 10.

ROME—Les Allen lost in 10 hard fought rounds to Tiberio Mitri at the Ford Italico and like Gordon Hazell and Randy Turpin, he found the new Mitri too much for him to fathom. Franco Festucci stopped Richard Armah in the seventh round. Alvaro Nuvoloni creased Andre Scotto of France in two frames and Sergio Caprari stopped Claude Richard, France in 8.

Milan—At the Vigoretti Stadium, the Union Jack was dragged out of the dust by Alex Buxton who stopped Bruno Tripodi of Italy in the 9th.

Naples—De Angelis made a good pro debut by beating Giovanni Ceci in a feathers six.

Paris—Fernand Nollet laced Jacques Lachner in a lightweight bout of six rounds.

Liege, Belgium—The season opened here with Kid Dussart copping a surprise win over another veteran, Mickey Laurent of France and Jean Renard, bantam, stiffened Willibald Koch of Germany in four. Gilbert Ussin lost to Pierre Wouters in a welter eight and Winnifried Henne of Germany stopped Marcel Limage in a crusier bout.

Rotterdam—Terry Radcliffe dropped Bep Van Klavern for a brief count in the opening round of their welter bout but the Dutch veteran regained the advantage, and then an unlucky butt over the eye, made the referee send Bep to his corner during the fourth. Piet Van Klavern, brother of Bep, easily whipped Charles Colpin of Belgium.

Brussels—Juan Alarez drew with his old foe, Louis Van Hoeck in a feathers match of ten rounds.

Barcelona—Mariano Diaz put himself on the top of the Spanish flyweight pile when he outscored Young Martin, national champion in 10 rounds.

Milan—Nazzereno Gianelli became Italy's third title holder when he outpointed Terry Allen, former world champion in 15 rounds. Allen retired after the fight.

Montreuil, France—In a good welter ten, Jean Ruellet succeeded in retaining his Parisian title against Bachir Cheraka.

Laval—Theo Nollet upset Gaston Mathieu in ten. They are lightweights.

Dortmund-Heinz Newhaus bounced back high into the rated class by gaining a close but well earned decision over the American heavy, Dan Bucceroni.

Paris—At the Central Club, Roger Ferrages lost a close welter scrap to Mario Dorio and Michel Diouf beat Salah in a middleweight bout of six rounds.

Vienna—Leo Starosch cemented his grip on the Austrian light heavy crown by again vanquishing Karl Amisbichler in a return bout of 12 rounds.

Madrid—The Spanish middleweight title continues to be held by the Gypsy, Pedro Antonio Jiminez who outfought young Mariano Medina in 12.

Piacenza, Italy—Tiberio Mitri galloped through a fairly uneventful ten rounder with with Gadton Meukenbrouck, game French middleweight. Mitro won hands down.

Geneva, Switzerland—Two Frenchman, local favorites, gained biased victories here when Simon Perillat got the nod over Gaetano De Lucia in a lightweight bout and Armand Coullebaud defeated Michele Polo in a welter ten.

Paris—Ray Famechon whose eye was butted open in the second round of his bout with Jean Sneyers, gained revenge in the next heat when he lifted the Belgian off the floor with a left to the liver. Sneyers got up at eight, staggered to his corner, and raised his arm in surrender. Cherif Hamia beat Altidoro Polidor in a featherweight bout of 8 rounds and Hilaire Protesi outscored Jean Kidy, Belgian bantam in 8.

Paris—Jacques Herbillon made a successful incursion into the welter ranks, beating Jean Ruellet in ten rounds at Salle Wagram.

Hamburg—Gerald Hecht kept his European cruiserweight title after a robust 15 rounder with Challenger Win Snoek of Holland. Hecht was seldom in danger.

Gunther Nurnberg easily won over the American Art Henry, heavyweight, and Willie Hoepner won a troublesome cruiserweight fight of eight rounds over Franz Szuzina. Hans Stretz beat Jan Hagenaar, Dutch middleweigh in 8.

Vichy—Charles Humez earned plaudits by outboxing Alex Buxton in 10.

Lyons—Jacques Crecy made a good impression by hammering the Spanish crusierweight, Ramon Martinez into submission in the eighth round.

Louviers, France—Hoacine Khalfi won a smart ten rounder from blond Francis Bonnardet, but less than 1000 fans watched the bout.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month ending Oct. 18, 1954

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
2. Karel Sys (B)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
3. Gunther Nurnberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Idrissa Dione (F)
4. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Italo Scortichini (I)
5. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Paolo Melis (I)
6. Wil. Kohbrecher (G)	Fernando Jannilli (I)	Hans Stretz (G)	Bep van Klaveren (H)
7. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Charles Colin (F)	Franco Festucci (I)	Kid Dussart (B)
8. Franco Cavicchi (I)	William Besmanoff (G)	Jacques Royer-Crecy (F)	Antonio Monzon (S)
9. Werner Wiegand (G)	Marcel Limage (B)	Martin Hansen (D)	Jacques Herbillon (F)
10. Hans Friedrich (G)	Domingo Lopez (S)	Emilo Delmine (B)	Robert Guivarch (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Nazz. Gianelli (I)
2. Bruno Visintin (I)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Young Martin (S)
3. Auguste Cau'et (F)	Jacques Dumesnil (F)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Antonio Diaz (S)
4. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Mohamed Chickaoui (F)	Andre Valignat (F)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)
5. Werner Handke (G)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Robert Mouginot (F)
6. Mario Ciccarelli (I)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Emile Chemama (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
7. Augustin Argote (S)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Hilaire Pratesi (F)	Andre Jasse (F)
8. Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Jacques Colomb (F)	Pasquale Barletta (I)
9. Senaphin Ferrer (F)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Dante Bini (I)	Pipo Dionisio (F)
10. Joseph Janssens (B)	Aldo Pravisani (I)	Hein van der Zee (H)	Franco Lombardozzi (I)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (FM) French Morocco; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (S) Spain.

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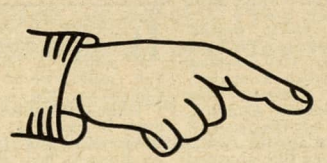

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

WILLIE PASTRANO, 162, made it eight victories so far this year with a 10 round split decision over Jackie LaBua, 156, New York, in a Chris Dundee headliner at Miami Beach. Waging a hard fight and close, the boys almost wound up even after 10, until a check of Referee Jimmy Peerless' card, which spoke 96-96, actually showed 97 for the Crescent City boxer. That did it, as Judge Carl Gardner tabbed Pastrano and Judge Morris Feingold figured LaBua.

Julio Mederos, 191, Havana, TKOed Lee Pierce, 193, Palatka, in the fourth round. Tony Dupas, 139¼, New Orleans, had a game rival but still came through with a unanimous nod over Augie Brett, same weight, New Haven, Conn. Jimmy Ford, 140, Miami, won a sixer from Cliff Dyes, 148, Miami. Sonny Sehon, 136, Miami Beach, took a four from Mario Colon, 129, Puerto Rico. Attendance, 2,111, and gate, $4,001.

A sub main event featured Jimmy Jewell and Jimmy Cook, Alabama light-heavies at Birmingham. Jewell, not liking lefties, was taken into conference by Cook and they went on. Cook, actually Jimmy Curl, who sported a good kayo record in his fighting days, just pushed-pushed his gloves to build points until the fifth when a light left to his forehead "spilled" him for nine. Acting hurt, a breeze of a right uppercut "spilled" him once more and the bell sounded. Jewell got the duke after 10 agonizing (to 1,500 fans) rounds.

T. J. Jones, Montgomery, beat Al Grand, Birmingham. Gurney Smith, Montgomery, whipped Willie Harris, Birmingham. Dub Bevis upset Charlie Sazera in four. Jake Guercio promoted.

Jimmy (Kid) McCoy, said to be Al (Kid) McCoy, turned in a win at Birmingham, Alabama, a technical knockout in the eighth round over Jim Gallard, Birmingham. Gillard took a trouncing and was cut under his eyes and also his nose. McCoy, of Fort Benning, displayed good punching and speed. Larry Jones, Fort Benning, had plenty on the ball and Al Franklin had none, so Jones wound up with a knockout over Franklin in the second. Cleveland Evans, Birmingham, lost by a hair to David Boone, Montgomery, in four. Charlie Sazera, Birmingham kayo specialist, stopped Billy Mitchell, of Tarrant, in two. Percy Joe Fowler, Birmingham heavyweight, stopped Dick Murray, Jasper, in four. Jake Guercio was the promoter.

Fighters without managers who wish action in Florida and wherever our connections are can do well by contacting yours truly, Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville Florida. Our phone number is 6-0182. Boxing news and results are always welcome for publication in our corner.

Charlie Salas, 151, punched to the head and body and won an unanimous ten round decision over Billy Lauderdale, 151¼, in a Miami Beach headliner, before 1,883 fans.

A dull semi of 10 rounds went to Bo Willis, 184, Miami, and the loser was Sid Peaks, 219¼, announced as from St. Albans, N. Y. Bobby Elliott, 154, Miami and Louisville, polished off Bill Godfrey, 156, Charlotte, N. C., with a short right hand in the sixth session. Elliott won the hard way, he being behind on points until the Bobcat pulled the fight out of the fire with that good punch. Tony Dupas, 140, New Orleans, seems to be doing much better work in the past few slings, and he won another in outpointing James Kelly, 144, of Charlotte, in a sixer. The Chris Dundee promotion drew a gate of $3,717.

Miguel Diaz, 150, a 21 year old Cuban detective, solved a problem for Joey Klein, 151½. Crossing gloves in a return affair at Miami Beach, Diaz again came out winner over the aggressive New Yorker, taking a split decision in a good fight. Before this, he stopped Joey in two from a cut eye. The Chris Dundee headliner attracted 2,347 fans.

Georgie Knowles dropped Andy Mayfield as soon as their fight got under way but Mayfield came back to register a knockdown himself and later a TKO victory in the ninth. Sonny Burke, 173½, Hartford, grabbed a sixer from Gordon Pouliot, 184, Miami. Billy Morgan, Miami lightie, annexed a four from Sonny Sehon. Joe Jordan, won a good four from Johnny Shane.

Eddie Tarleton, an Alabama middleweight, is planning a ring comeback after several years absence from the squared circle . . . ditto for soldier boy Eddie Kraft, Jr., whose enlistment in the Air Force is about up . . . Billy DeFoe, one of the best figures in boxing, writes from Houston, Texas. Billy can stand with the top trainers. . . .

BOXING IN SOUTH TEXAS
By Harlan Haas

BEFORE a near capacity house at the Galveston City Auditorium, the smooth boxing Isle City Italian, Eddie Bertolino, avenged his only loss this year by gaining a split ten round decision over previously undefeated Paul Jorgensen.

Bertolino fought a heady battle, one that saw him let the Port Arthur youngster move to the attack, while he held back and counter punched with deadly accuracy.

The third man in the ring was the one and only Jack Dempsey, perhaps the greatest heavyweight champ of them all. Jack not only turned in an excellent job as referee, but pulled in many a new customer.

Preston Frederichs, 136, Port Arthur, making his pro debut, emerged the winner after a gruelling 4 round slugfest with Polo Patino, 143, Galveston. Lester Brown, 148, dynamic punching Houston Negro, remained in the undefeated ranks by turning the lights out for Floyd Cooper, 152, Galveston, in the third round. Carrol "Frenchy" Labouve, 136, Port Arthur, surprised everyone by scoring a close 4 round win over the experienced Joe Vasquez, 143, Houston.

Lil' Bobby Flores, 135, Houston, decked the more experienced Carlos Saavedra, 130, New Orleans, twice, to gain the 4 round nod in a fast moving crowd pleasing scrap.

Reagan "Buddy" Turman, 173, Tyler, hammered out a win over the rugged Buddy Babcock, 167, Memphis, in a wild four rounder.

San Antonio: Harold "Baby Face" Jones, 143, the Detroit slasher, roared into the Alamo City and stayed just long enough to stow away the Texas welter king, El Conscripto, 140, in a couple of rounds. The Senor from Old Mexico was doing okay for himself until midway in the second when a left hook caught him in the bread basket, and that wound up the festivities for the evening.

Celso Hidalgo, 120, Mexico, gained the nod over little Henry Miramontes, 115, Dallas, in a six rounder. Miramontes, a former State Golden Glove champion, was making his second pro appearance, and was up against a little too much experience.

Ernest Ramos, 135, San Antonio, flattened Sunday Olveras, 130, Corpus Christi, in the fourth. Bobby Garza, 136, Corpus Christi, kayoed F. Alaniz, 140, in the second, and George Carter, 147, dropped Andy Villareal, 143, for the count in the opening round.

Address your letters to the writer at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

CARL "KILLER" COATES, Baltimore, Md., lightweight, made his Local bow a winning one at the Coliseum Arena when he gained a split popular ten round decision over Joe Brown, crack New Orleans lightweight. The Marylander is a strong, aggressive fighter, who boxes well and the decision, while a close one, was popular.

Brown on a streak of seven wins by knockout, made a good losing fight. In the tenth and final round Coates won by a decisive margin which clinched the victory for Baltimore Carl. Freddie Adams voted five rounds for Coates, three for Brown and two even. Judge Roland Brown cast his ballot five rounds for Brown, three for Coates and two even. Judge Eddie Brown called it five for Coates, four for Brown and one even.

Promoter Allen Lacombe and matchmaker Louis Messina staged the card. Brown scaled 138¼ pounds, Coates, 134¾. 1,615 fans paid a gross gate of $2,000.

Dave Cheatum, New Orleans, 135½, scored a three round kayo over Larry Scott, in 2:56 of the third round. Pero Bradley, 155, chalked up a two round kayo over George Tousaint, 151½, New Orleans. Young Sammy, New Orleans, 144¾, belted out Dennis Charles, New Orleans, 140½, in 1:37 of the second round.

Ted K. O. Donald, Marrero, La., 198, stopped Hank Thompson, Los Angeles, Calif., in 1:30 of the third round. Jackie "Kid" Woods, local, 171¼, won a four round unanimous decision over Yo Yo Matthews, New Orleans, 160½.

Carlos Chavez, Los Angeles, Cal., ringwise veteran junior welterweight, a 3 to 1 underdog, scored a big fistic upset by winning a unanimous ten round decision over Young Bobby Woods, Spokane, Wash., in the feature ten round bout staged by promoter Allen Lacombe and matchmaker Louis Messina at the Coliseum Arena.

Both were cut and it was one of the most gruelling fights staged here in several years. Chavez used ring experience, aggressiveness and body punching to defeat Woods.

The decision was very popular. Referee Eddie "Kid" Wolfe, Judges Phil Gaffney and Pete Giaruso scored the fight for Chavez. 1,301 Fans paid a gross gate of $2,500 to witness a real brawl.

Woods scaled 135, Chavez, 140½ pounds.

Maxie Docusen, 134½, made his return to the ring after a two years absence in a special added six rounder, winning a unanimous decision over rugged and hard hitting Hector Bacuetes, 129¾, Algiers, La.

Gunter Mies, Germany, 161¼, won a split four round decision over Benny DeMarco, 156½, Keesler Field, Biloxi, Miss., soldier. Johnny Dale, Princeton, N. J., 137¾, won a split four round decision over Paul Nicolosa, local, 138½. In another four, Clyde Mayberry, 140, Keesler Field soldier scored a four round verdict over Alvin Boudreaux, 142, Westwego, La.

Remy Dorr, one of the most famous boxing managers and plunger of racing game passed away after a long illness. Dorr was internationally known. Remy managed Frankie Russel, Eddie Coulon and Pal Moran at various times. Dorr had Eddie Coulon in Havana, Cuba, for several fights and Remy and Coulon were ringside spectators at the Jack Johnson-Jess Willard heavyweight title fight.

Dorr was a pal of the late Damon Runyon. He was called the "Blonde Plunger Of The Turf." Dorr won and lost fortunes in the racing game, sometimes in the role of a bookmaker and at other times one of the biggest bettors on New York and other famous race tracks.

Young McGovern, at one time the Southern lightweight champion, who was a favorite in Havana, Cuba, and a top flight star in the four rounds game in California has opened a bar and cocktail lounge at 446 St. Charles Street here. McGovern, was a classy boxer and a sharp hitter.

Birmingham, Ala. Professional boxing is doing well with Jake Guerico, promoter and Billy Irby, matchmaker. They run under the auspices of the Birmingham Post No. 138 Jewish War Veterans of the U. S. A. Joe Calamusa, prominent in boxing in Birmingham for many years is the ring and boxing director for the new club.

This writer can be contacted at the DeSoto Hotel, 420 Baronne Street, New Orleans, La.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

FORMER star Navy featherweight, and ex-professional prospect, Freddie DeFranco writes from Warrington, Florida, that he is now a police officer in Pensacola. Freddie is attempting to cultivate interest in amateur boxing locally, to help combat juvenile delinquency.

Stanley Davis, former 124-lb. Lynchburg scrapper, now boxing in Nevada while a member of the U. S. Air Force stationed at Stead Air Force Base, gained favorable notices in defeating Rod Romero, at Moana Park in Nevada.

Boxing Commissioner Charles Ford, of Norfolk, is on his way to a speedy recovery from a recent heart ailment.

Boxing News concerning Virginia is welcome. Please have all reports at my address by the 23rd of each month. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

SAN JUAN, PUERTO RICO
By Mario Rivera Martino

BEFORE 3,500 fans that paid approximately $8,000.00 Bobby Rosado, 152, scored a close ten round decision over the middleweight champion of Cuba, Kid Charolito, 154.

Charolito who has scored seventeen knockouts in the first round came out in the first heat with the intention of doing the same to Rosado but was unable to do so. Rosado spent most of the round blocking the Cuban's roundhouse wallops.

Rosado took the second round by a wide margin but from there on the boys fought a slow, cautious battle holding high respect for each others kayo wallops.

The decision was unanimous. I scored it 4-3- and 3 even in favor of Rosado but there is no question in my mind that if the fight had taken place in Cuba that Charolito would have been the unanimous winner. The semi-final saw Juan Venegas, 126, Puerto Rico, score easily over the featherweight champion of Santo Domingo, Jose Quezada in eight fairly interesting rounds.

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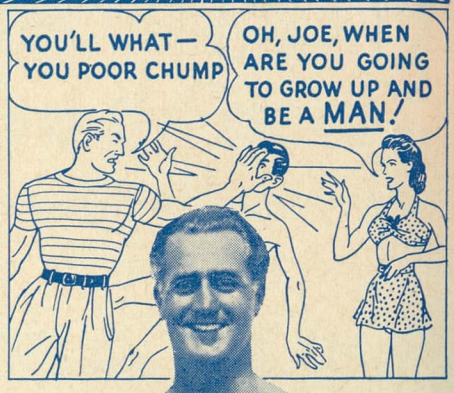

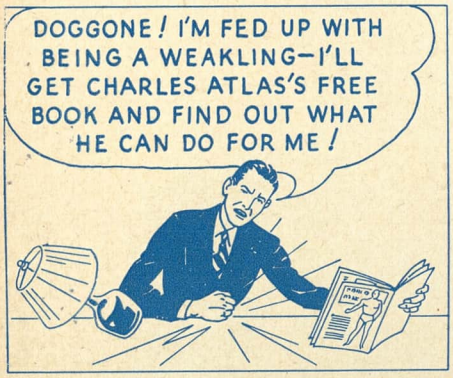

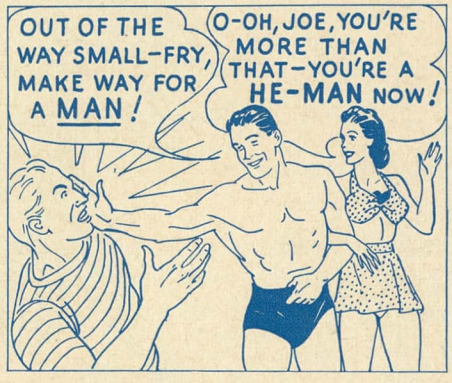

Charles Atlas

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